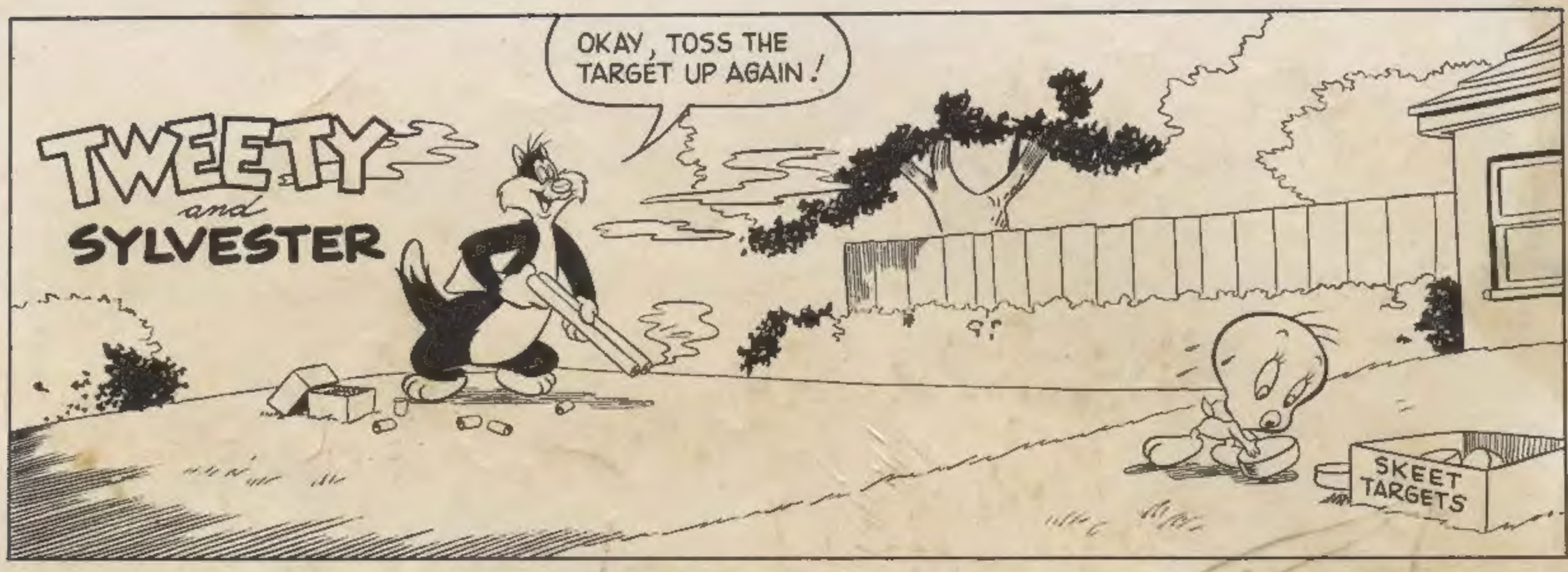
GOLD KEY

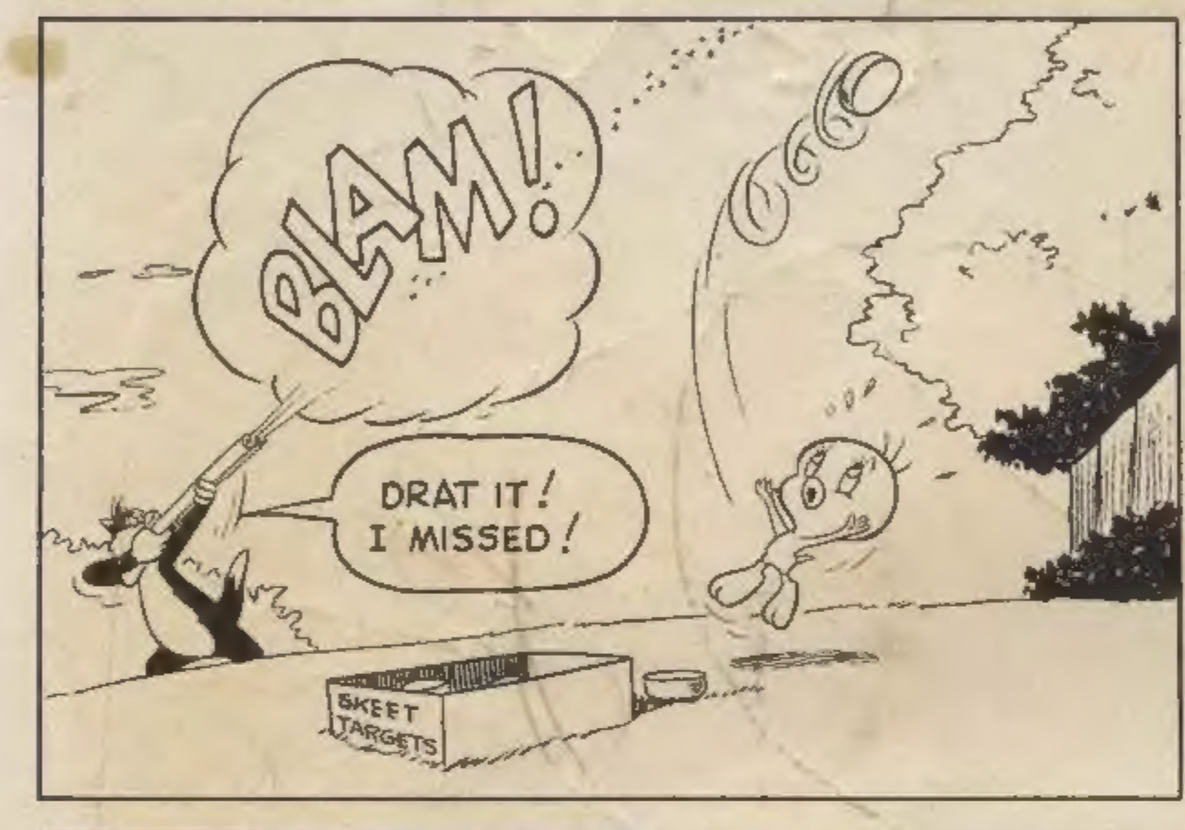
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

12c

TWEETY and SYLVESTER

10094-702
FEBRUARY

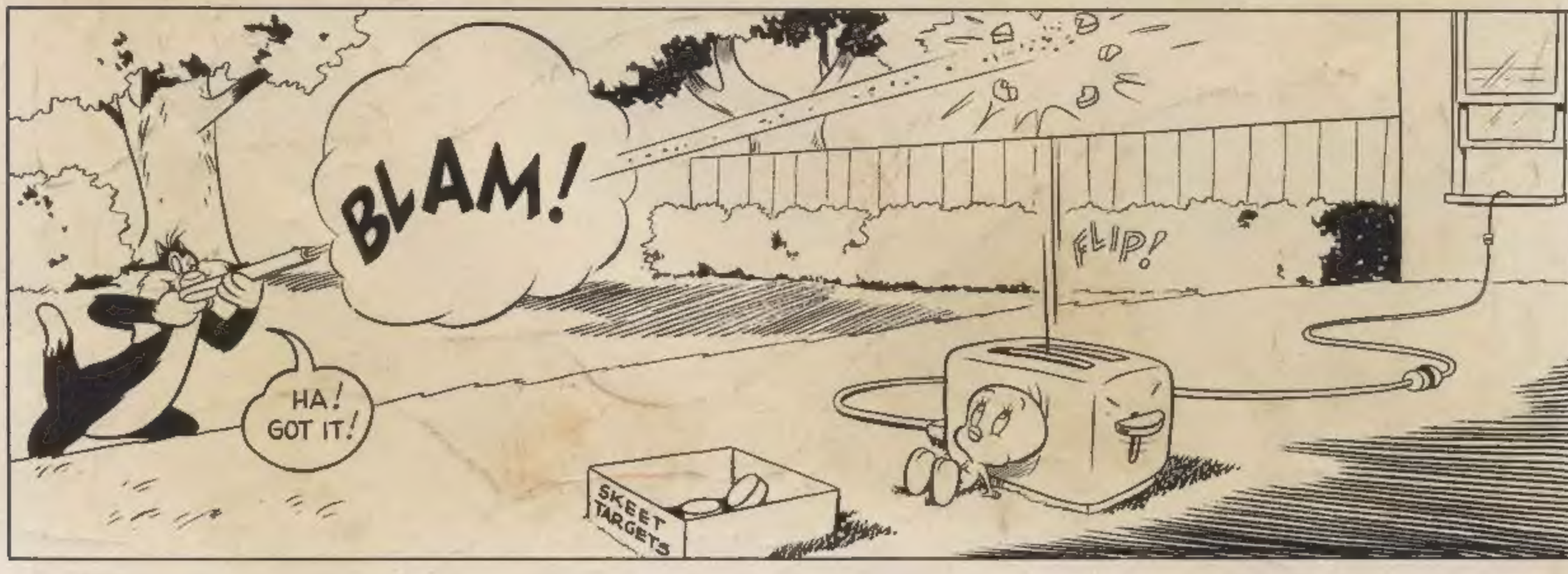

TWEETY and SYLVESTER
OKAY, TOSS THE TARGET UP AGAIN!
SKEET TARGETS

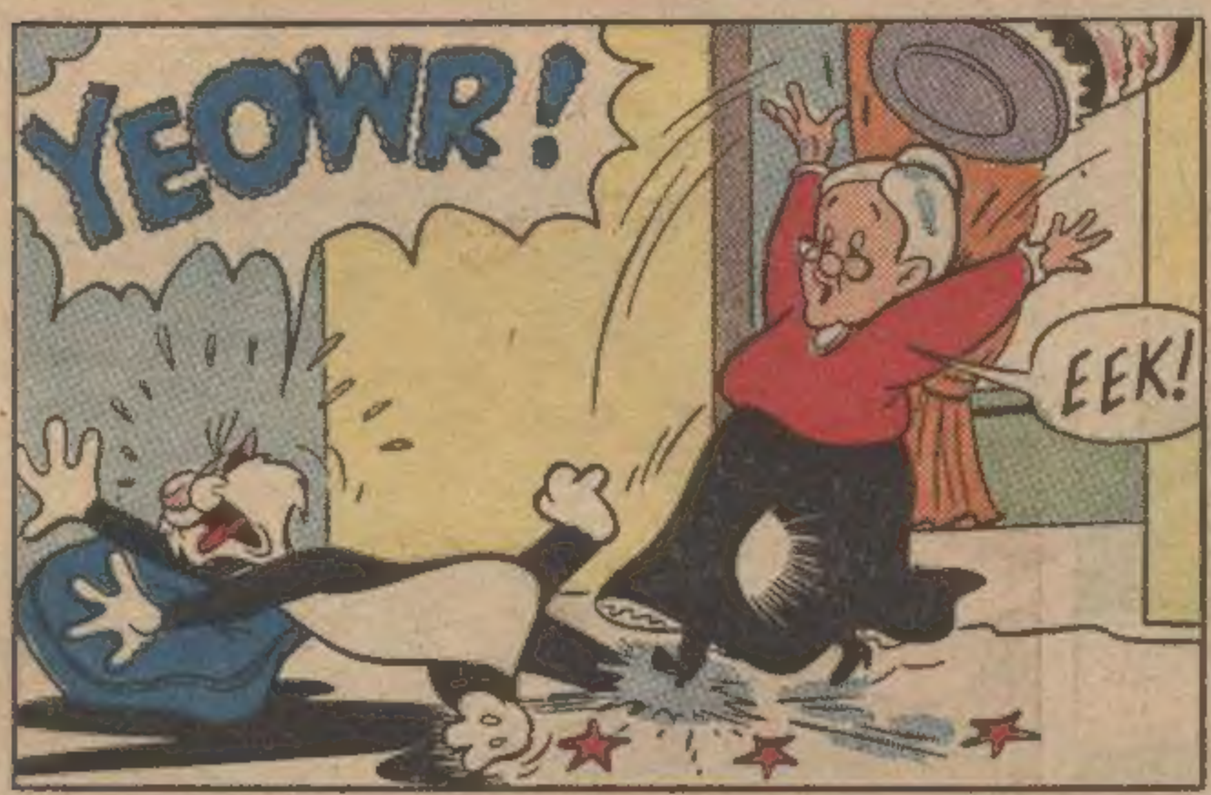

BLAM!
DRAT IT! I MISSED!
SKEET TARGETS

THROW IT AGAIN, TWEETY!
AW, GEE! I'M A TIRED WITTLE BIRD, PUDDY TAT!

LOOK! YOU PROMISED YOU'D HELP ME PRACTICE FOR THE SKEET-SHOOTING CONTEST!
ALL WIGHT! ALL WIGHT! BUT WAIT A MINUTE!

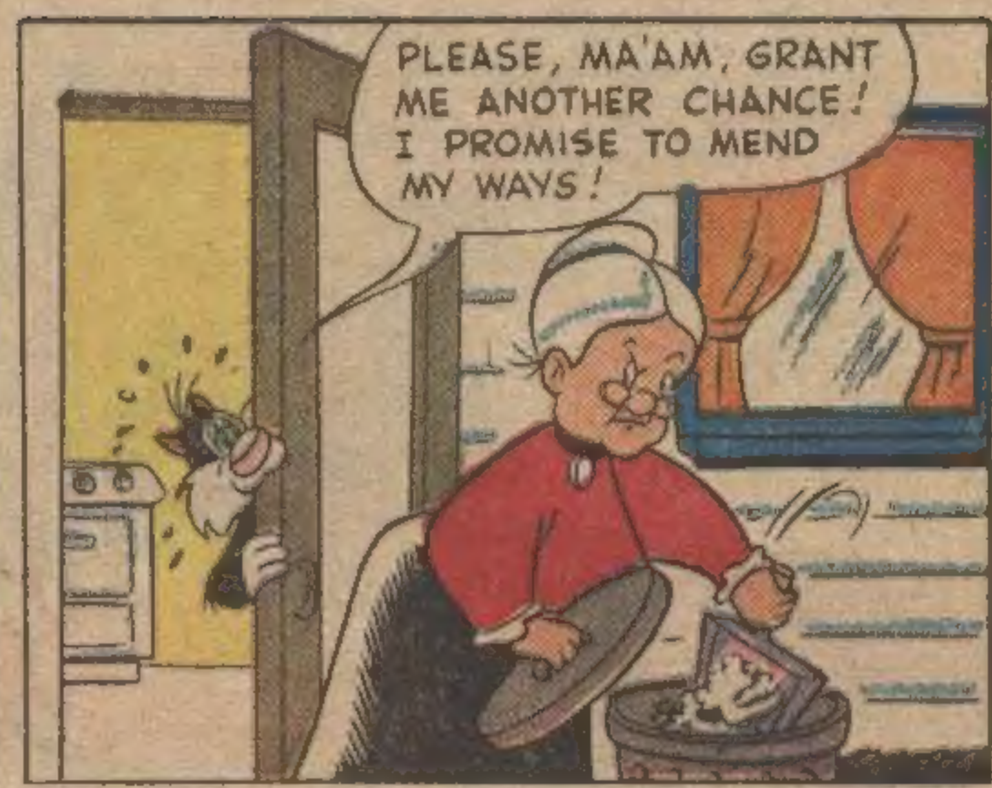
A MINUTE LATER...
WHAT'S KEEPING HIM?
OTAY, PUDDY TAT! I'M WEADY!


BLAM!
HA! GOT IT!
FLIP!
SKEET TARGETS

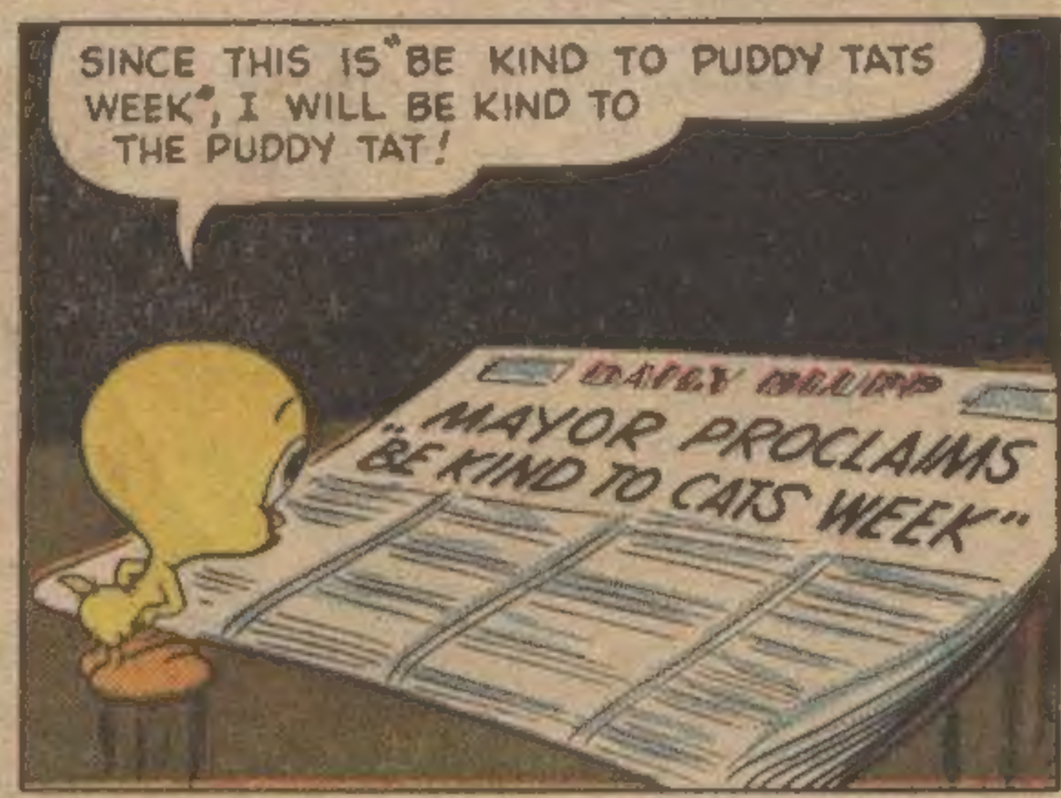


TWEETY AND SYLVESTER, No. 5, February, 1967. Published quarterly by K.K. Publications, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602.
All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Designed, produced and printed in the U.S.A. by Western Printing and Lithographing Company. Second printing. **Copyright 1955, by Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc.**

I'VE A GOOD MIND TO CAST YOU AND YOUR FELINE TALENTS RIGHT OUT OF HERE!
POOR, POOR PUDDY TAT!

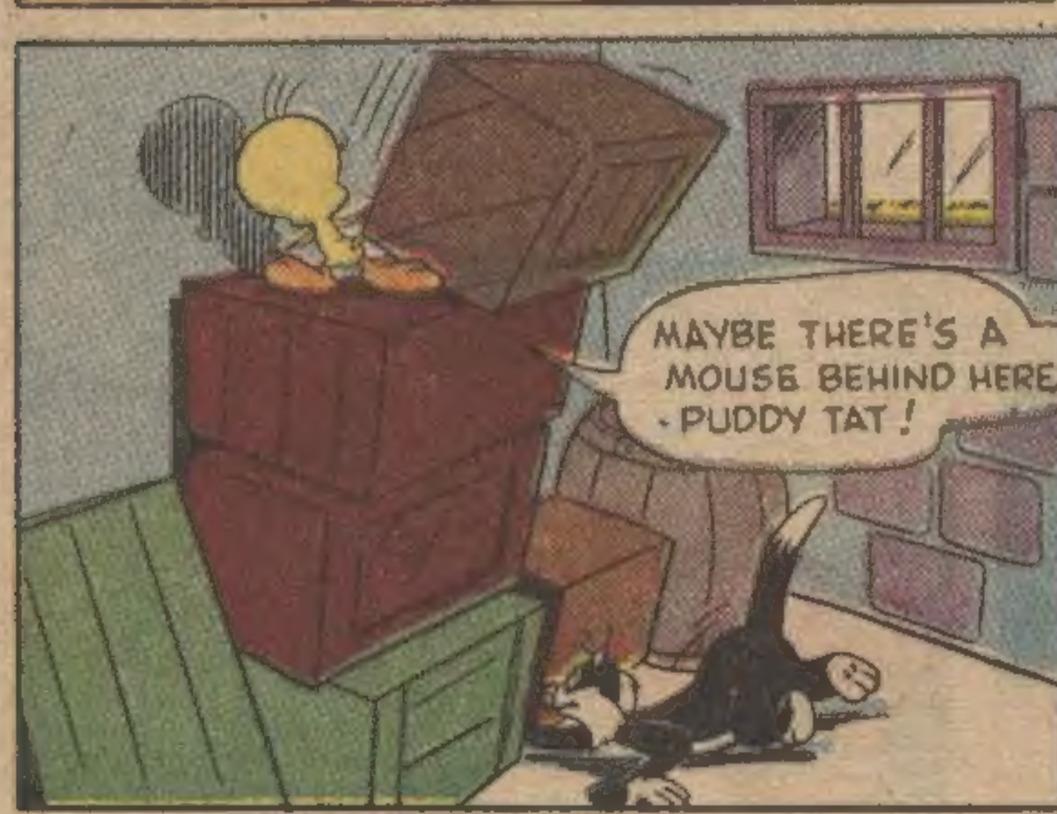

PLEASE, MA'AM, GRANT ME ANOTHER CHANCE! I PROMISE TO MEND MY WAYS!

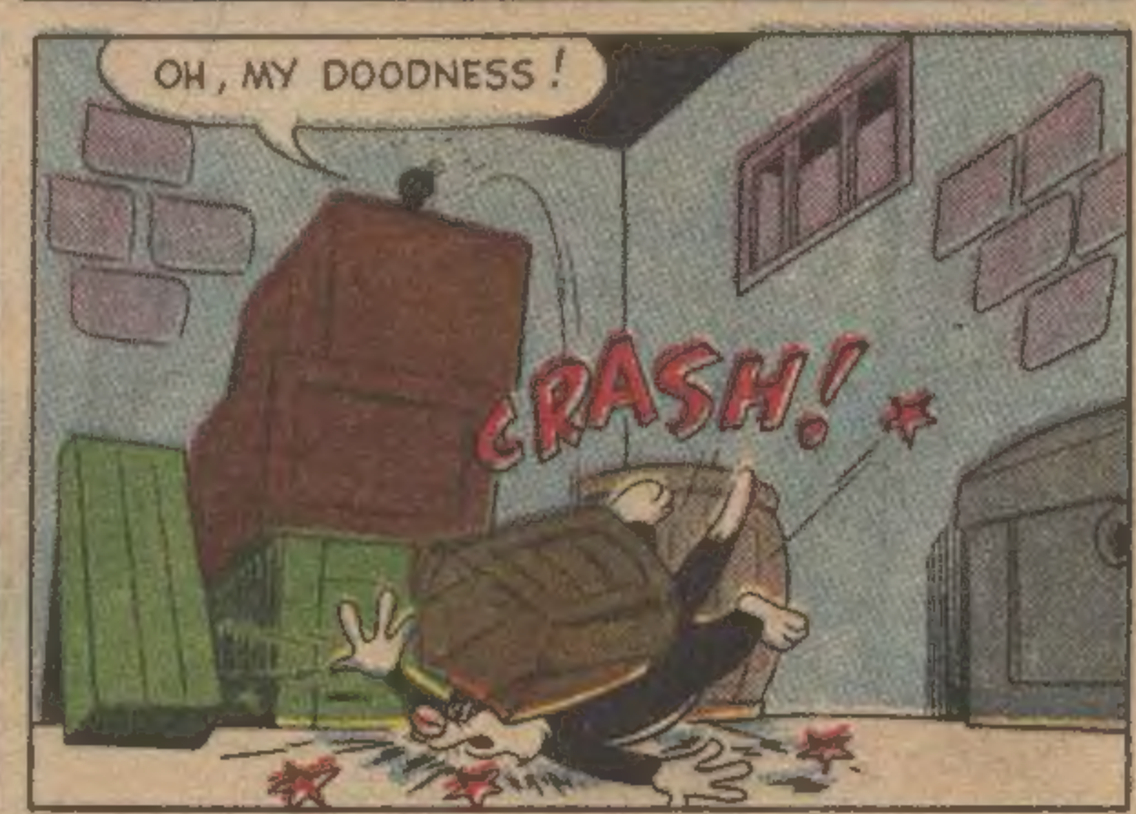
ALL RIGHT! BUT YOU BETTER START MAKING YOURSELF USEFUL!... OH, DEAR! I'LL HAVE TO GO TO THE SOCIAL WITHOUT A CAKE!
POOR PUDDY TAT!

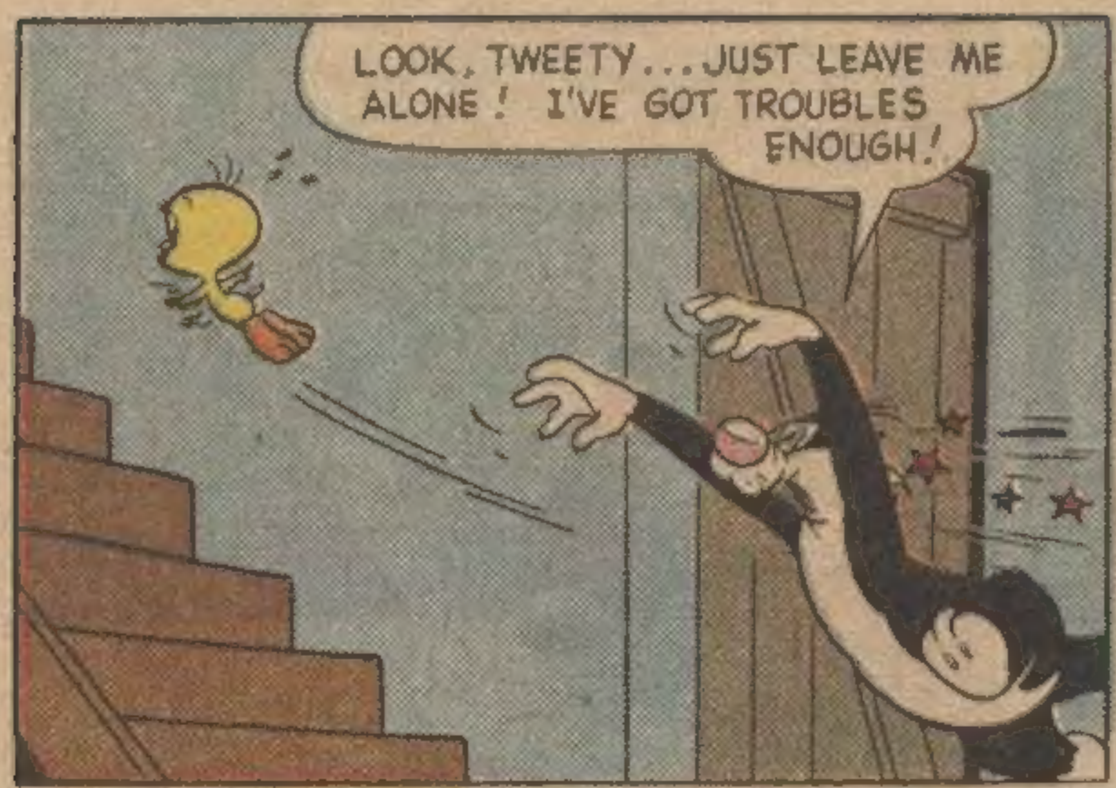

SINCE THIS IS "BE KIND TO PUDDY TATS WEEK", I WILL BE KIND TO THE PUDDY TAT!
DAILY BULLETIN
"MAYOR PROCLAIMS "BE KIND TO CATS WEEK"

I'LL SHOW HER! I WILL GO RIGHT DOWN TO THE BASEMENT AND CATCH A MOUSE!
I'LL HELP THE PUDDY TAT!

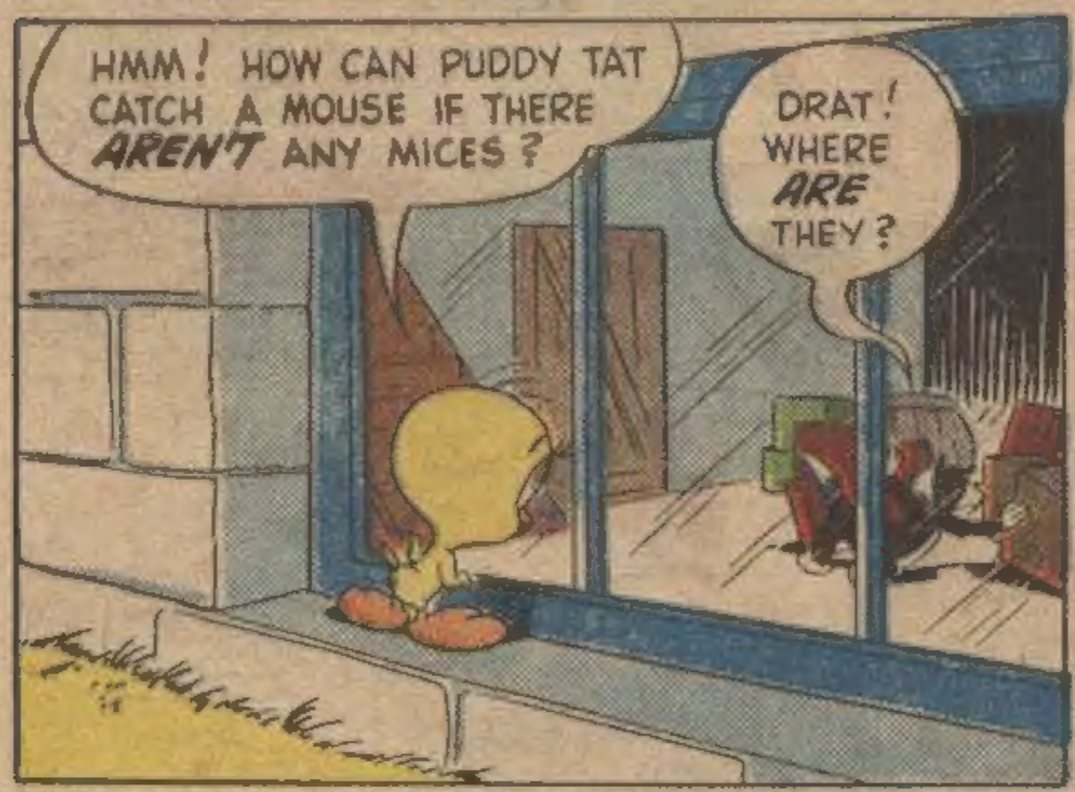
THERE SHOULD BE A MOUSE OR TWO LURKING AROUND SOMEWHERE!

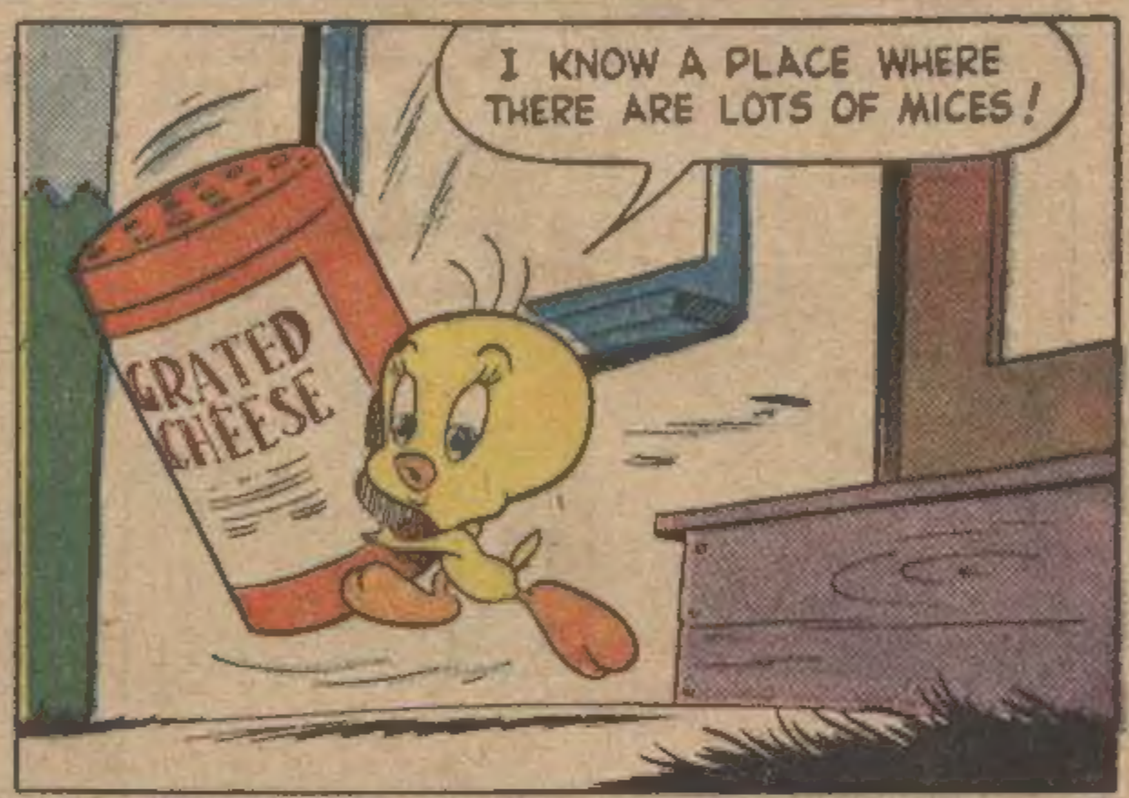

MAYBE THERE'S A MOUSE BEHIND HERE, PUDDY TAT!

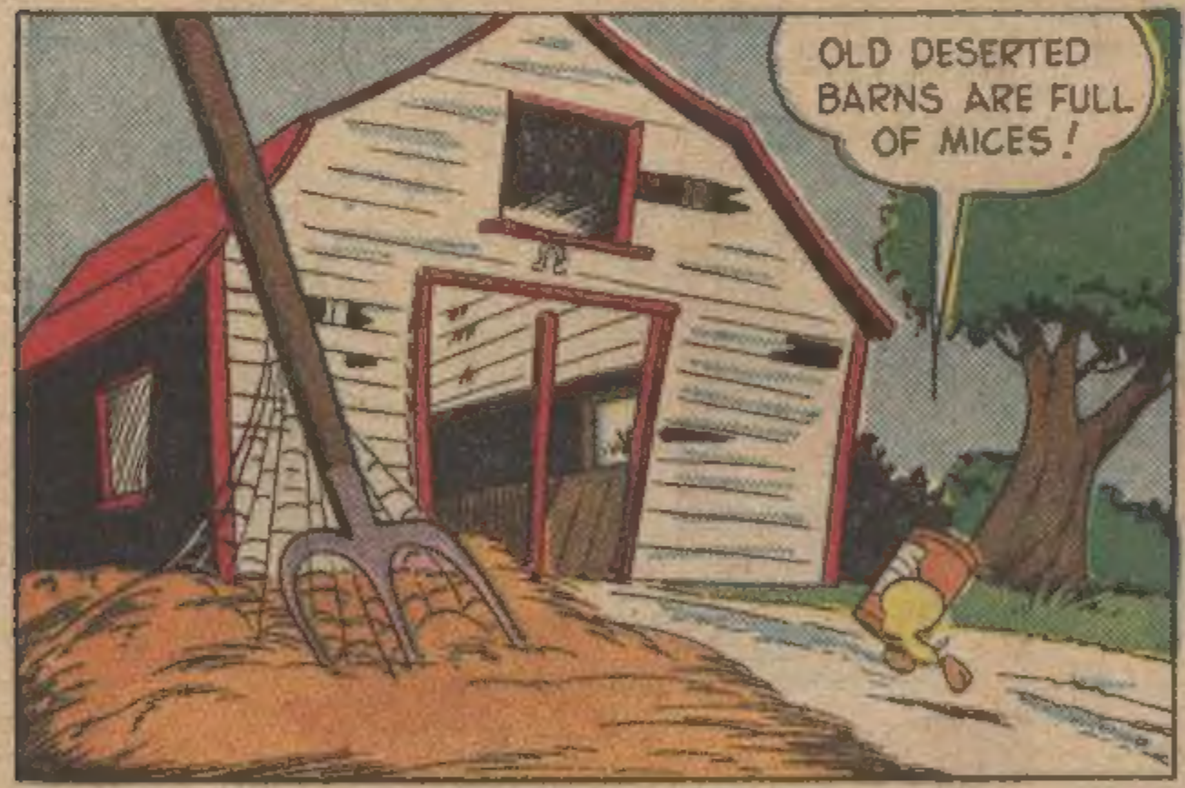

OH, MY DOODNESS!
CRASH!


LOOK, TWEETY... JUST LEAVE ME ALONE! I'VE GOT TROUBLES ENOUGH!

SLAM!
ALL WIGHT, PUDDY TAT! YOU CAN HAVE THE BASEMENT ALL TO YOURSELF!

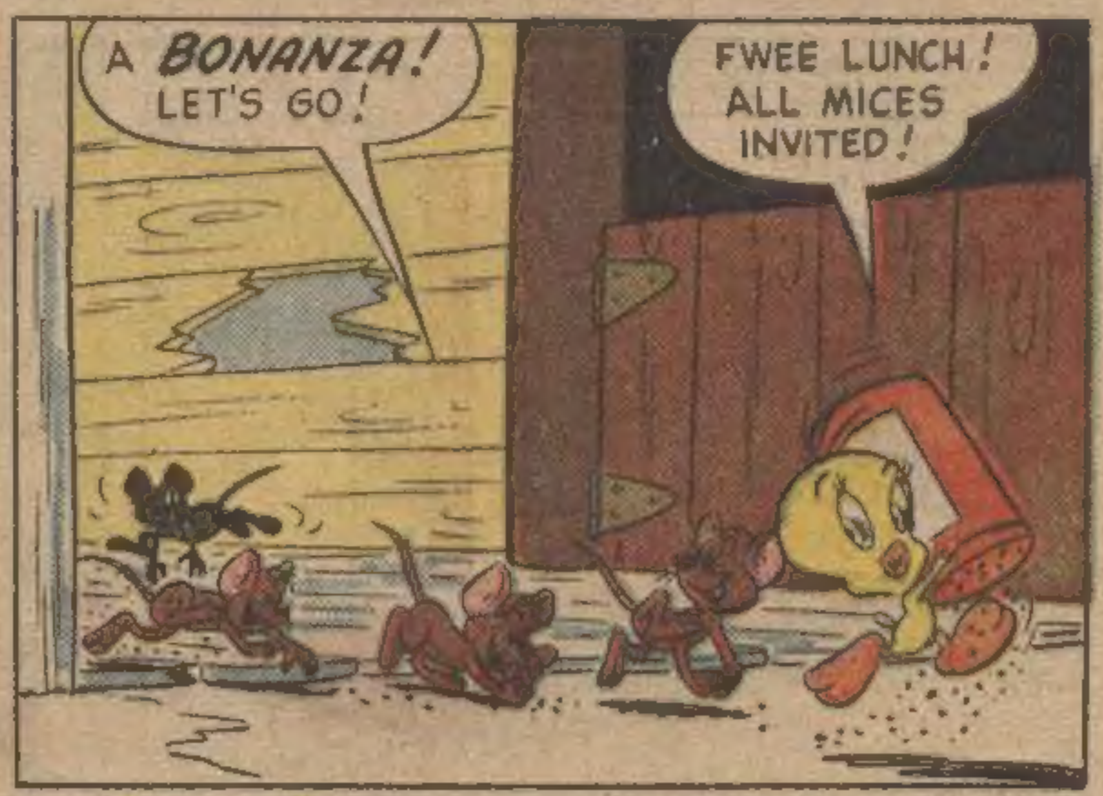

HMM! HOW CAN PUDDY TAT CATCH A MOUSE IF THERE AREN'T ANY MICES?
DRAT! WHERE ARE THEY?


I KNOW A PLACE WHERE THERE ARE LOTS OF MICES!
GRATED CHEESE


OLD DESERTED BARNS ARE FULL OF MICES!

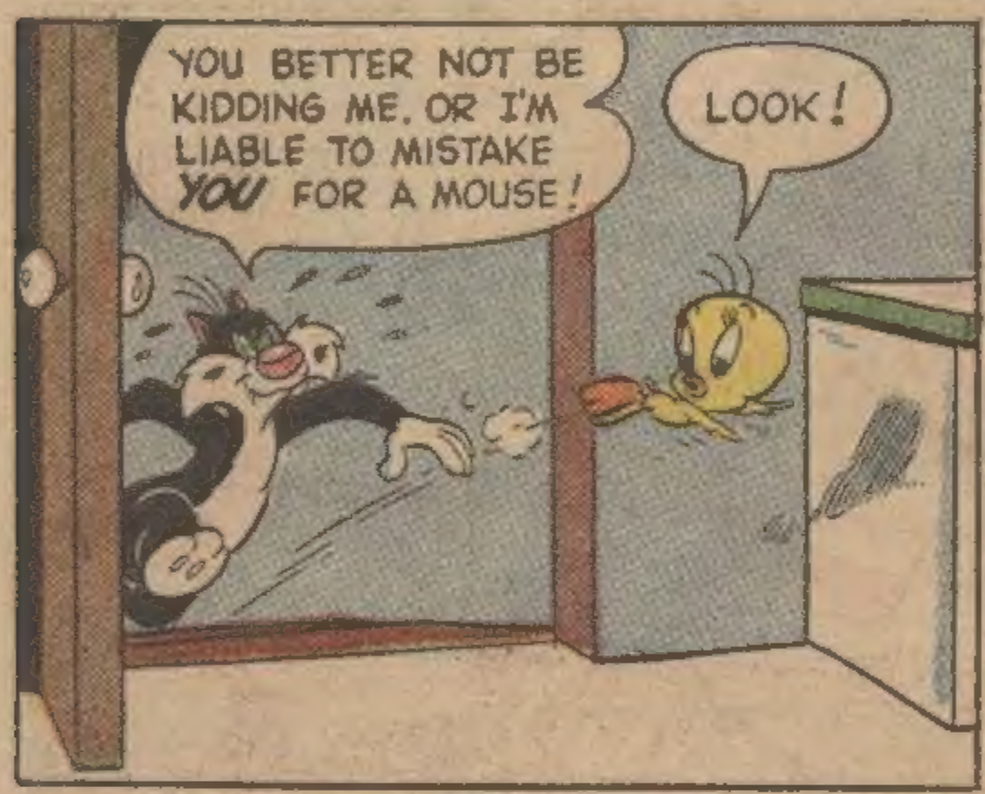
YOO-HOO, MICES! FWEE LUNCH! FWEE LUNCH!
?

HEY, GUYS! IT'S NO GAG! YUM! YUM!
FWEE LUNCH!
SLURP! SLURP!

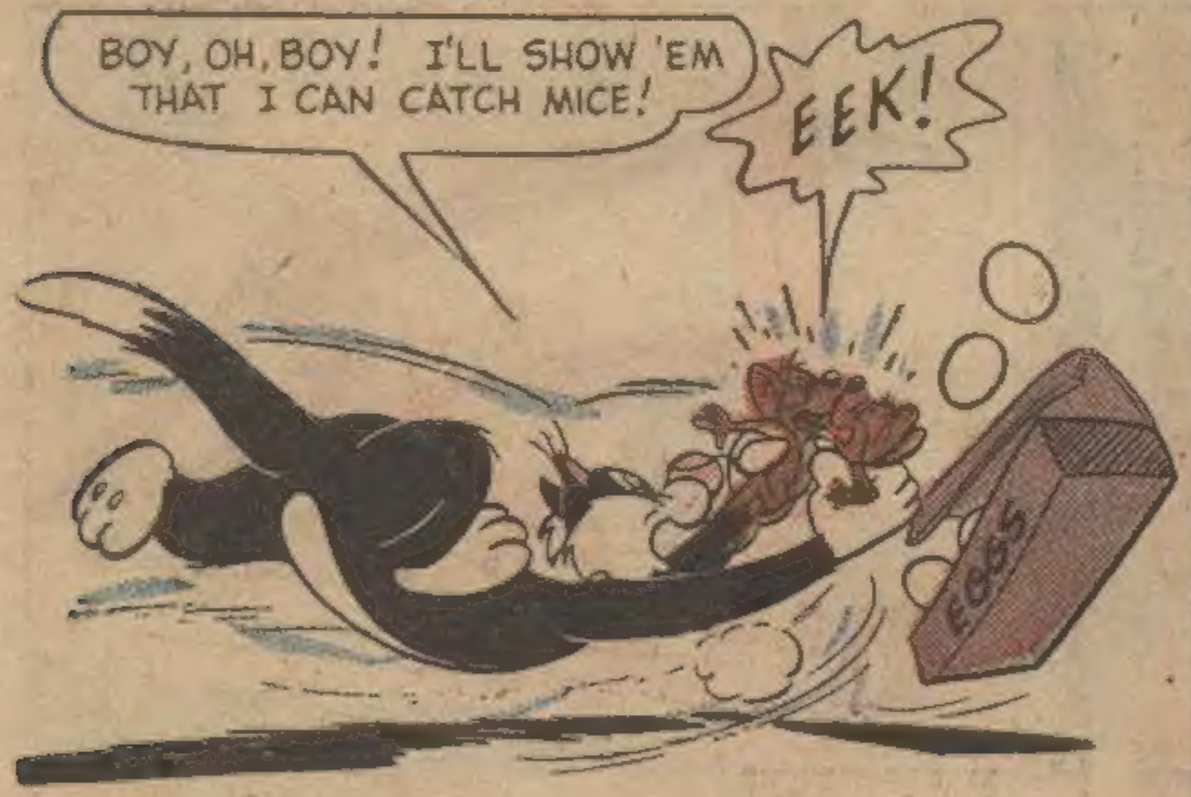

A BONANZA! LET'S GO!
FWEE LUNCH! ALL MICES INVITED!

COME ONE! COME ALL!
WHEE! LOOK AT ALL THE FOOD, FELLAS!

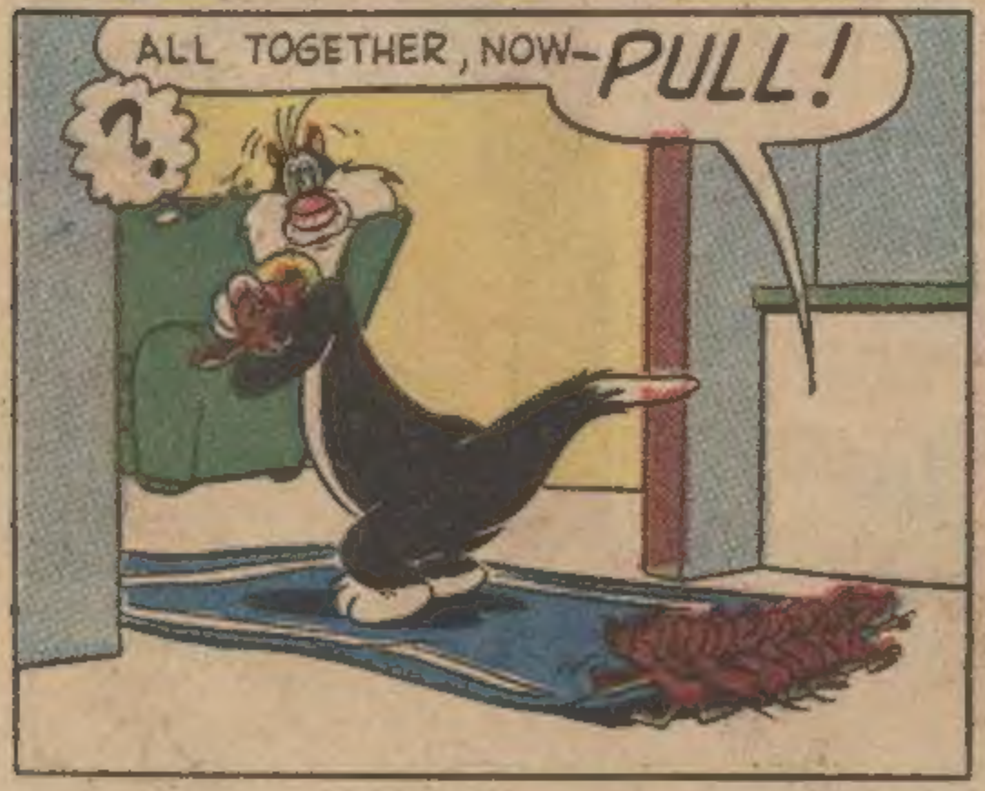
(PSST!) PUDDY TAT! LOOK NO FURTHER! I'VE FOUND SOME MICES FOR YOU!
?

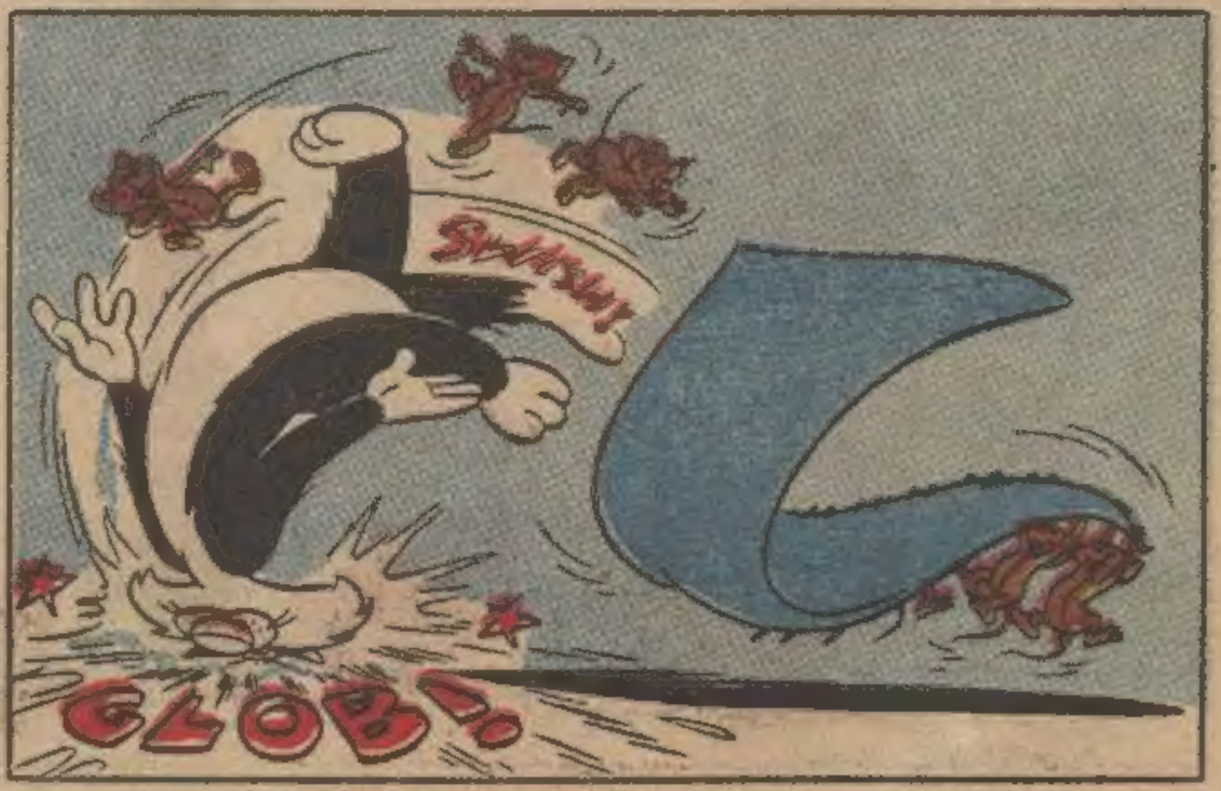

YOU BETTER NOT BE KIDDING ME, OR I'M LIABLE TO MISTAKE YOU FOR A MOUSE!
LOOK!

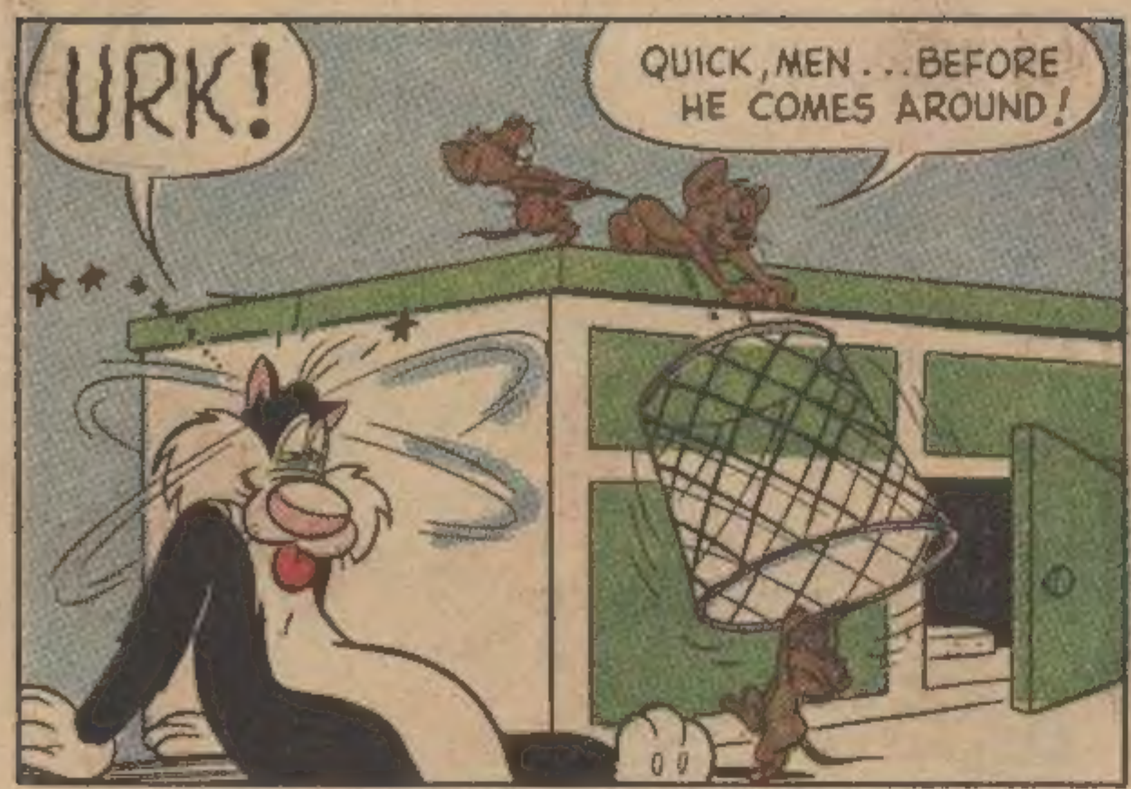
YIKE!
SEE? I WOULDN'T LIE TO YOU!
EGGS
GLUG!
GLUG!


BOY, OH, BOY! I'LL SHOW 'EM THAT I CAN CATCH MICE!
EEK!
EGGS

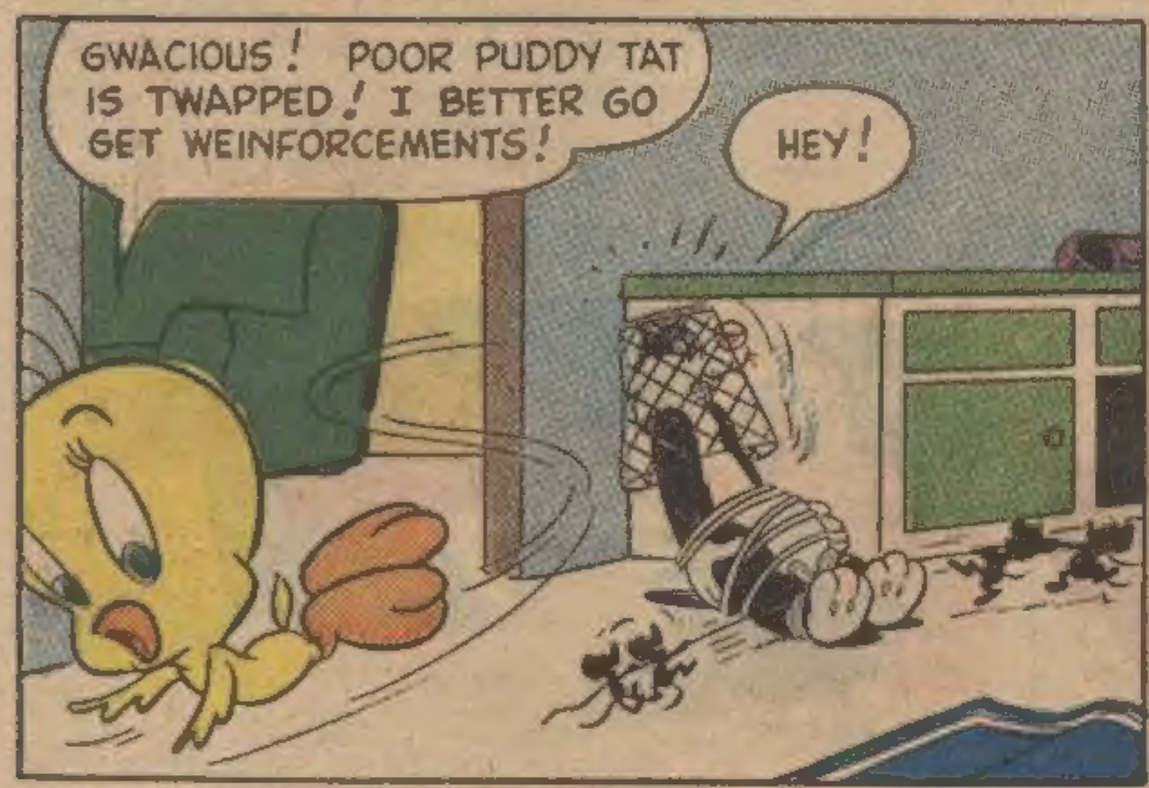
GOT'CHA!
HEY, WAIT A MINUTE, MEN! LET'S NOT PANIC! WE'RE NOT GOING TO LET ANY OL' ALLEY CAT SPOIL OUR FUN, ARE WE?


ALL TOGETHER, NOW—PULL!
?

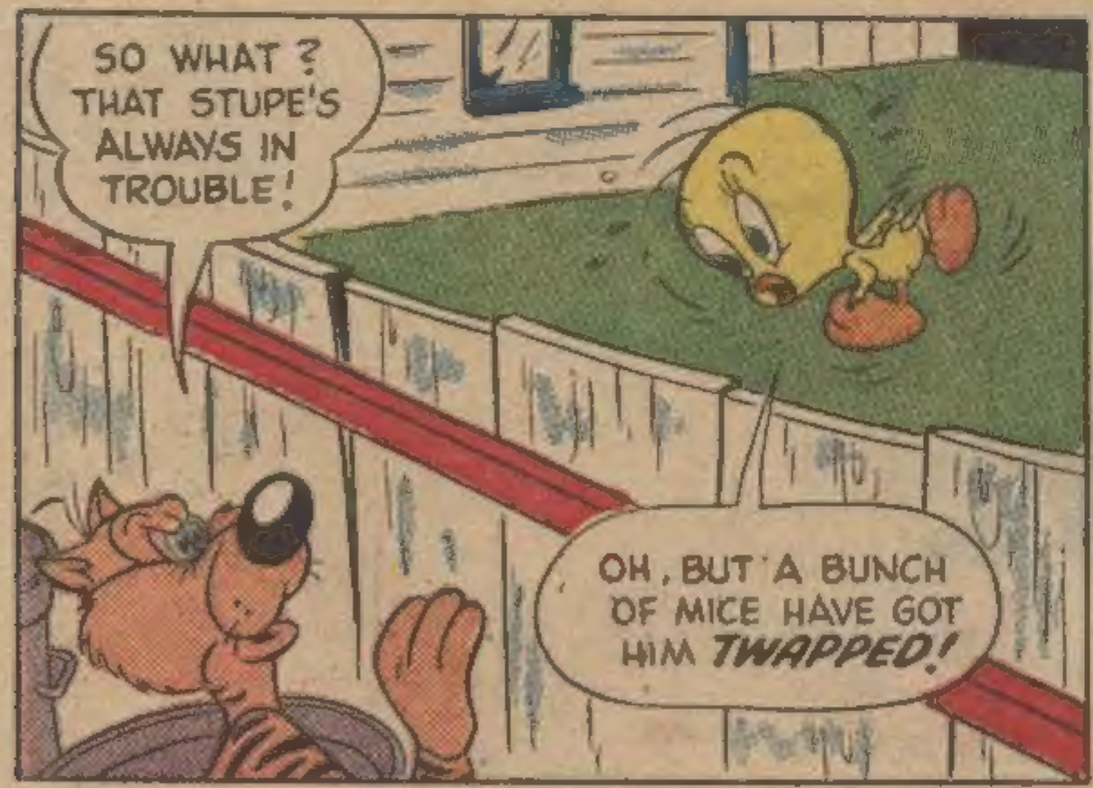

SWISHSWISH
GLOB!


URK!
QUICK, MEN... BEFORE HE COMES AROUND!

!
ALLEY OOP!
MAKE WITH THE CLOTHESLINE!

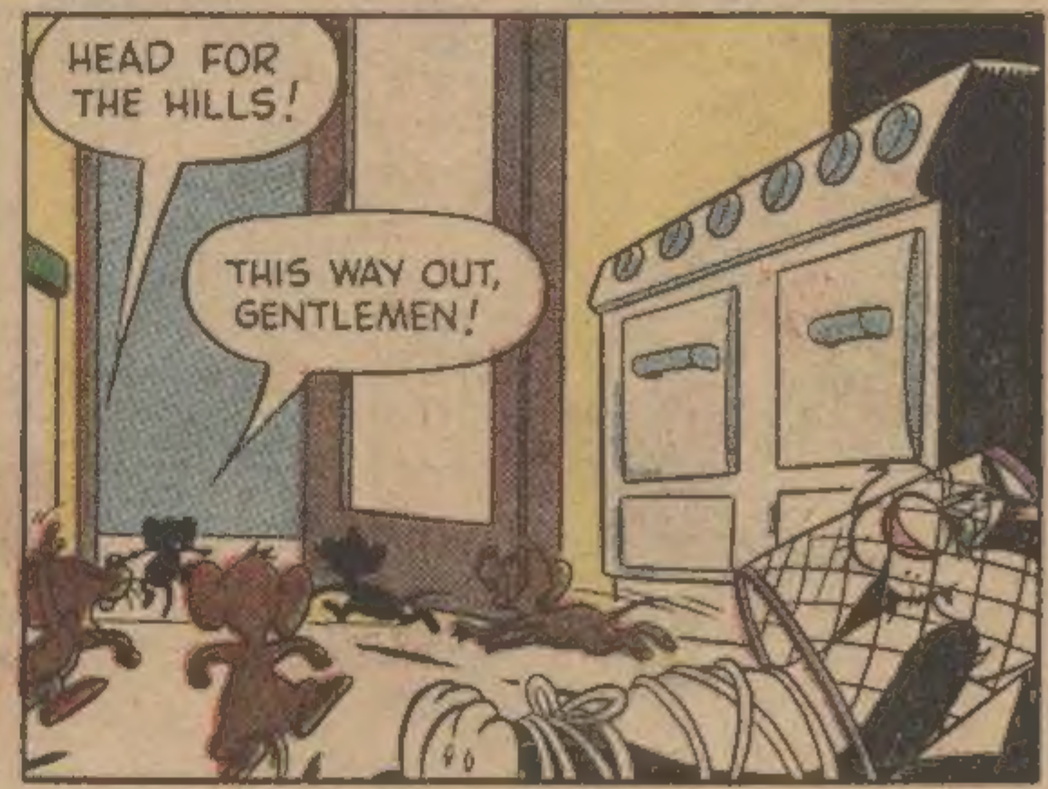

GWACIOUS! POOR PUDDY TAT IS TWAPPED! I BETTER GO GET WEINFORCEMENTS!
HEY!

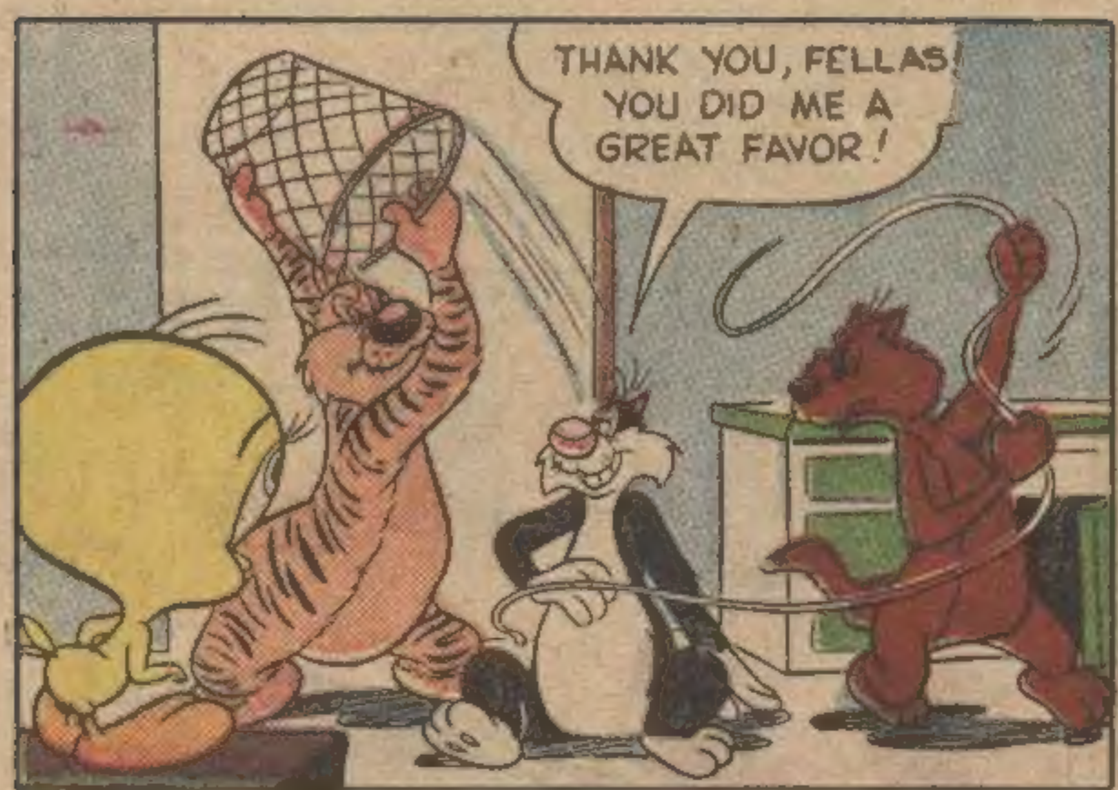
OH, PUDDY TATS! SYLVESTER NEEDS YOUR HELP! HE'S IN TWOUBLE!
?


SO WHAT? THAT STUPE'S ALWAYS IN TROUBLE!
OH, BUT A BUNCH OF MICE HAVE GOT HIM TWAPPED!

THAT'S DIFFERENT! WE CAN'T LET A BUNCH OF MICE MAKE A CHUMP OUT OF A CAT... EVEN A CHUMP LIKE SYLVESTER!
YAAH!

YEEK! WE'RE IN TROUBLE, MEN!
CATS! DOZENS OF 'EM!


HEAD FOR THE HILLS!
THIS WAY OUT, GENTLEMEN!

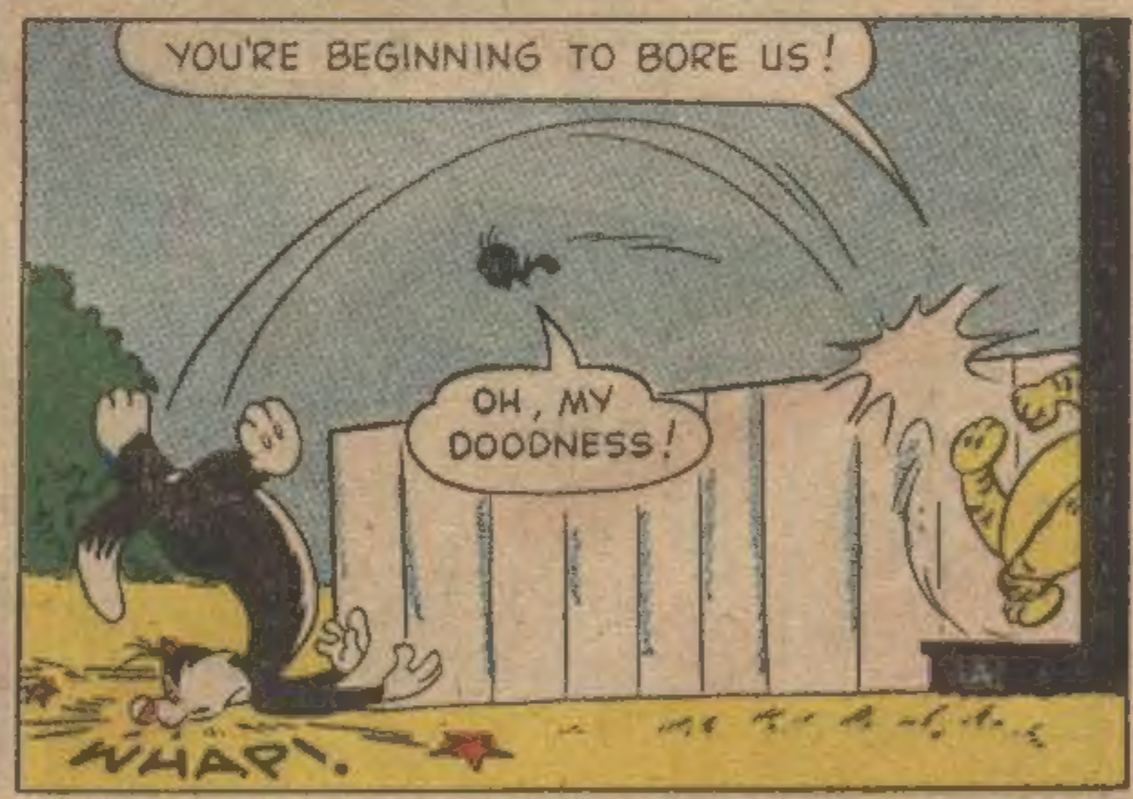

THANK YOU, FELLAS! YOU DID ME A GREAT FAVOR!

NEEDLESS TO SAY, I HOPE I HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY TO REPAY YOU SOME DAY!
WELL, WHY NOT NOW? THE BOYS AND ME ARE HUNGRY!
YOU KNOW IT!

SO WE WON'T MIND ACCEPTIN' A LITTLE SNACK, WILL WE, BOYS?
OH, NO!
WE SHOULD SAY NOT!

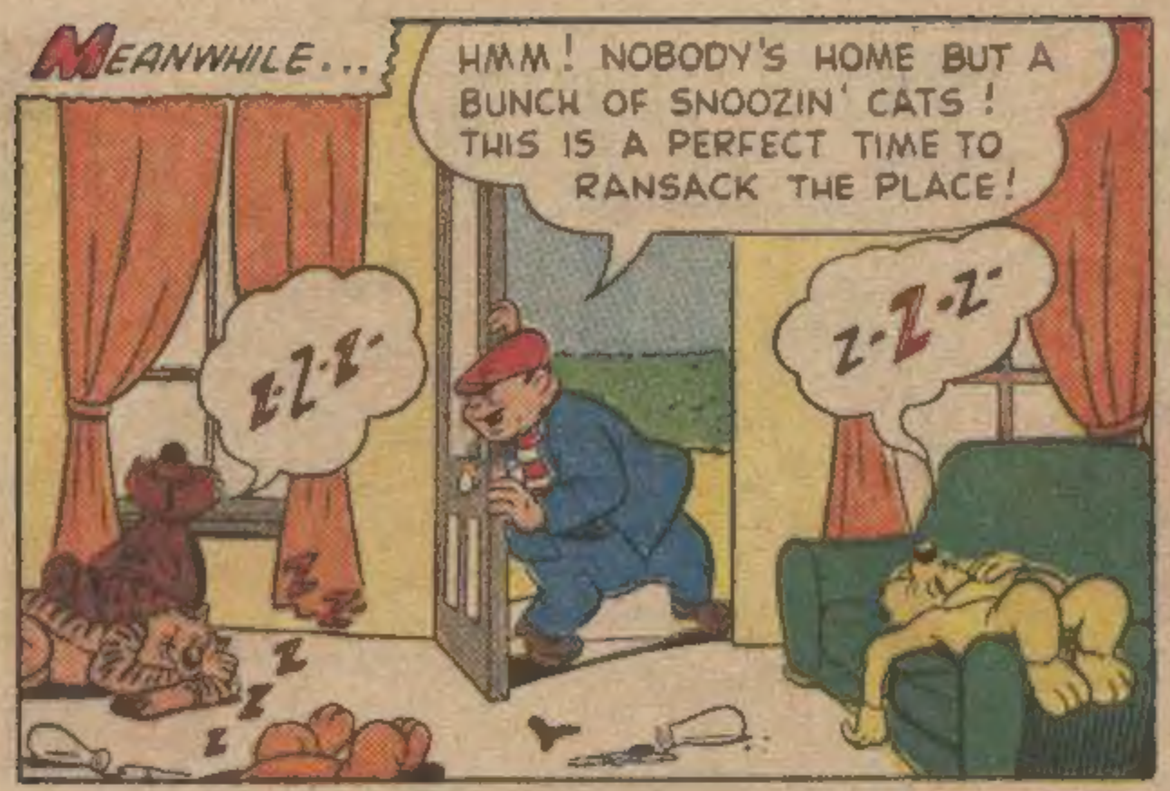
SAY, THIS IS LIVIN'!
YEAH! YOU OUGHT TO GET IN MORE JAMS SO WE CAN HELP YOU OUT, SYLVESTER!

PLEASE, FELLAS! NOT ON ME MISTRESS'S BEST PILLOW!
SAY, YOU KNOW SOMETHING?


YOU'RE BEGINNING TO BORE US!
OH, MY DOODNESS!
WHAP!

WOE IS ME! WOE IS ME! WHAT A TRAGIC TURN OF EVENTS!
IT'S TWAGIC FOR ME, TOO!

I DON'T DARE GO IN THAT HOUSE WITH ALL THOSE HUNGWY PUDDY TATS!
WHO CARES ABOUT YOU? I JUST LOST ME GOOD HOME!


MEANWHILE...
HMM! NOBODY'S HOME BUT A BUNCH OF SNOOZIN' CATS! THIS IS A PERFECT TIME TO RANSACK THE PLACE!
Z-Z-Z-
Z-Z-Z-

OLD LADIES USUALLY HAVE A LOT OF MONEY HIDDEN IN SUGAR BOWLS AN' PLACES!

SAY! I KNOW HOW TO GET THOSE PUDDY TATS OUT OF OUR HOUSE!
HOW?

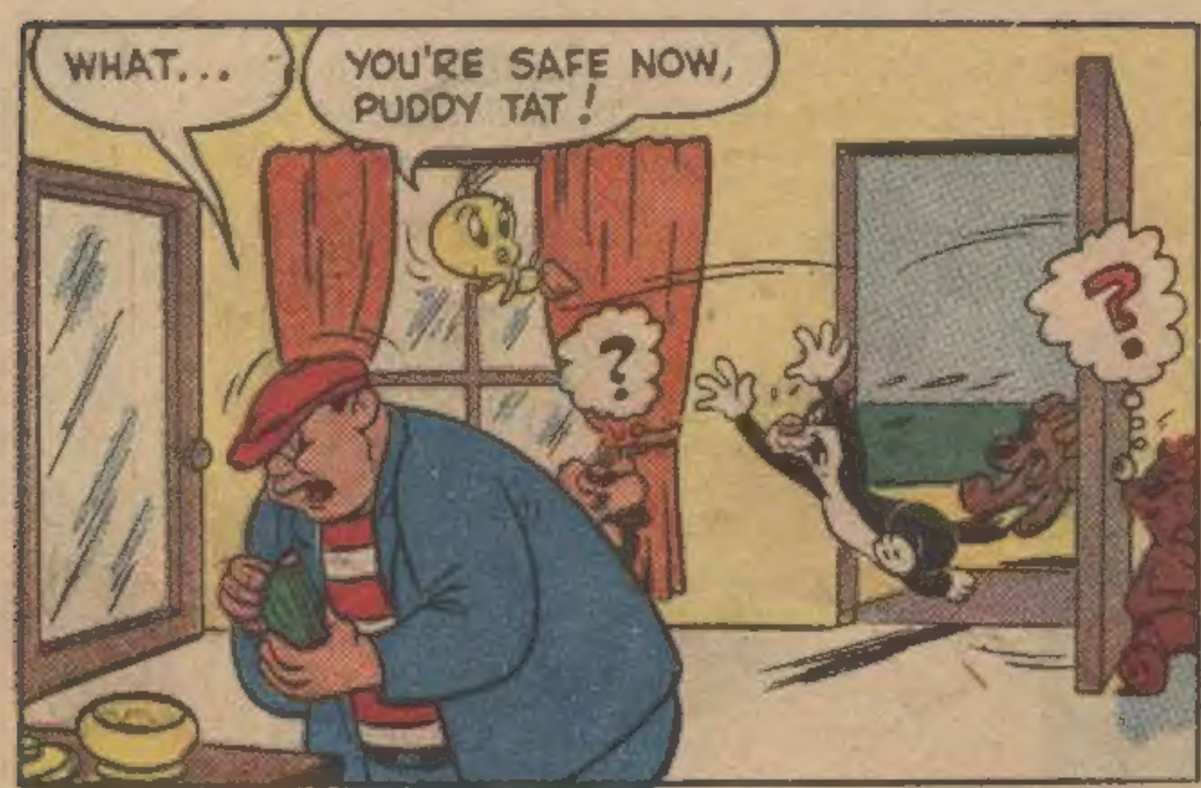
DOGGIES DON'T LIKE PUDDY TATS!
AGREED! SO?

ESPECIALLY PUDDY TATS THAT HIT DOGGIES WITH STICKS!
CRACK!

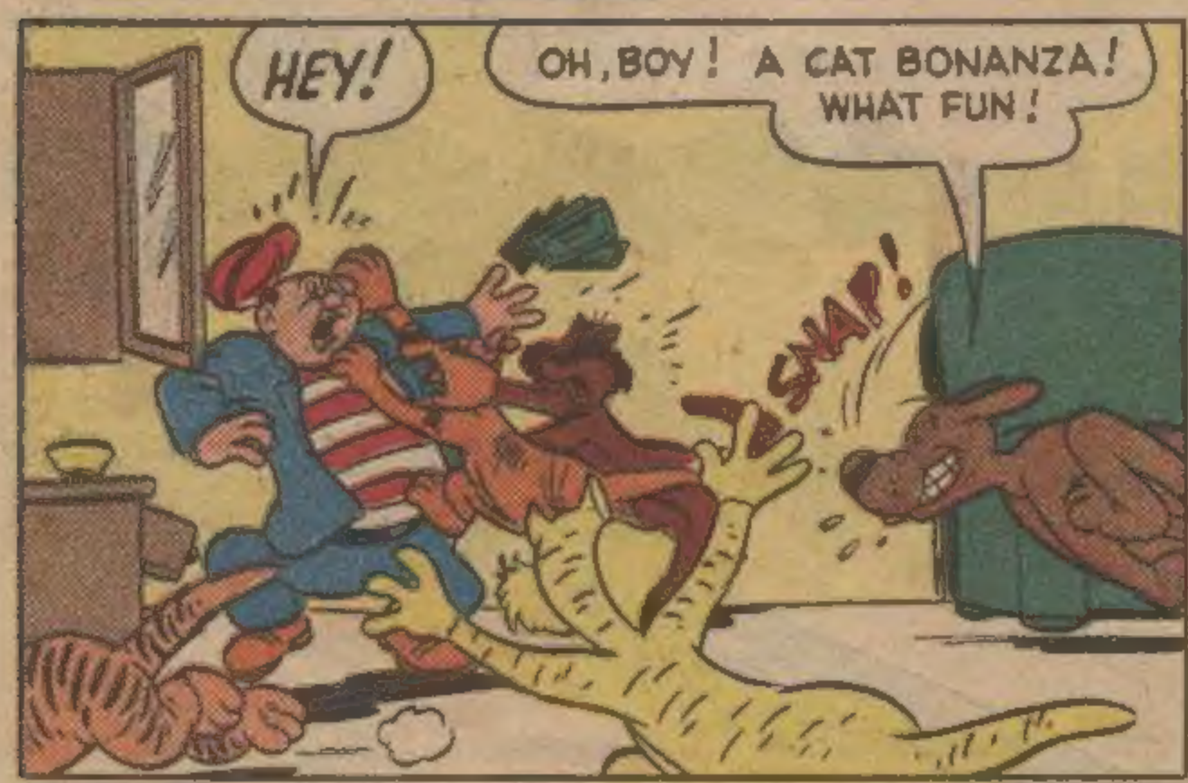
HERE! HOLD THIS STICK, PWEASE!
!!?
!?

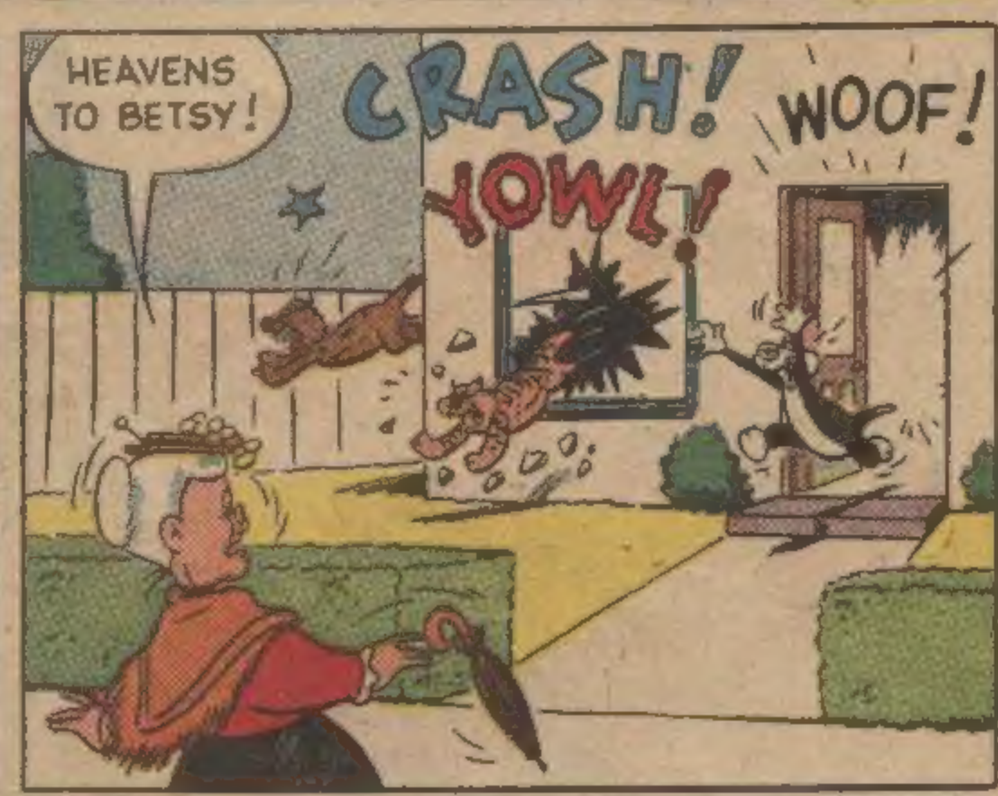
OH, A WISE GUY, HUH?
I BEG YOUR PARDON?

WUN THIS WAY, PUDDY TAT! QUICK!
GRRRR
OUCH!


WHAT...
YOU'RE SAFE NOW, PUDDY TAT!
?
?

A MUTT!
!


HEY!
OH, BOY! A CAT BONANZA! WHAT FUN!
SNAP!

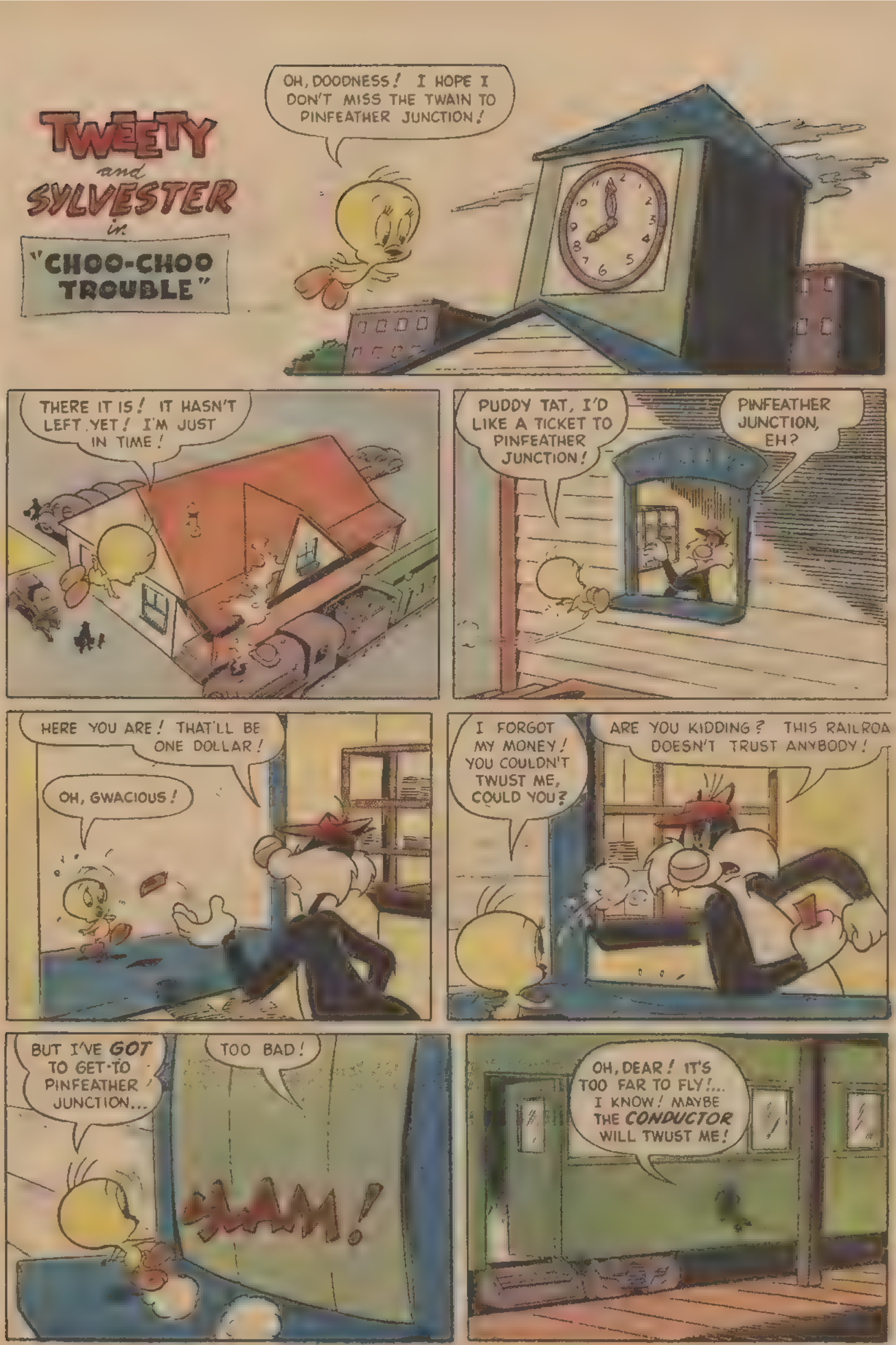

HEAVENS TO BETSY!
CRASH!
YOWL!
WOOF!

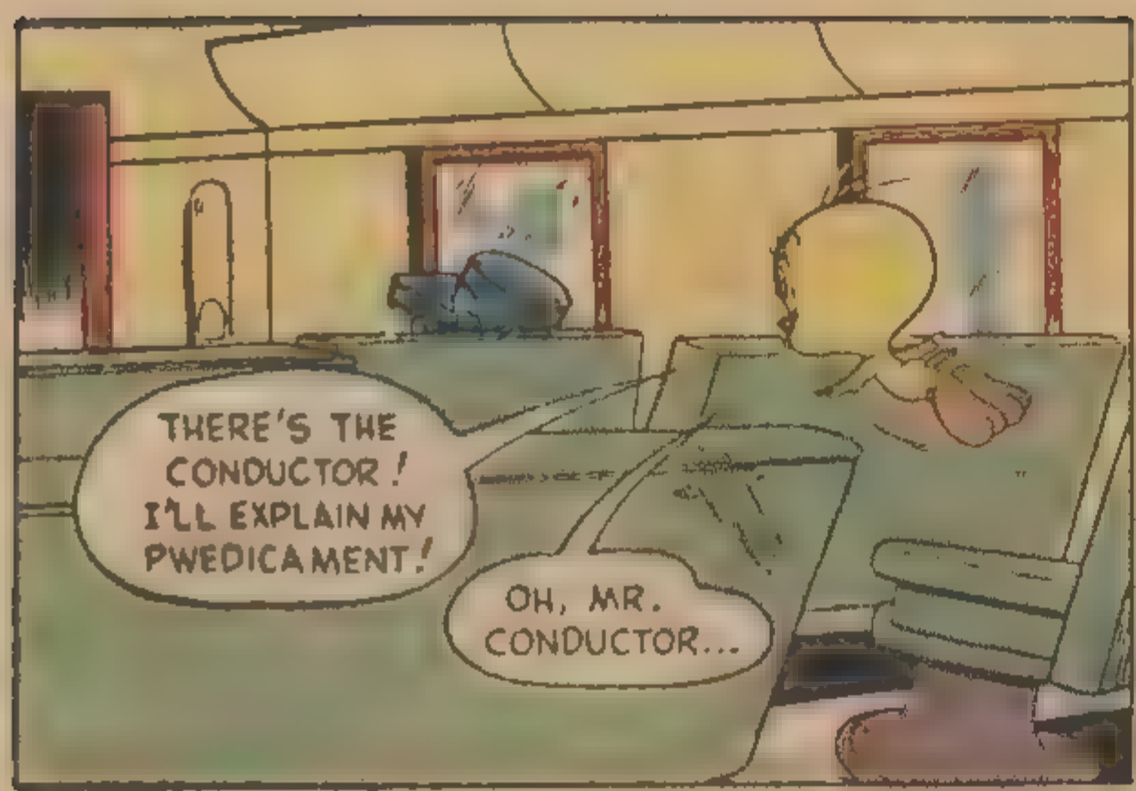
JUST CALL OFF YOUR MENAGERIE, MA'AM! I'LL GO QUIETLY TO A NICE SAFE JAIL!
ARF! ARF!

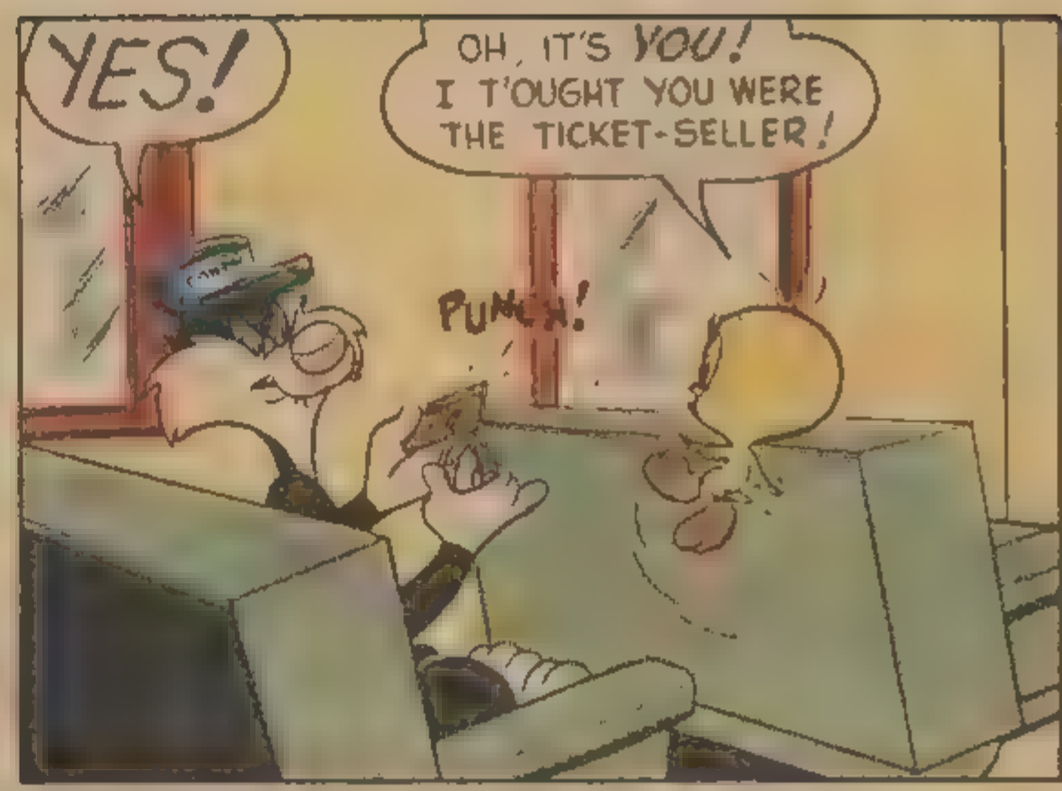
SHORTLY...
IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU AND YOUR FELINE FRIENDS, SYLVESTER, I WOULD HAVE LOST MY MONEY!
OH, 'TWAS NOTHING, MA'AM!

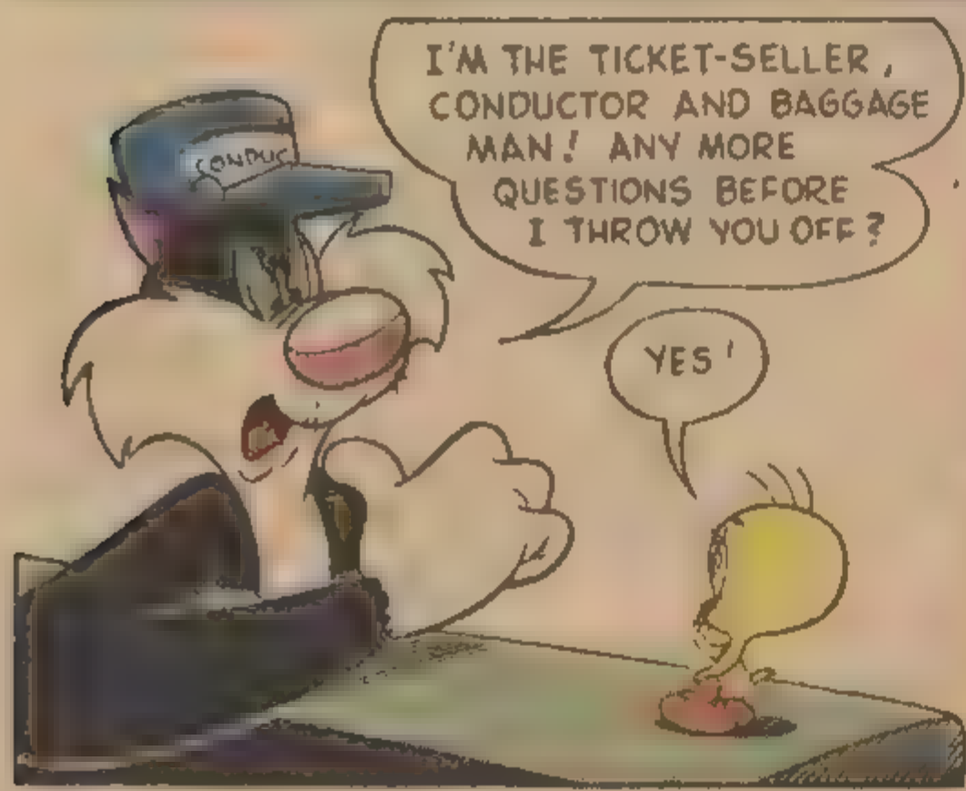
I THINK THE NEXT TIME "BE KIND TO PUDDY TATS WEEK" COMES AWOUND, I'LL JUST FORGET THE WHOLE THING!

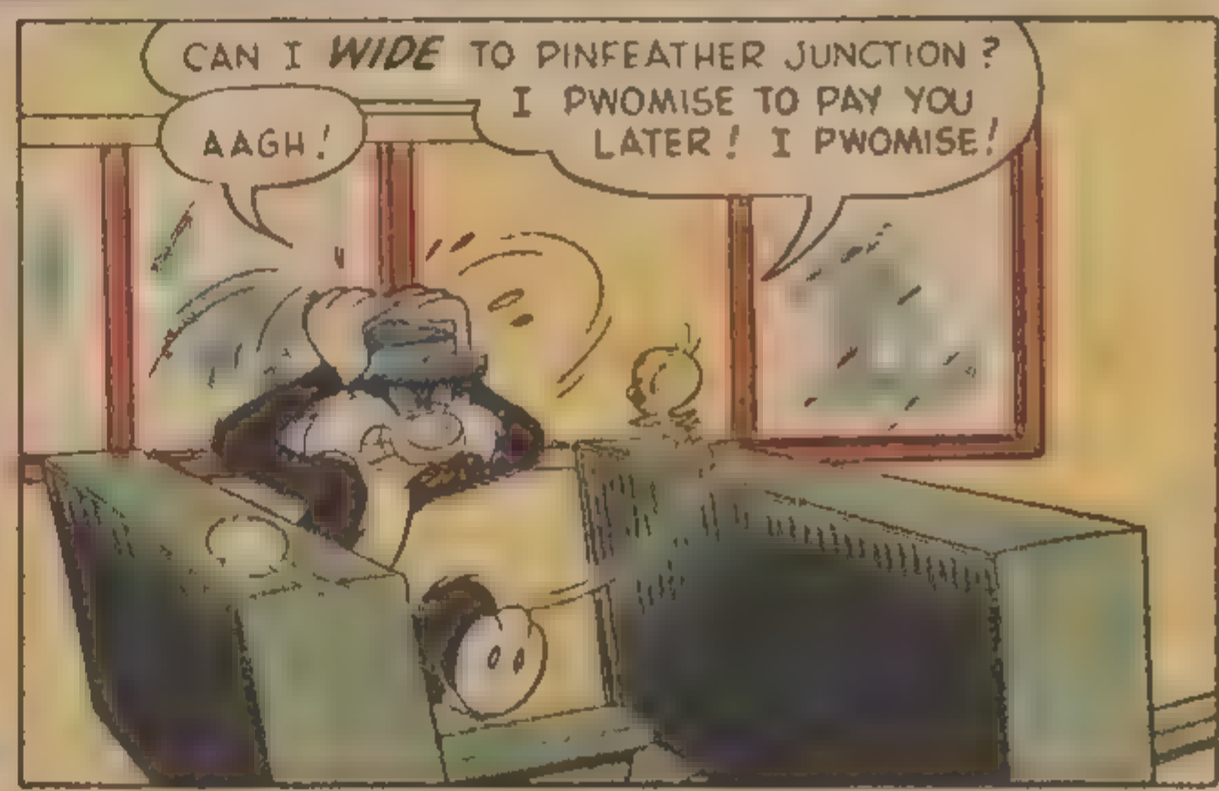
TWEETY and SYLVESTER in "CHOO-CHOO TROUBLE"



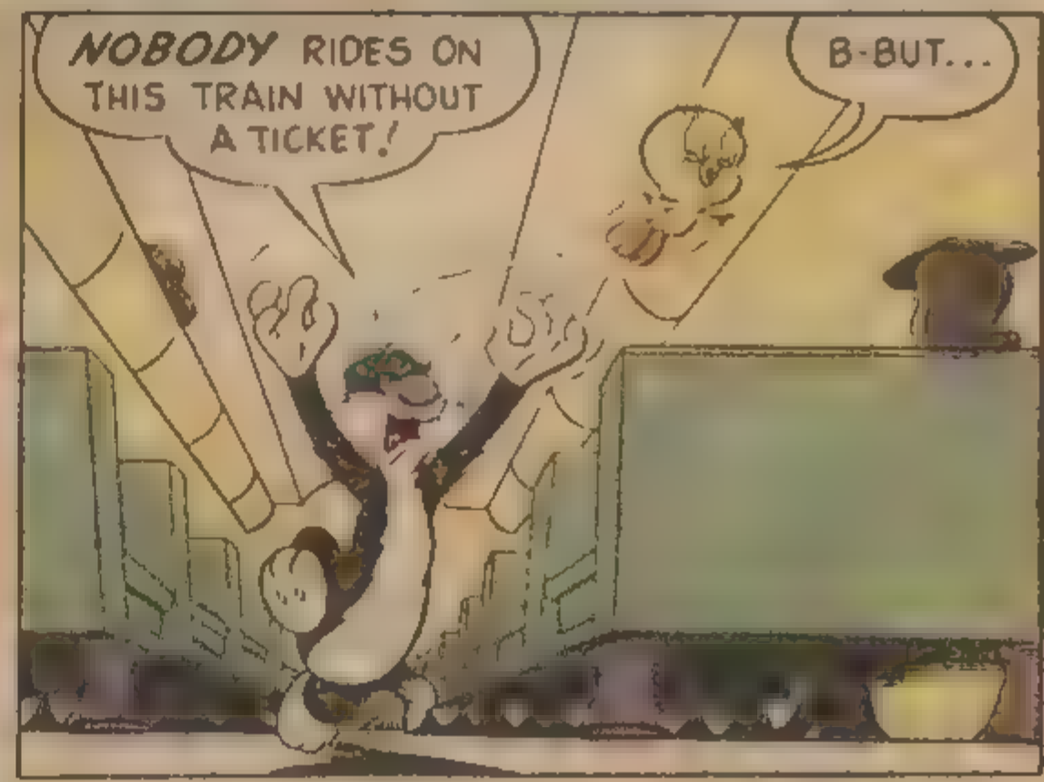

THERE'S THE CONDUCTOR! I'LL EXPLAIN MY PWEDICAMENT!
OH, MR. CONDUCTOR...


YES!
OH, IT'S YOU! I T'OUGHT YOU WERE THE TICKET-SELLER!
PUNCH!

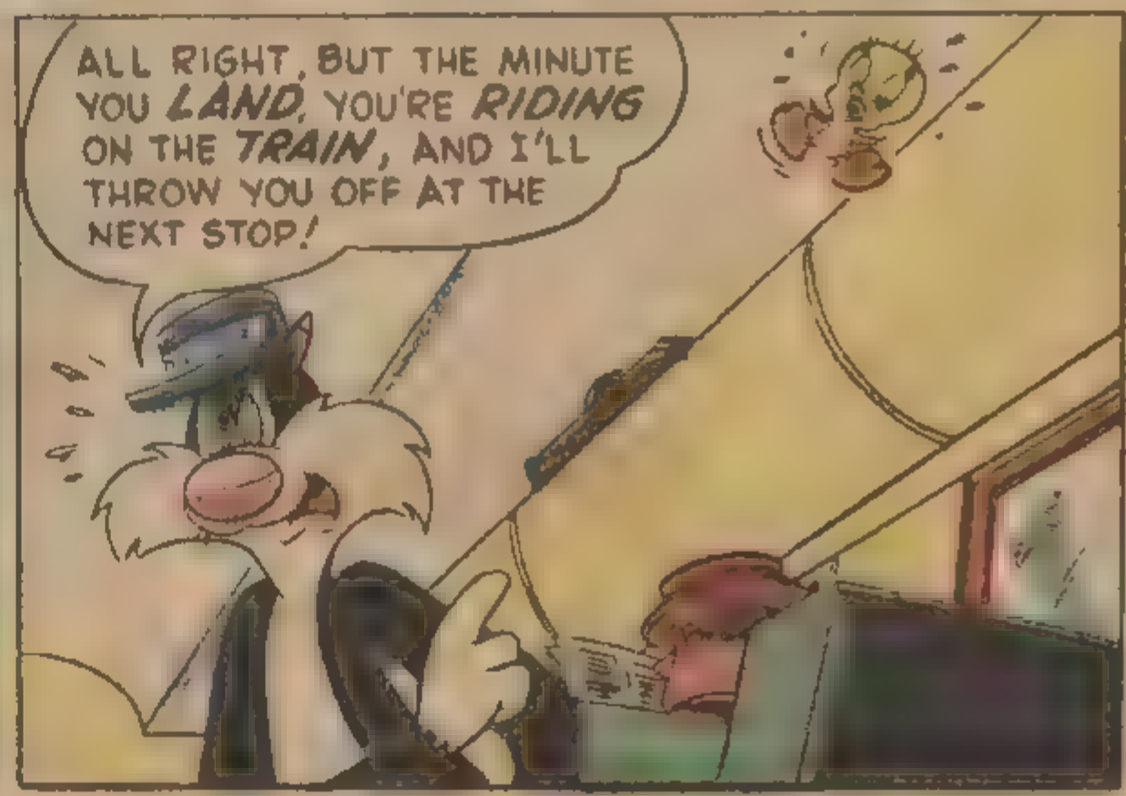

I'M THE TICKET-SELLER, CONDUCTOR AND BAGGAGE MAN! ANY MORE QUESTIONS BEFORE I THROW YOU OFF?
YES!

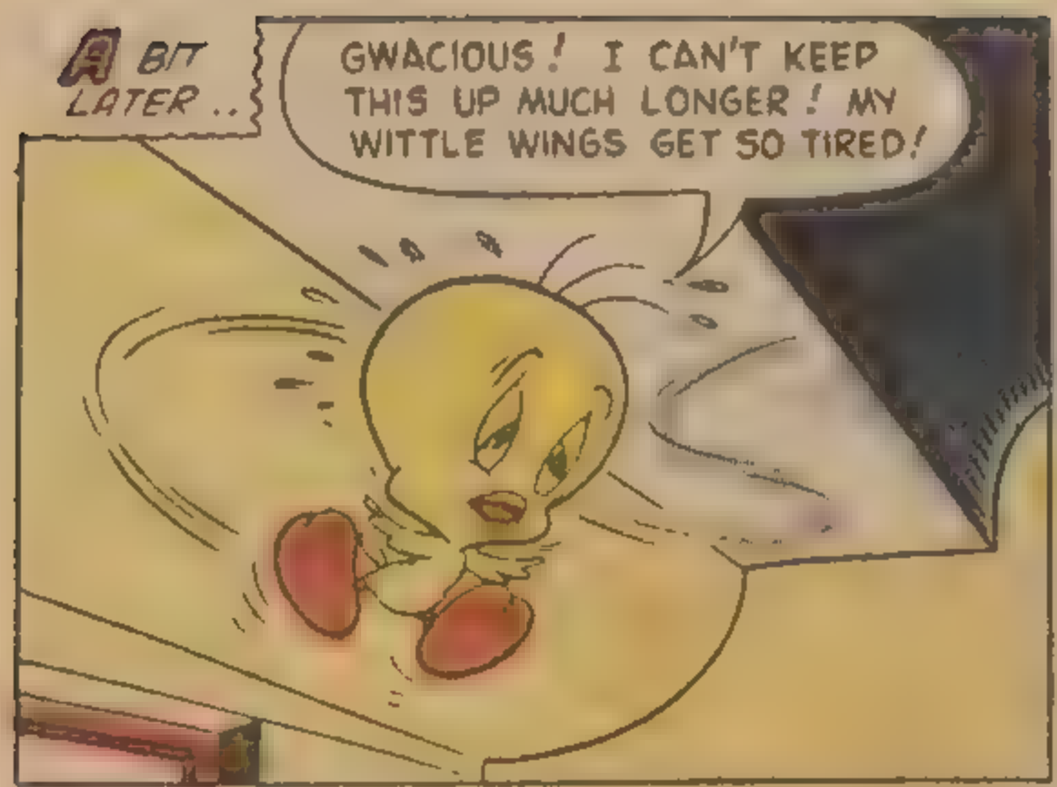

CAN I WIDE TO PINFEATHER JUNCTION? I PWOMISE TO PAY YOU LATER! I PWOMISE!
AAGH!

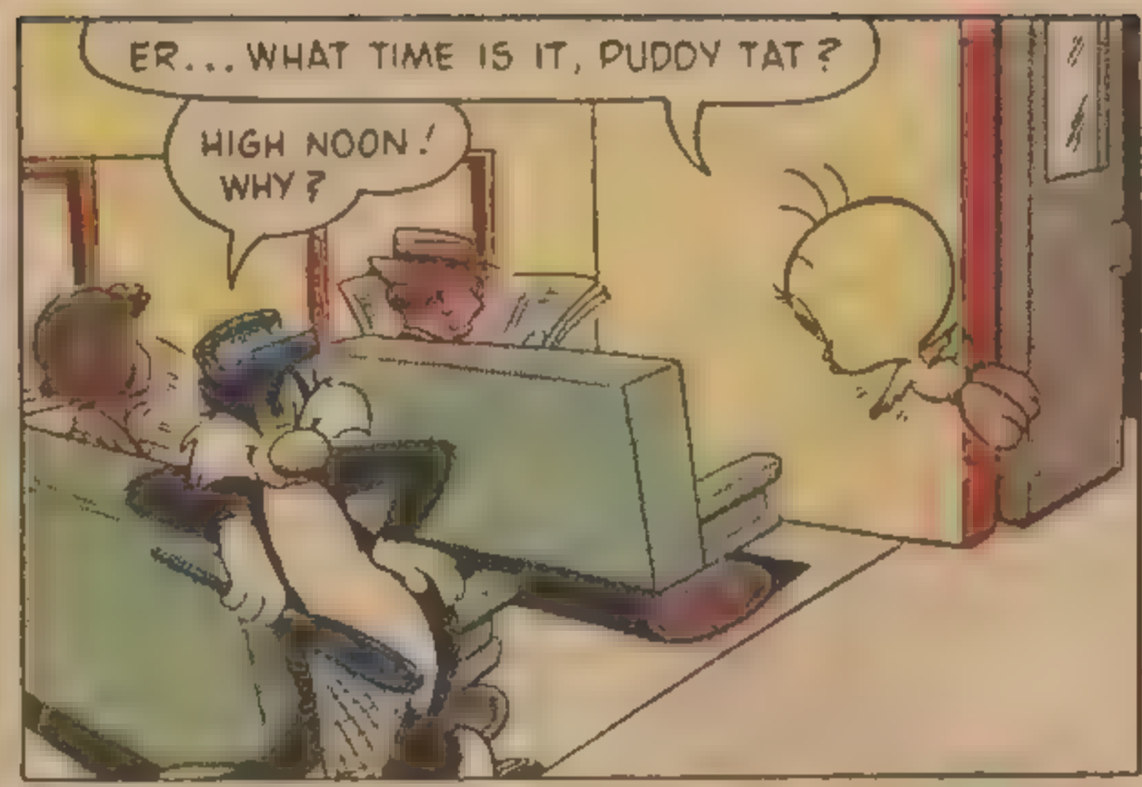
LOOK! THIS RAILROAD RUNS ON RAILS, NOT PROMISES! NOW GET OFF!
OH! PUDDY TAT DOESN'T UNDERSTAND MY PWEDICAMENT!

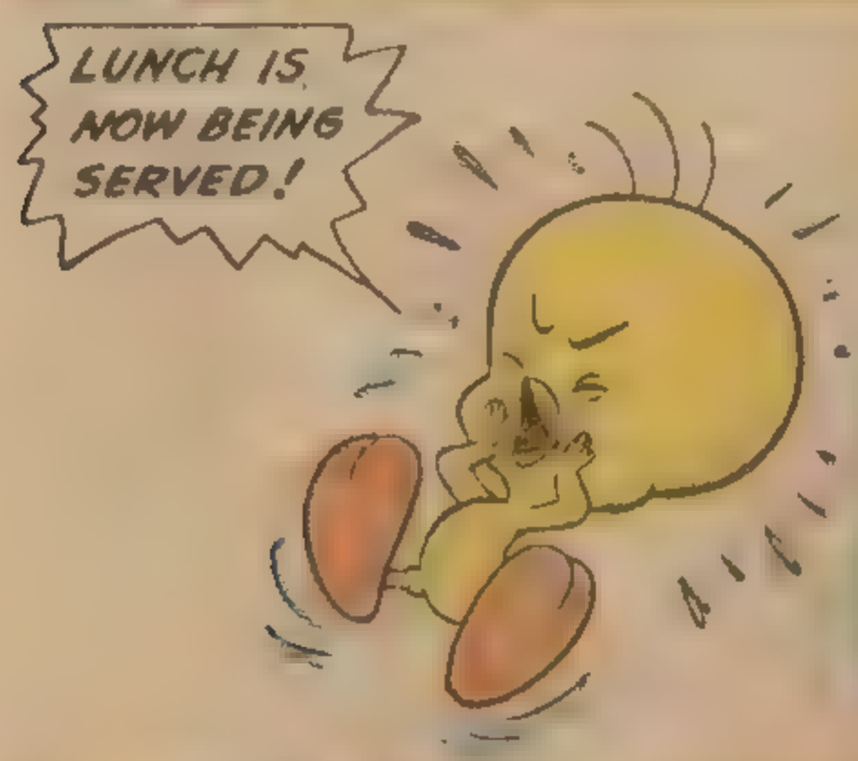

NOBODY RIDES ON THIS TRAIN WITHOUT A TICKET!
B-BUT...

I'M NOT WIDING ON THE TWAIN! I'M FLYING IN THE AIR! AIR IS FWEE, ISN'T IT?

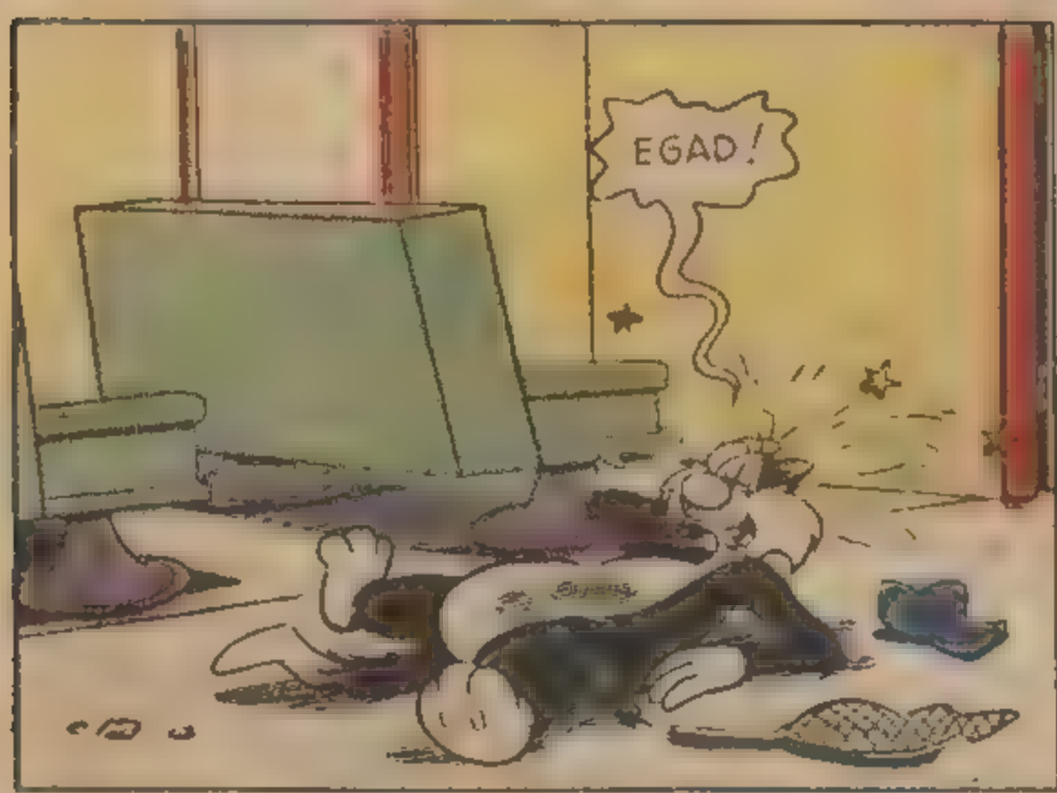

ALL RIGHT, BUT THE MINUTE YOU LAND, YOU'RE RIDING ON THE TRAIN, AND I'LL THROW YOU OFF AT THE NEXT STOP!

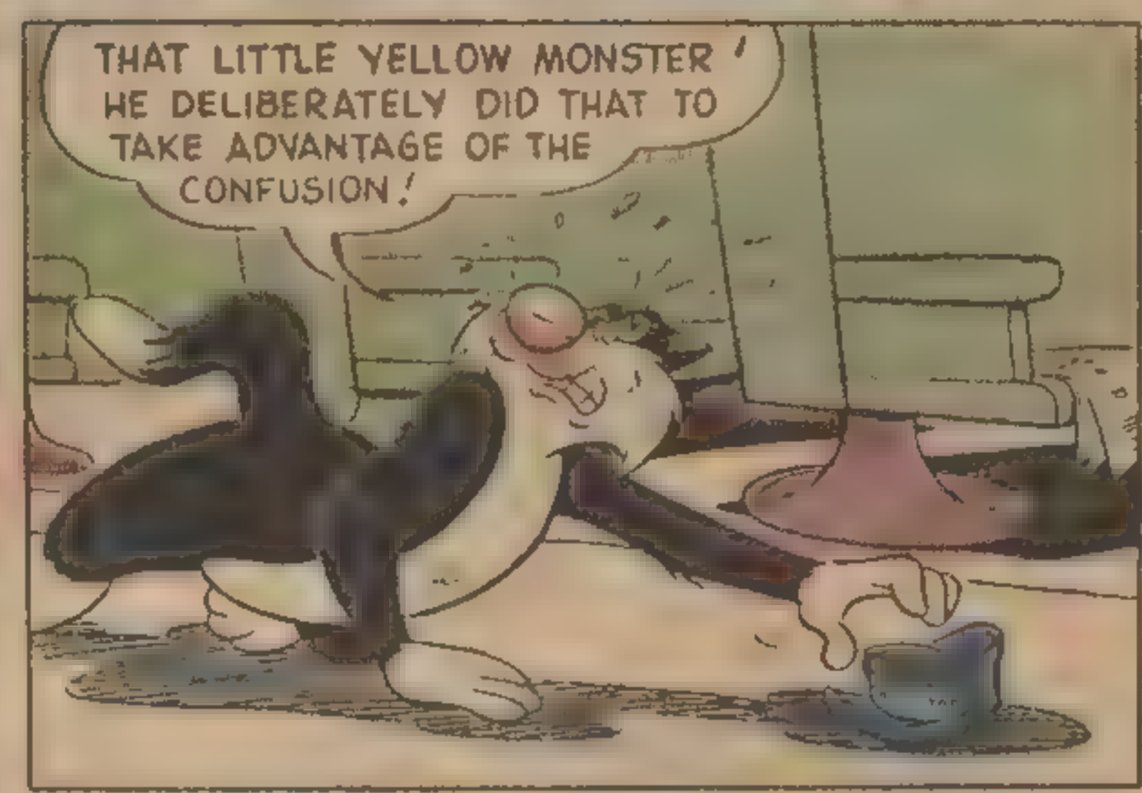

A BIT LATER..
GWACIOUS! I CAN'T KEEP THIS UP MUCH LONGER! MY WITTLE WINGS GET SO TIRED!


ER... WHAT TIME IS IT, PUDDY TAT?
HIGH NOON! WHY?


LUNCH IS NOW BEING SERVED!

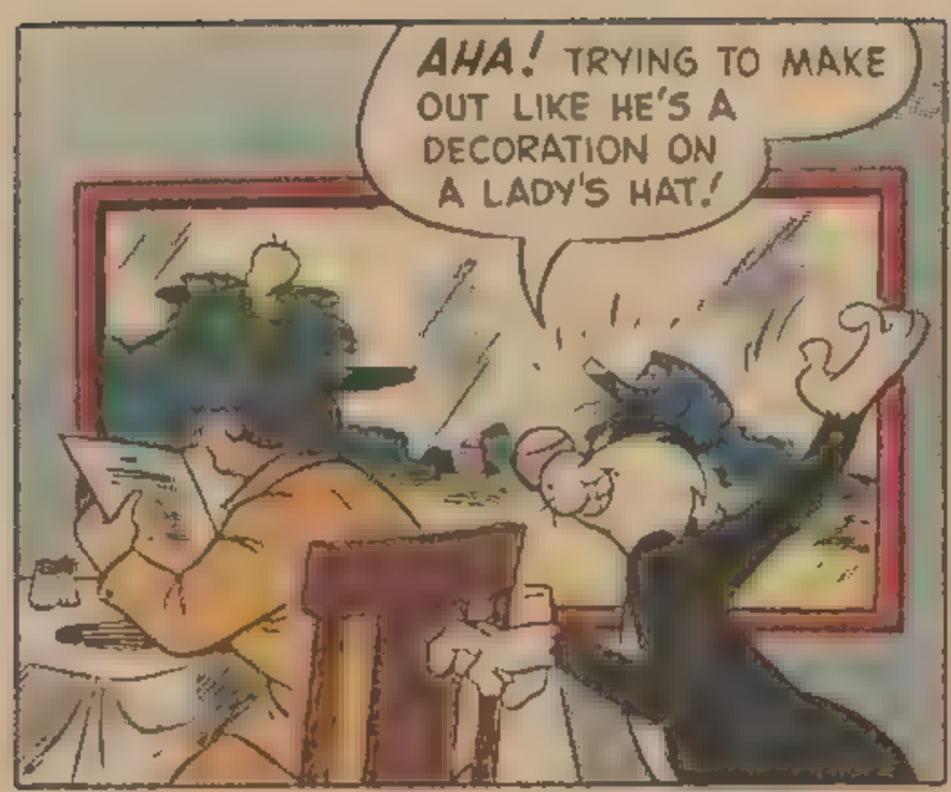
DOODNESS! WHAT A HUNGWY BUNCH OF PEOPLE!
ERK!


EGAD!

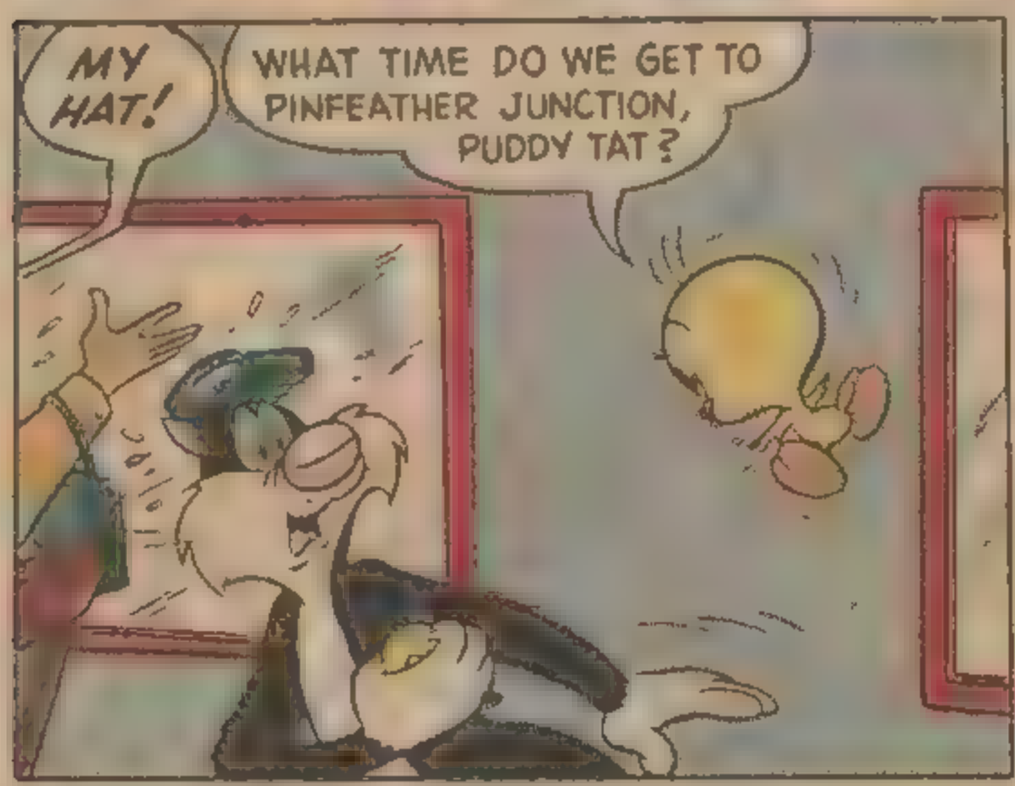

THAT LITTLE YELLOW MONSTER! HE DELIBERATELY DID THAT TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE CONFUSION!

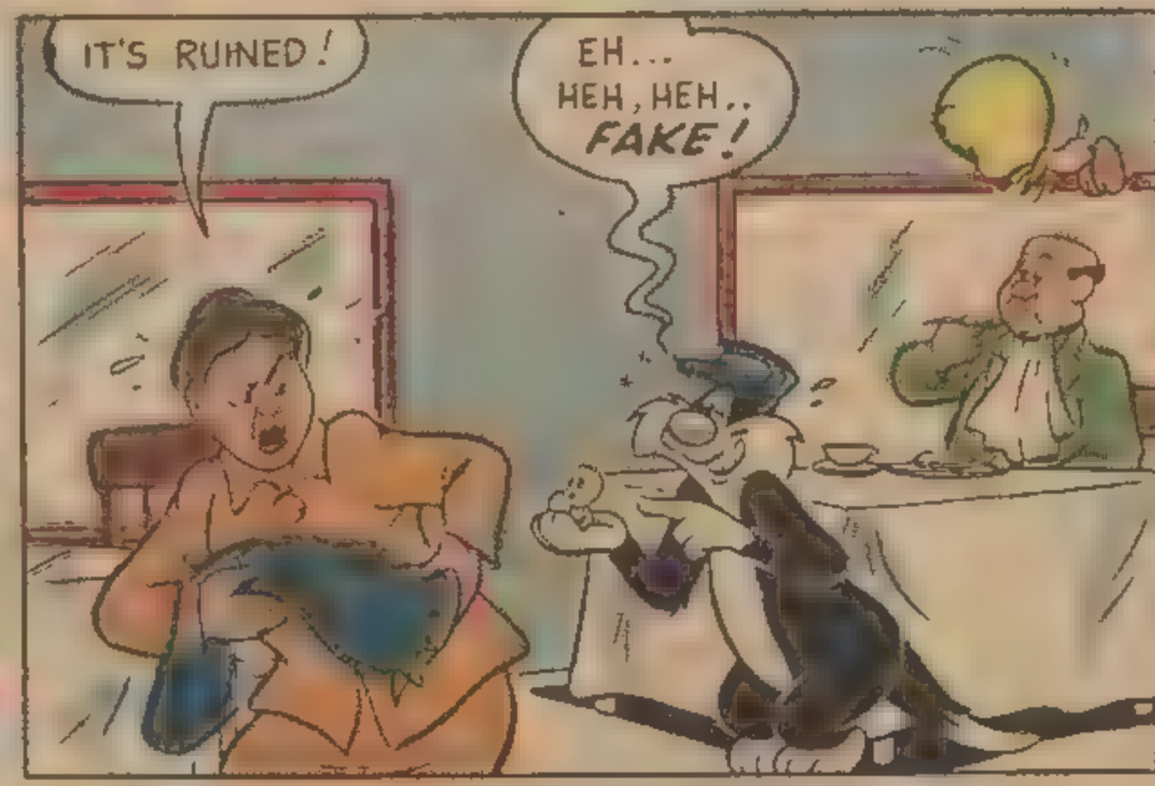
THIS TIME, FREE AIR OR NO FREE AIR, OFF HE GOES!

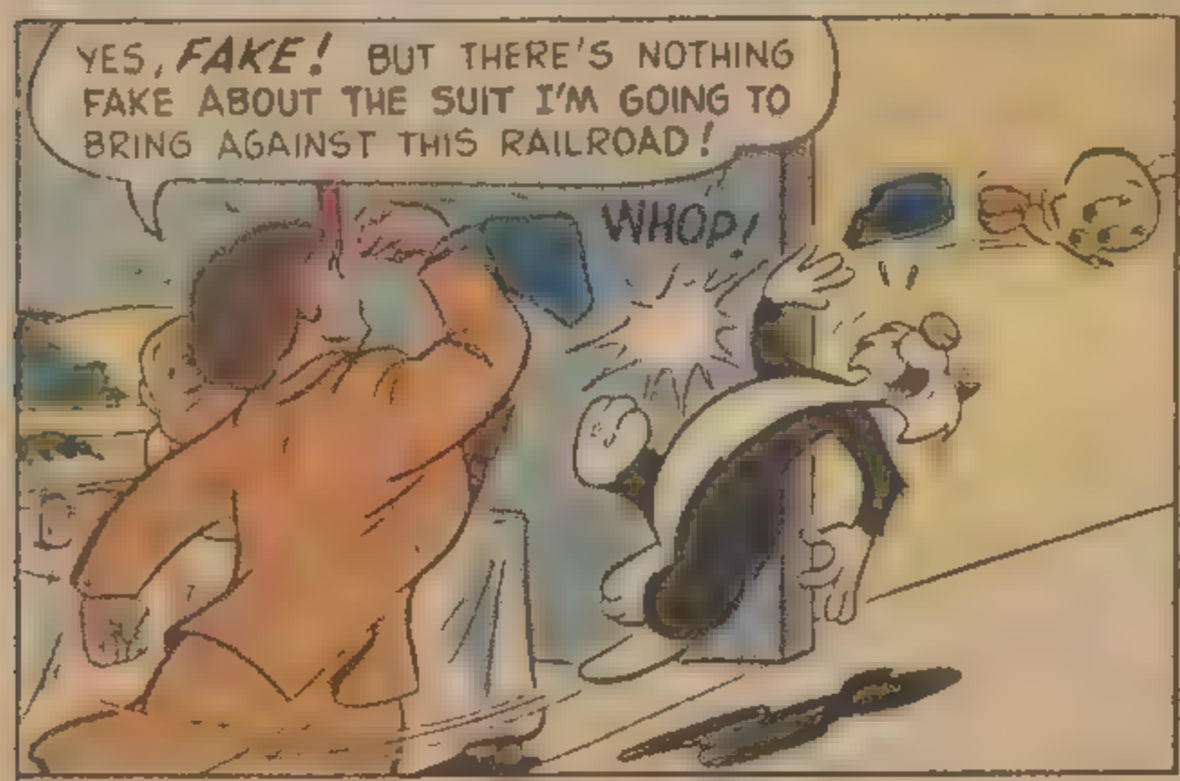
WHERE DID HE GO? I KNOW HE'S RESTING SOMEWHERE!

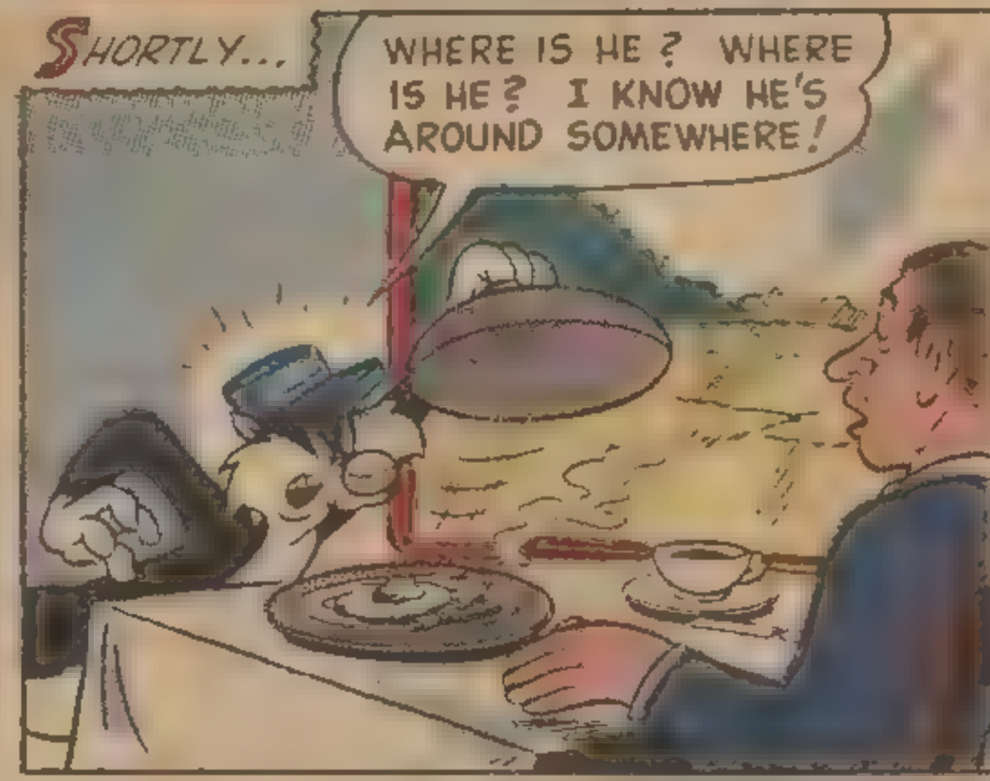

AHA! TRYING TO MAKE OUT LIKE HE'S A DECORATION ON A LADY'S HAT!

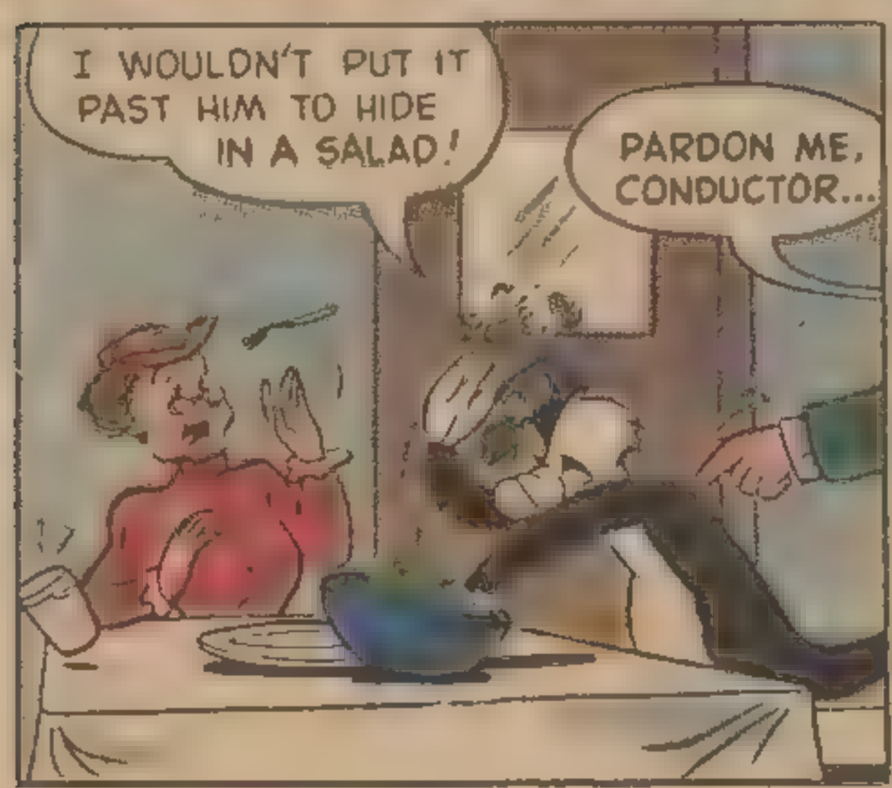
I'VE GOT YOU, YOU LITTLE MONSTER!
RIP!
MENU
EEK!

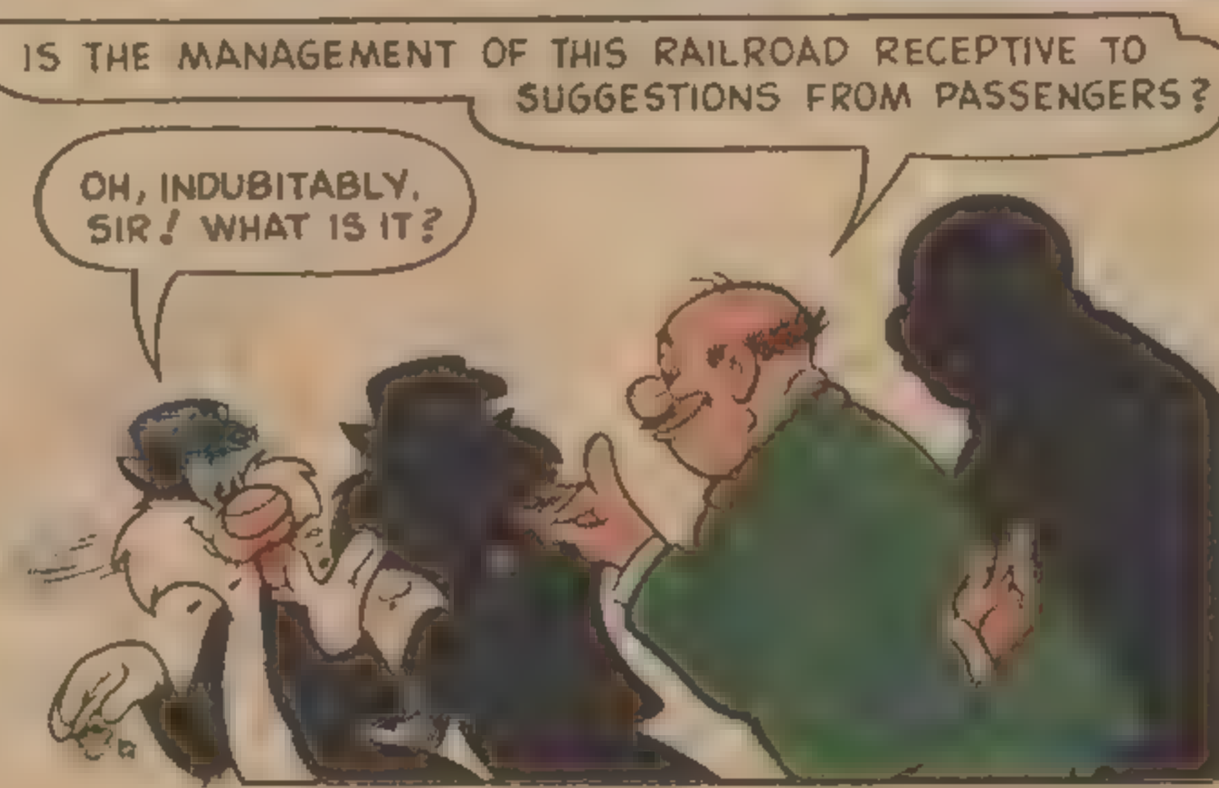

MY HAT!
WHAT TIME DO WE GET TO PINFEATHER JUNCTION, PUDDY TAT?

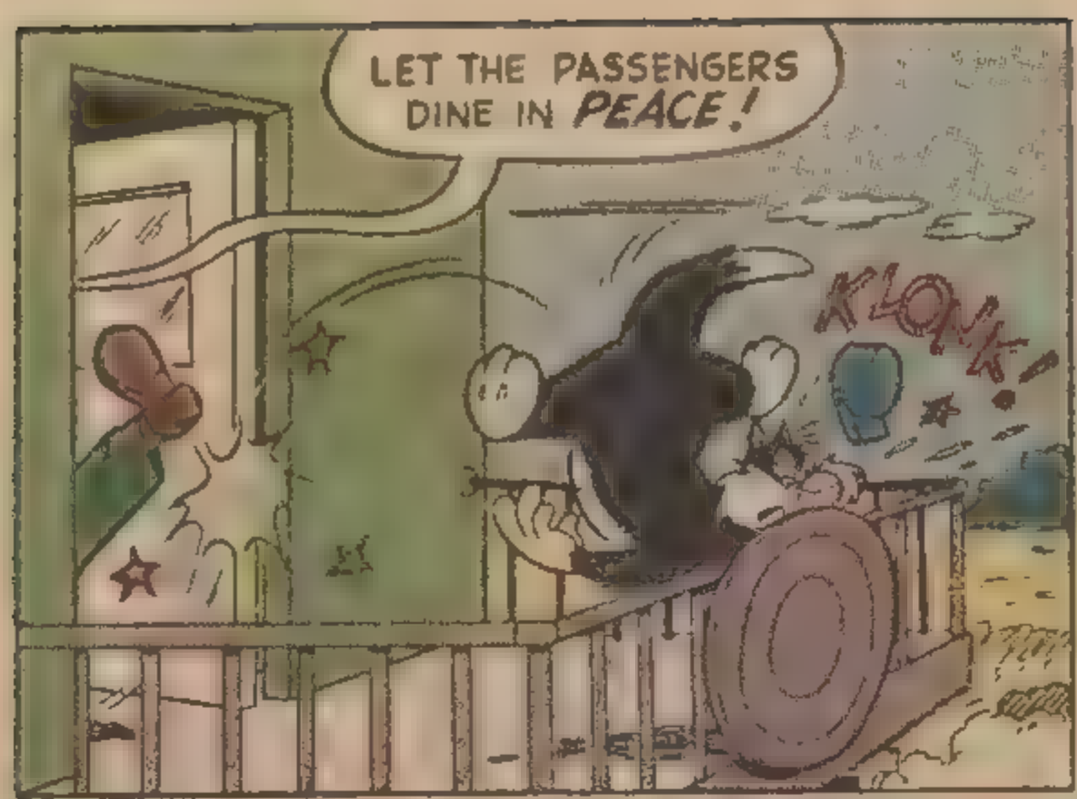

IT'S RUINED!
EH... HEH, HEH.. FAKE!

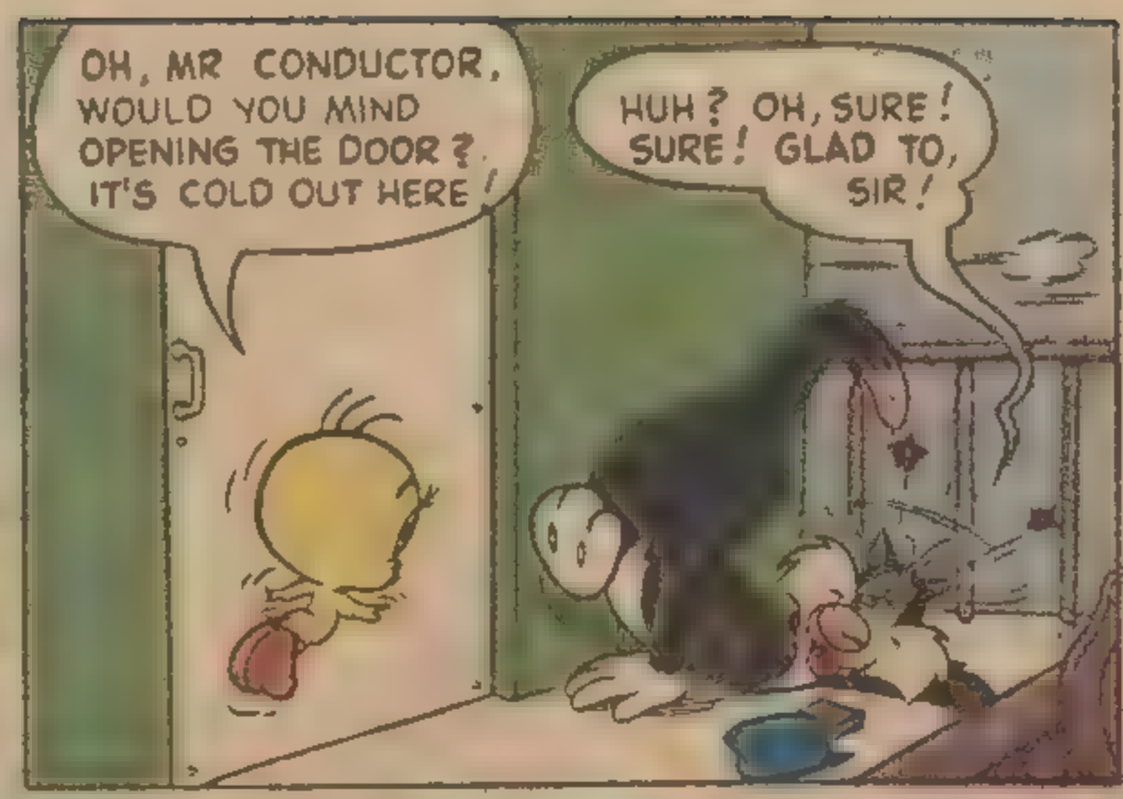

YES, FAKE! BUT THERE'S NOTHING FAKE ABOUT THE SUIT I'M GOING TO BRING AGAINST THIS RAILROAD!
WHOP!

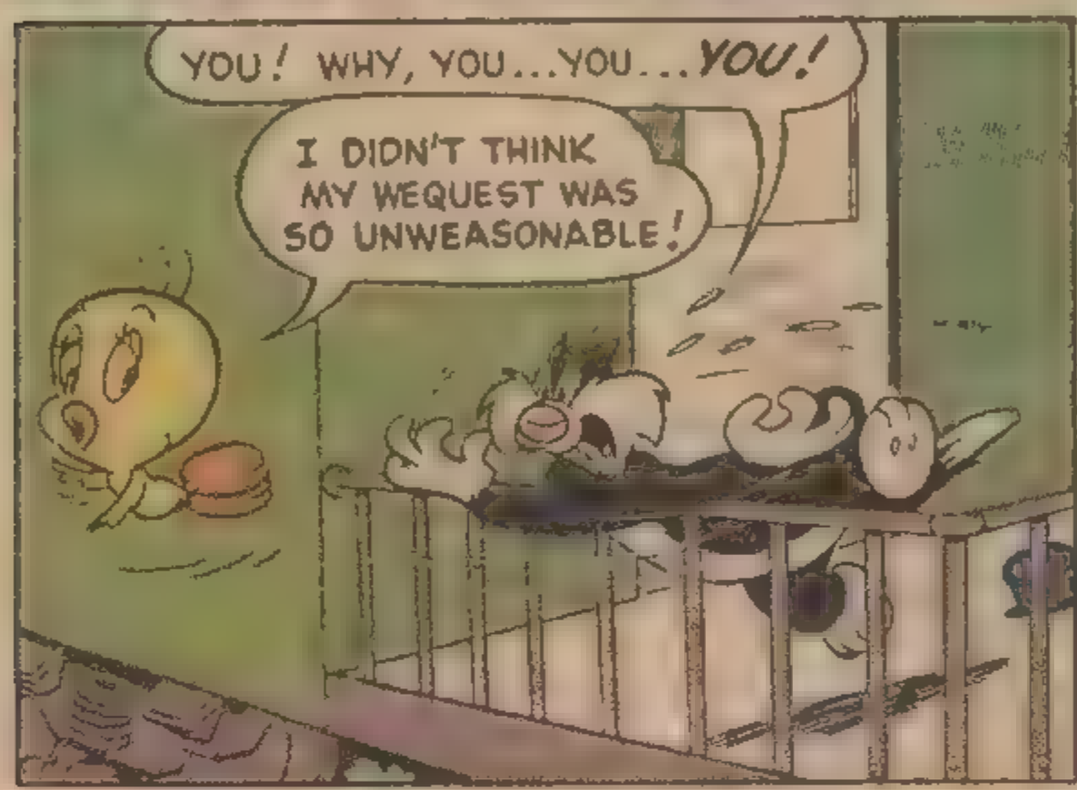

SHORTLY...
WHERE IS HE? WHERE IS HE? I KNOW HE'S AROUND SOMEWHERE!


I WOULDN'T PUT IT PAST HIM TO HIDE IN A SALAD!
PARDON ME, CONDUCTOR...


IS THE MANAGEMENT OF THIS RAILROAD RECEPTIVE TO SUGGESTIONS FROM PASSENGERS?
OH, INDUBITABLY, SIR! WHAT IS IT?

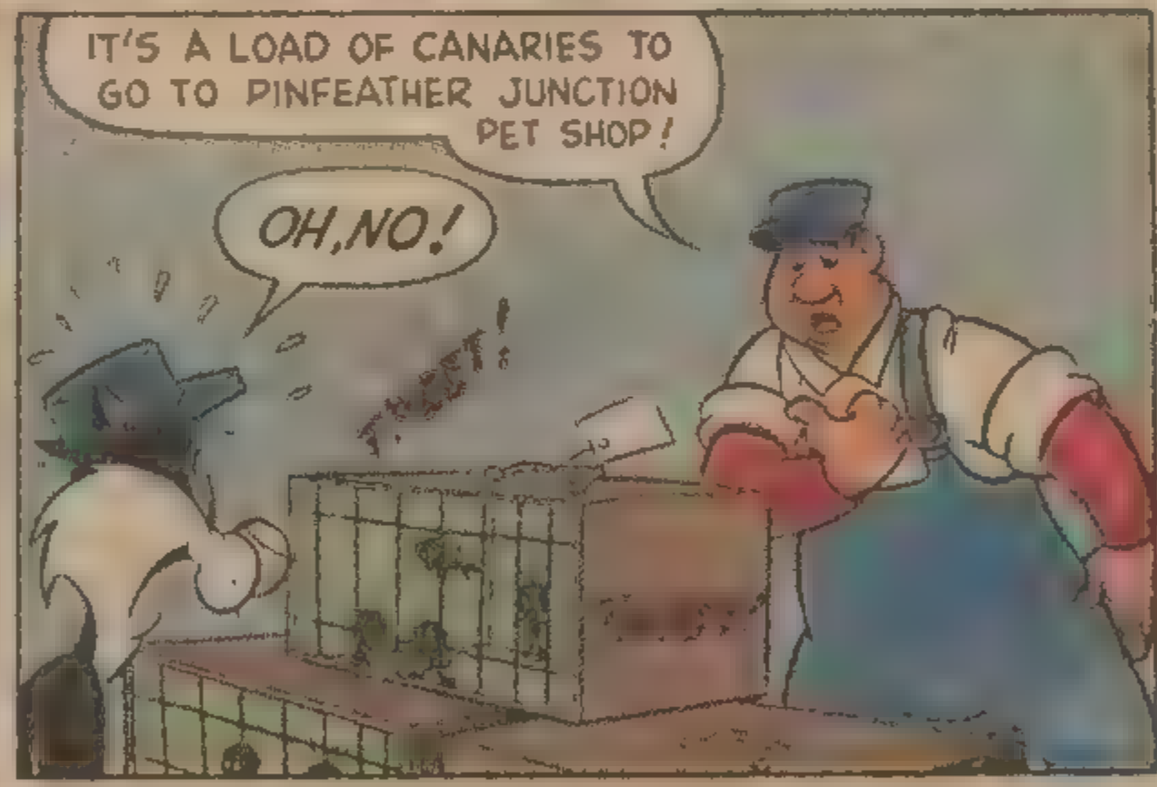

LET THE PASSENGERS DINE IN PEACE!
KLONK!

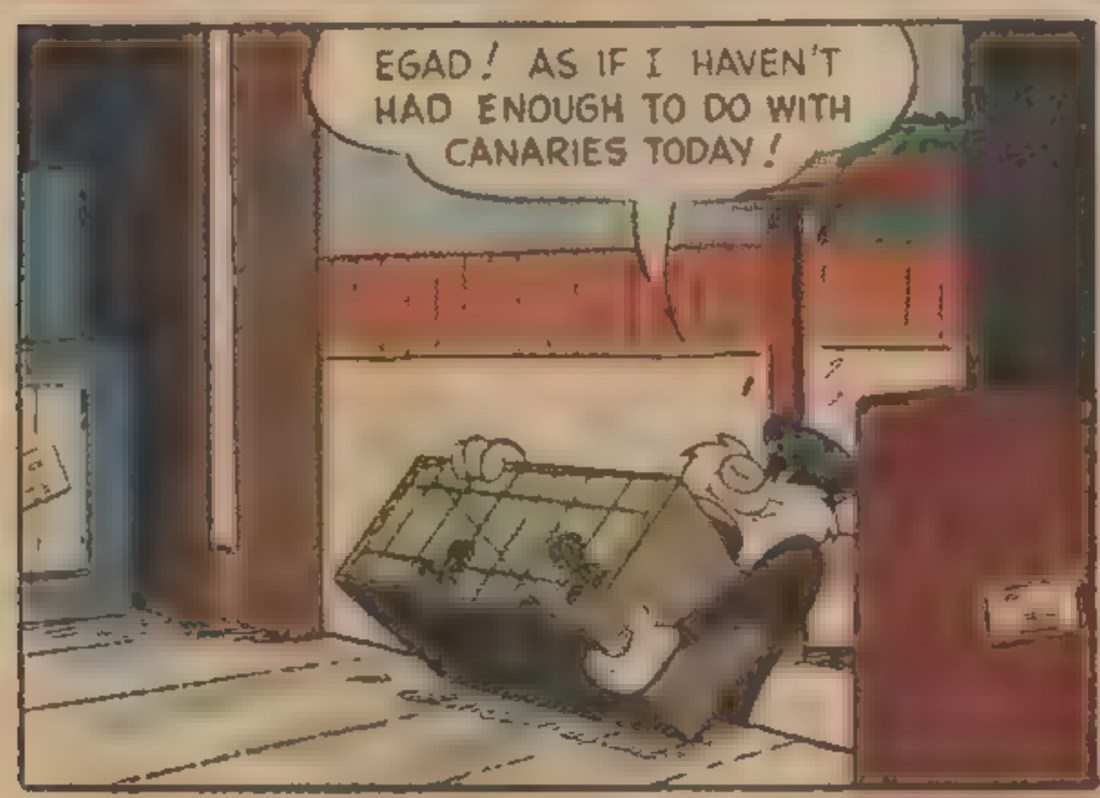

OH, MR CONDUCTOR, WOULD YOU MIND OPENING THE DOOR? IT'S COLD OUT HERE!
HUH? OH, SURE! SURE! GLAD TO, SIR!

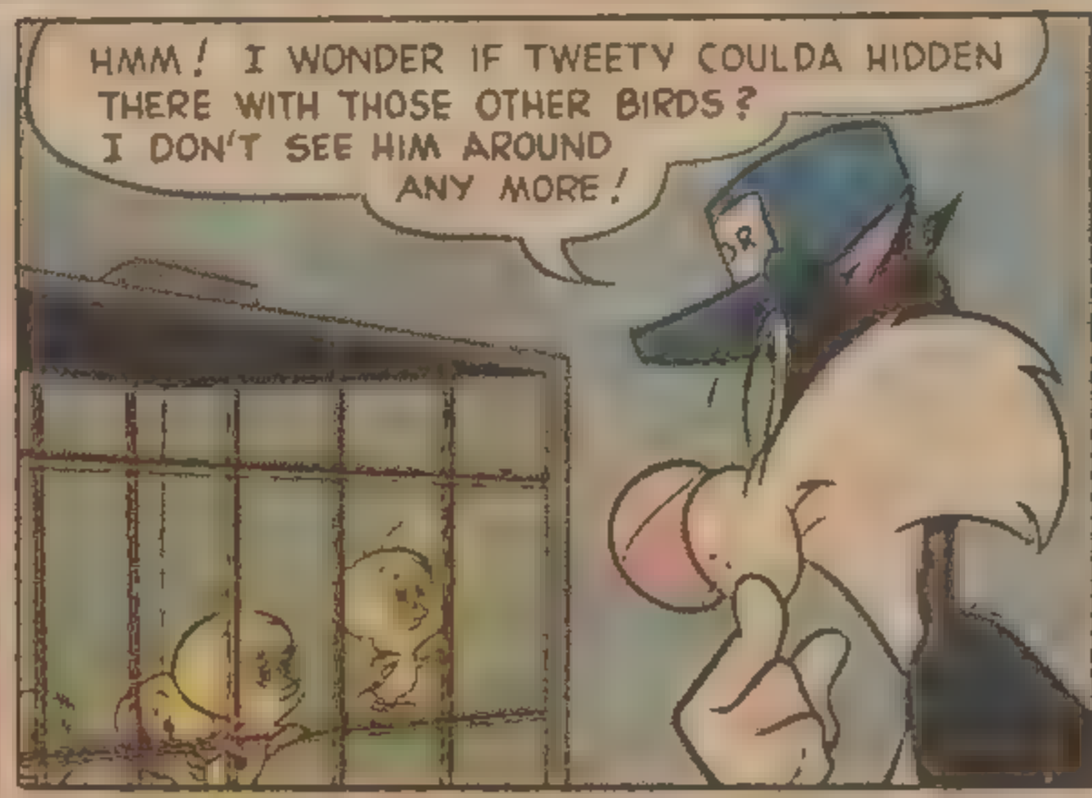

YOU! WHY, YOU...YOU...YOU!
I DIDN'T THINK MY WEQUEST WAS SO UNWEASONABLE!

DOODNESS THE TWAIN IS STOPPING!
CRASH!
OOF!

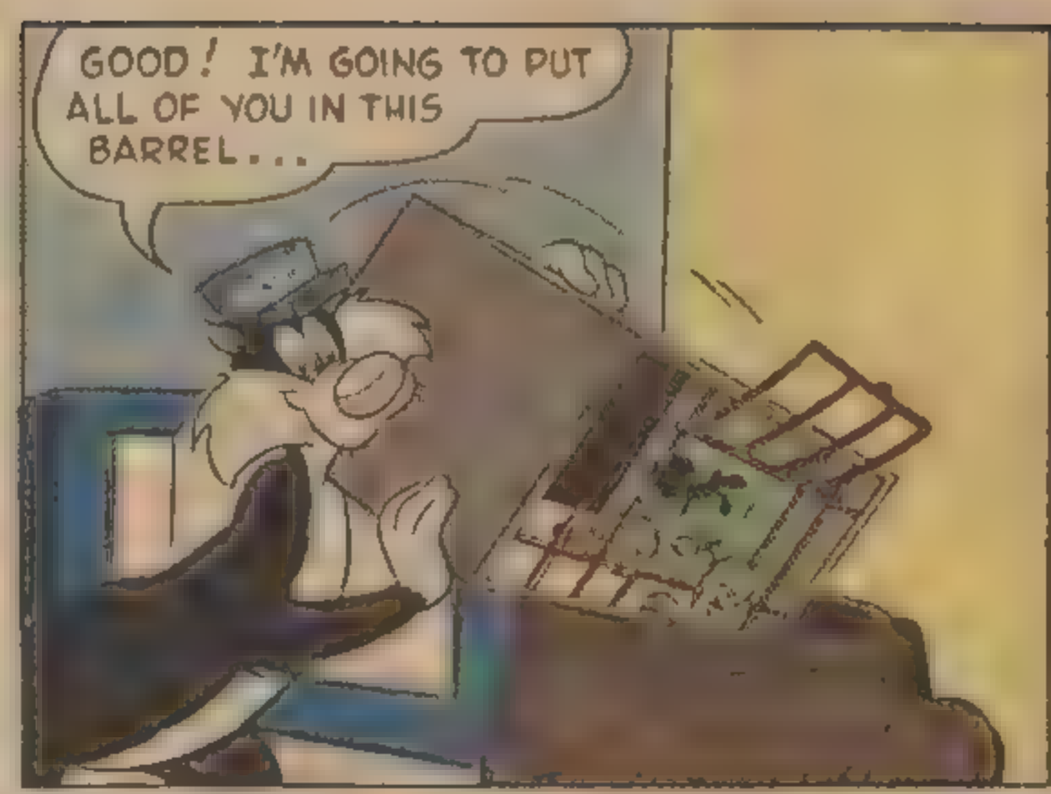
HEY, SYLVESTER! HELP LOAD THIS STUFF ON THE BAGGAGE CAR!
COMING, GUV'NOR!


IT'S A LOAD OF CANARIES TO GO TO PINFEATHER JUNCTION PET SHOP!
OH, NO!


EGAD! AS IF I HAVEN'T HAD ENOUGH TO DO WITH CANARIES TODAY!


HMM! I WONDER IF TWEETY COULDA HIDDEN THERE WITH THOSE OTHER BIRDS? I DON'T SEE HIM AROUND ANY MORE!

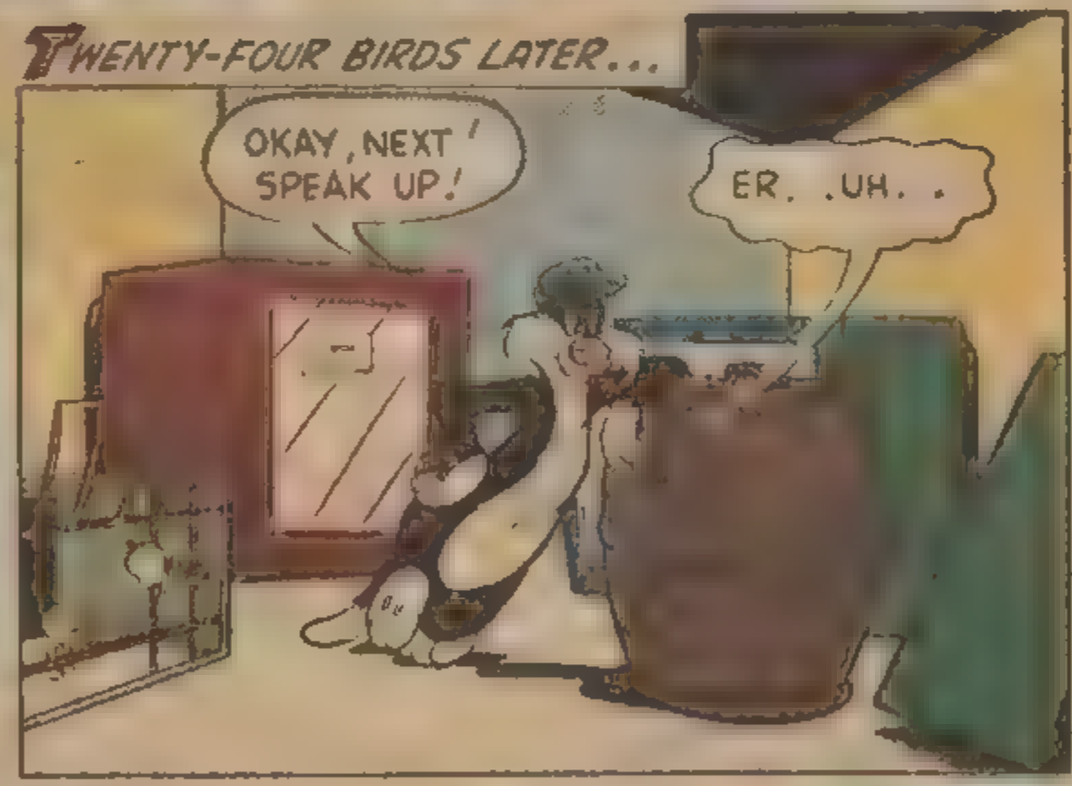
SAY, CAN YOU KIDS TALK AS WELL AS SING?
GOODNESS SAKES, YES! WE'RE CLEVER LITTLE CANARIES!


GOOD! I'M GOING TO PUT ALL OF YOU IN THIS BARREL...

NOW, I'M GOING TO LET YOU OUT ONE AT A TIME THROUGH THIS LITTLE HOLE!
SLAM!

AS YOU COME OUT, I WANT EACH OF YOU TO SAY THIS: "GOODNESS GRACIOUS BUT MY LITTLE WINGS ARE WEARY"!

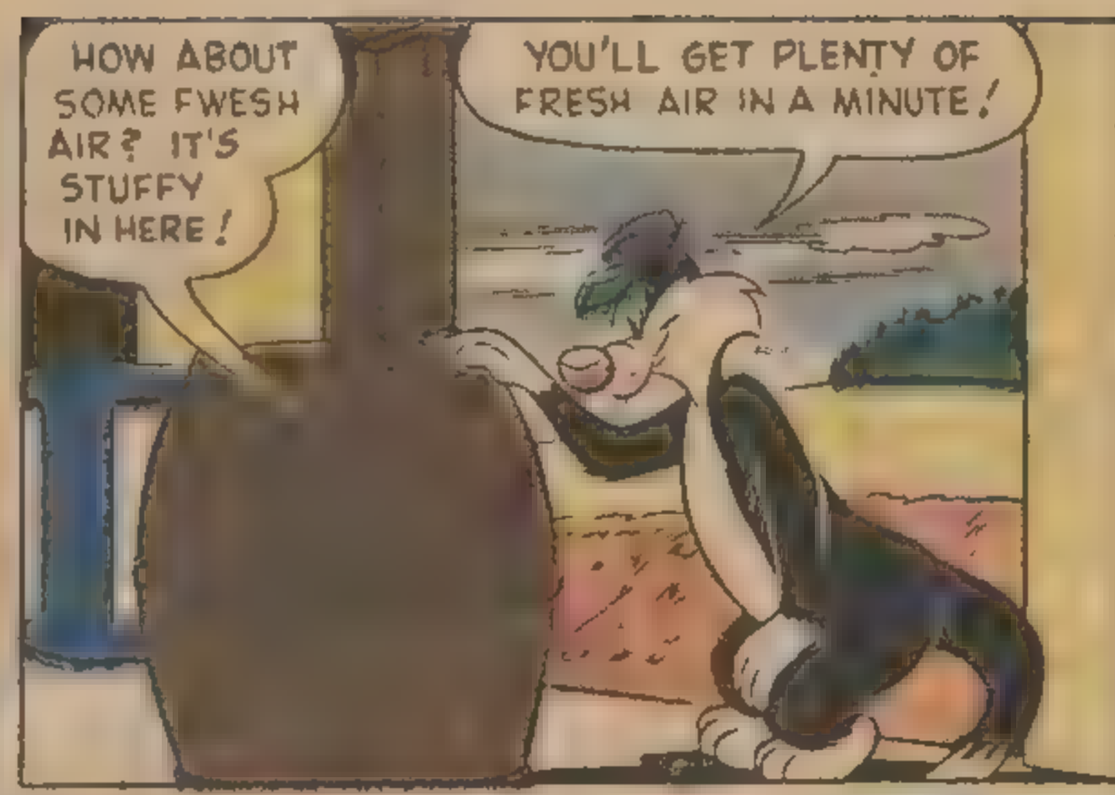
COMMENCE!
GOODNESS GRACIOUS, BUT MY LITTLE WINGS ARE WEARY!


TWENTY-FOUR BIRDS LATER...
OKAY, NEXT! SPEAK UP!
ER. .UH. .

S'MATTER? CAT GOT YOUR TONGUE?
COME ON. TALK!
OH, ALL WIGHT!... "DOODNESS GWACIOUS BUT MY WITTLE WINGS ARE WEARY!"

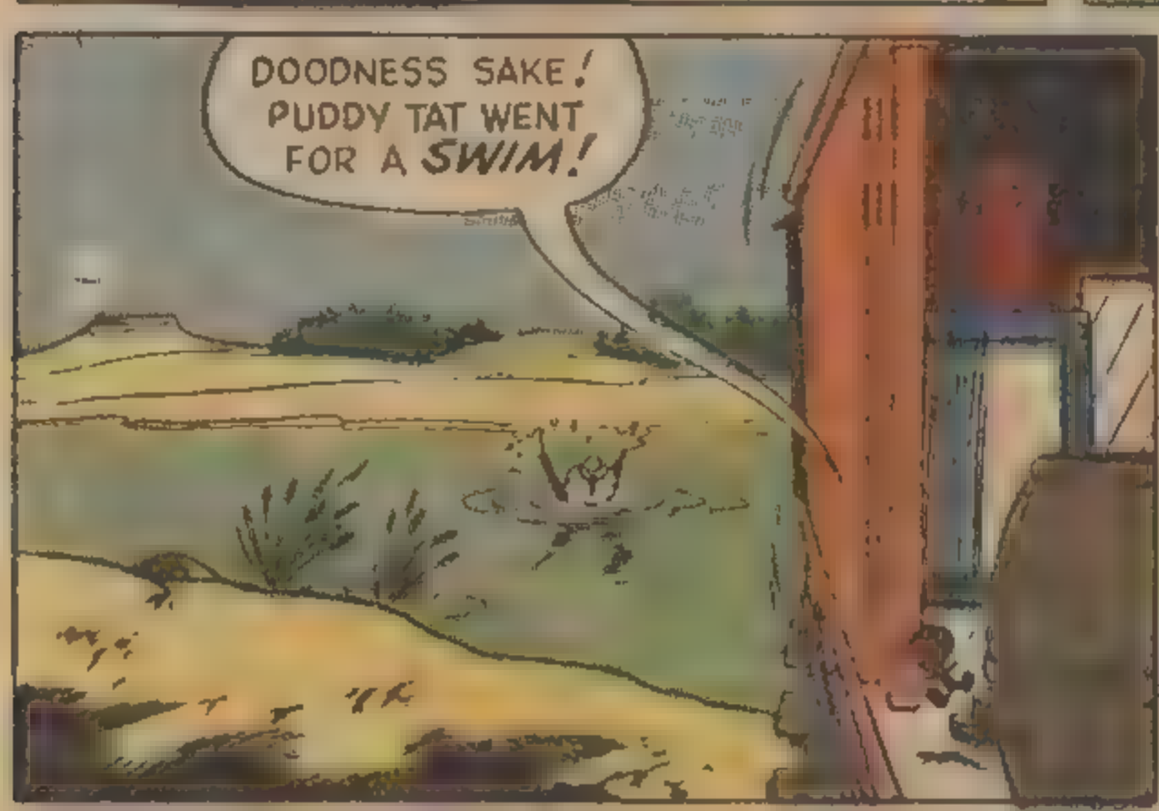
AH, HA! I KNEW IT! THERE'S ONLY ONE YELLOW MONSTER THAT TALKS LIKE THAT!

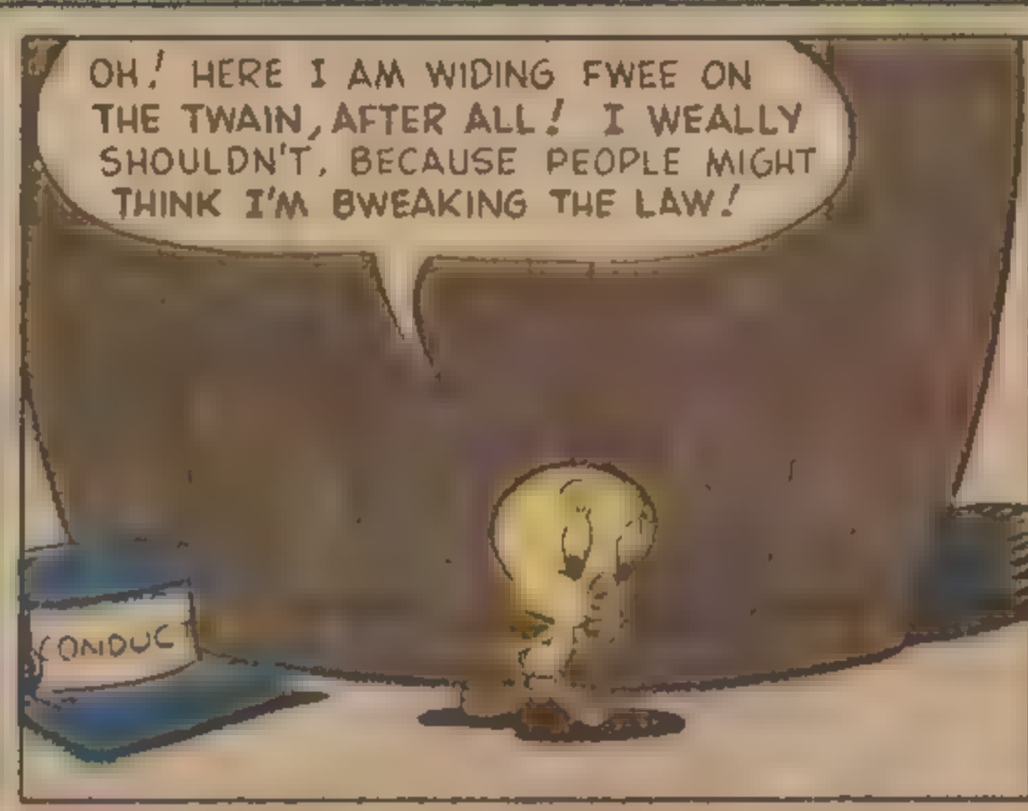
NOW I'LL GET RID OF THIS FRAGMENT OF FEATHERS ONCE AND FOR ALL!
HEY!

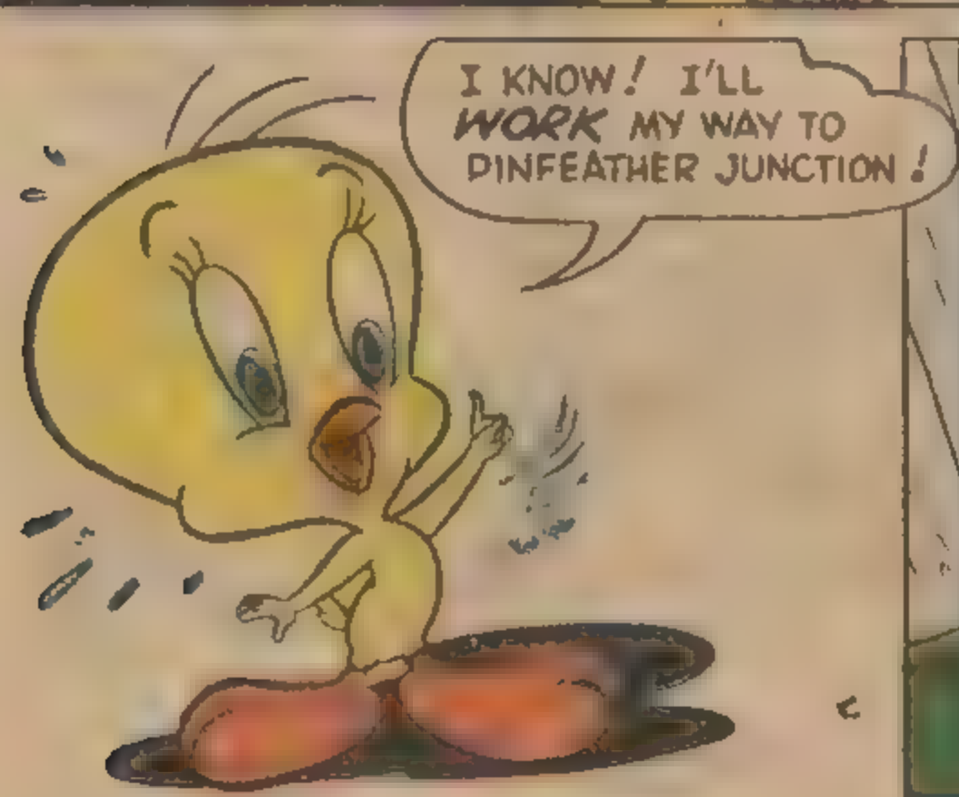

HOW ABOUT SOME FWESH AIR? IT'S STUFFY IN HERE!
YOU'LL GET PLENTY OF FRESH AIR IN A MINUTE!

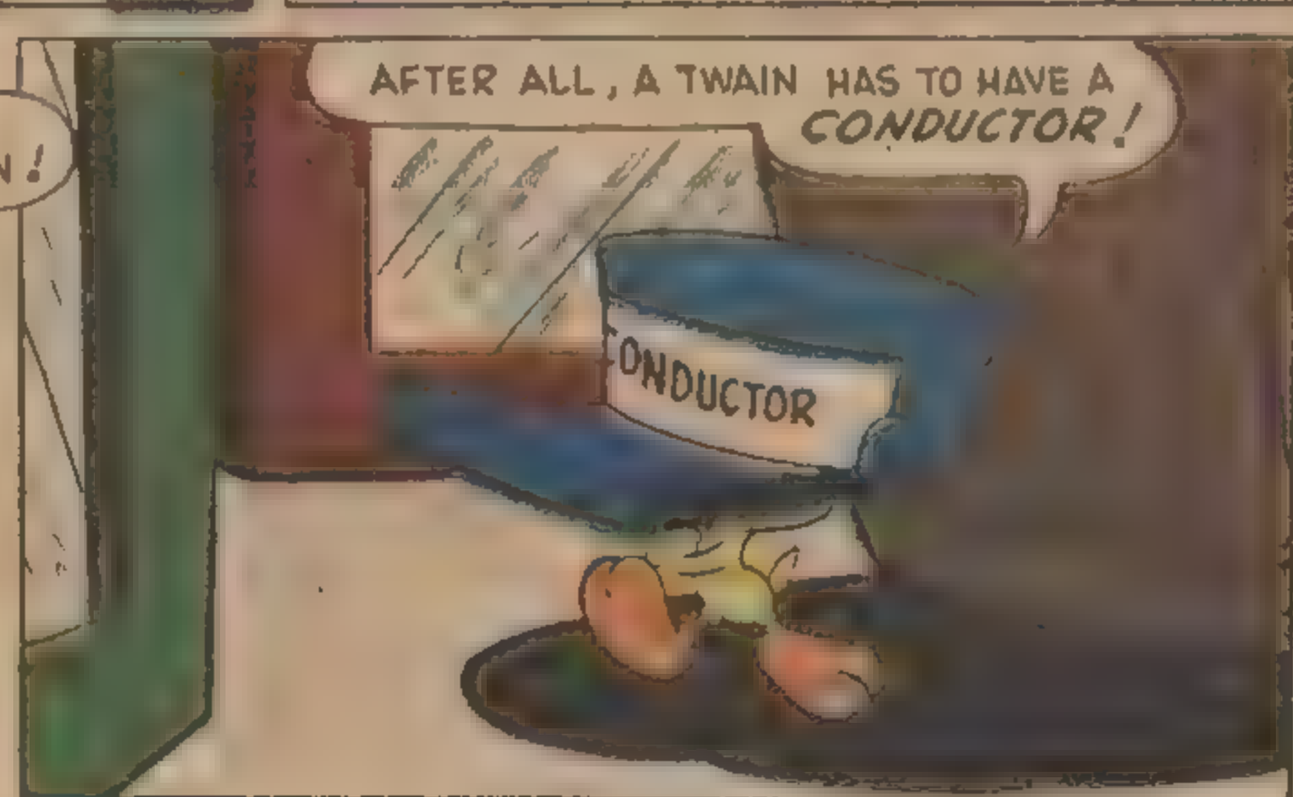
I WANT IT NOW!
HEY!

?

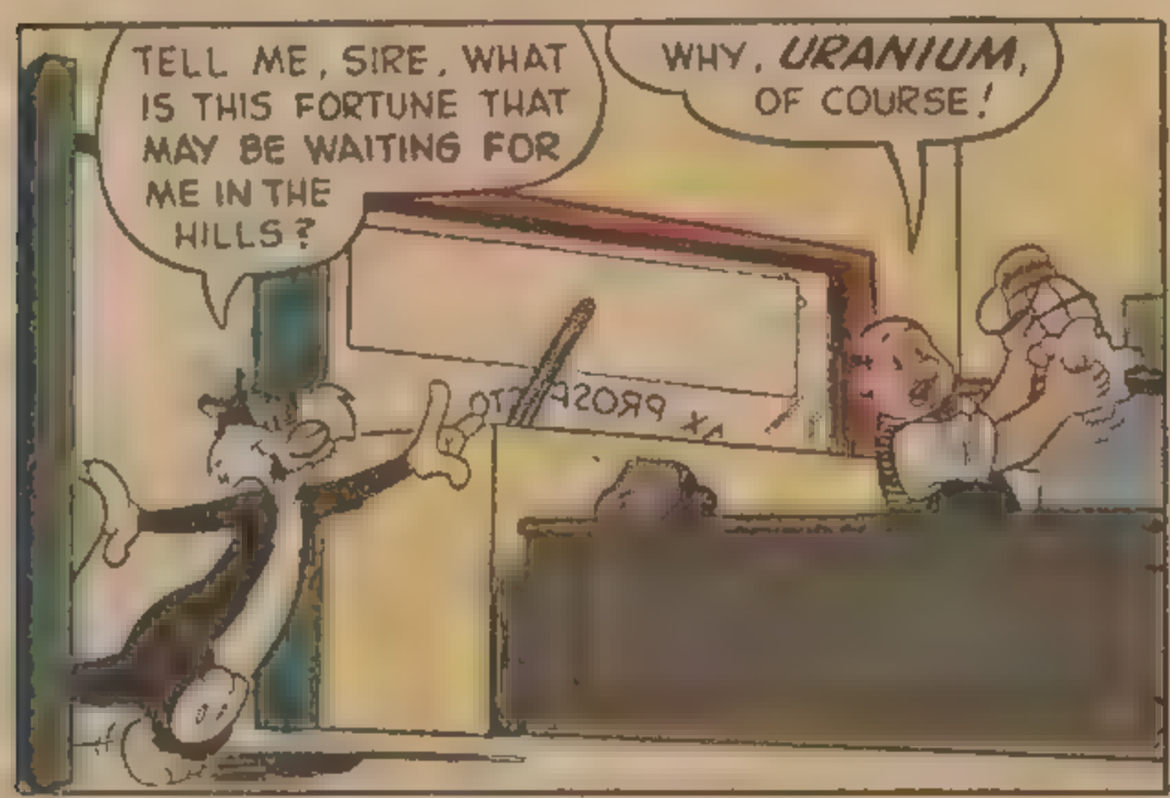

DOODNESS SAKE! PUDDY TAT WENT FOR A SWIM!

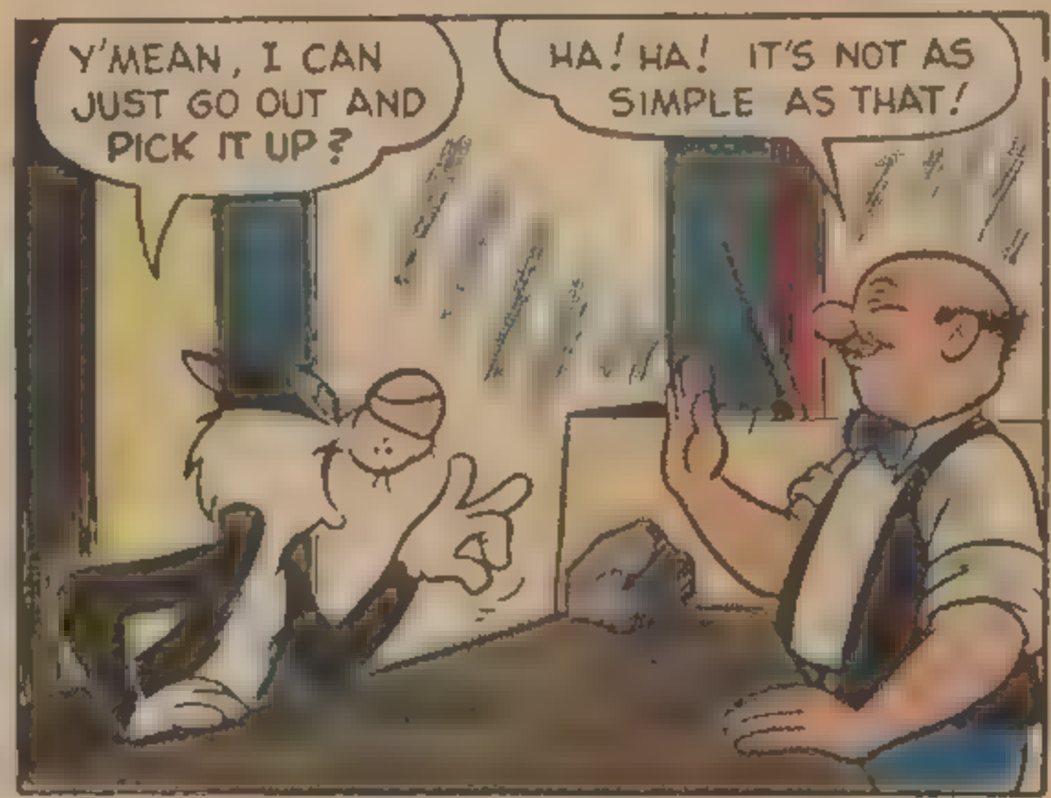

OH! HERE I AM WIDING FWEE ON THE TWAIN, AFTER ALL! I WEALLY SHOULDN'T, BECAUSE PEOPLE MIGHT THINK I'M BWEAKING THE LAW!
CONDUC

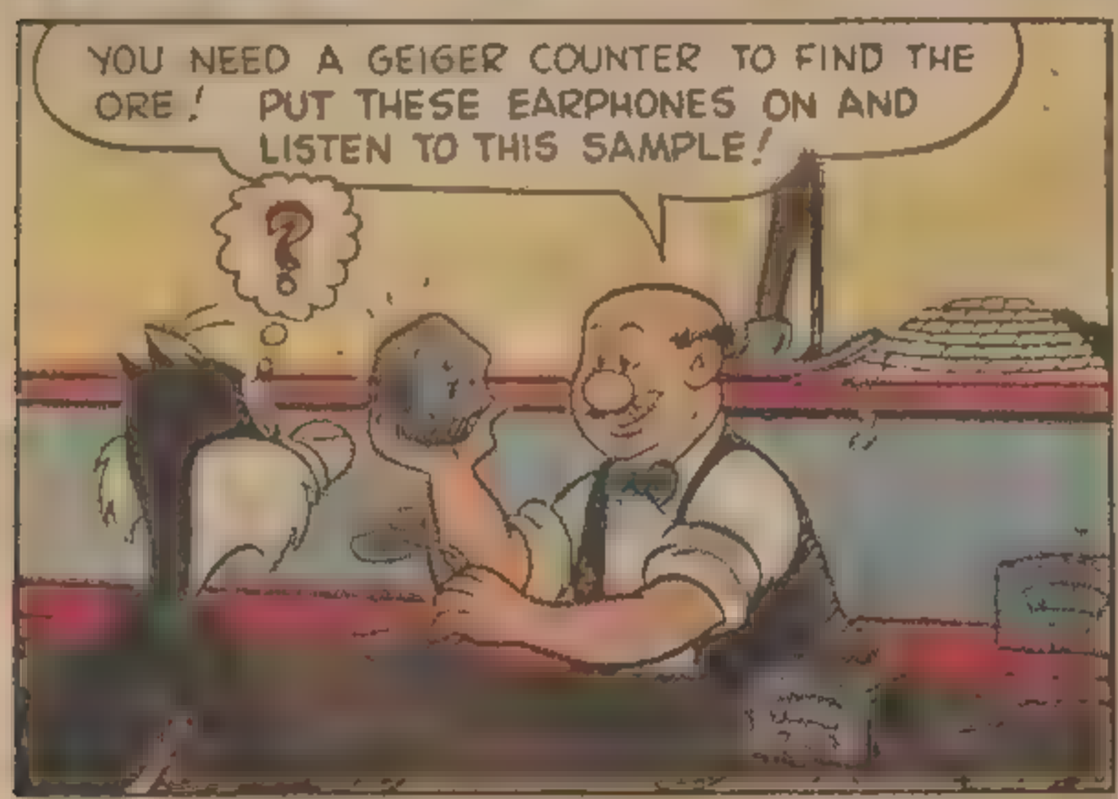

I KNOW! I'LL WORK MY WAY TO PINFEATHER JUNCTION!

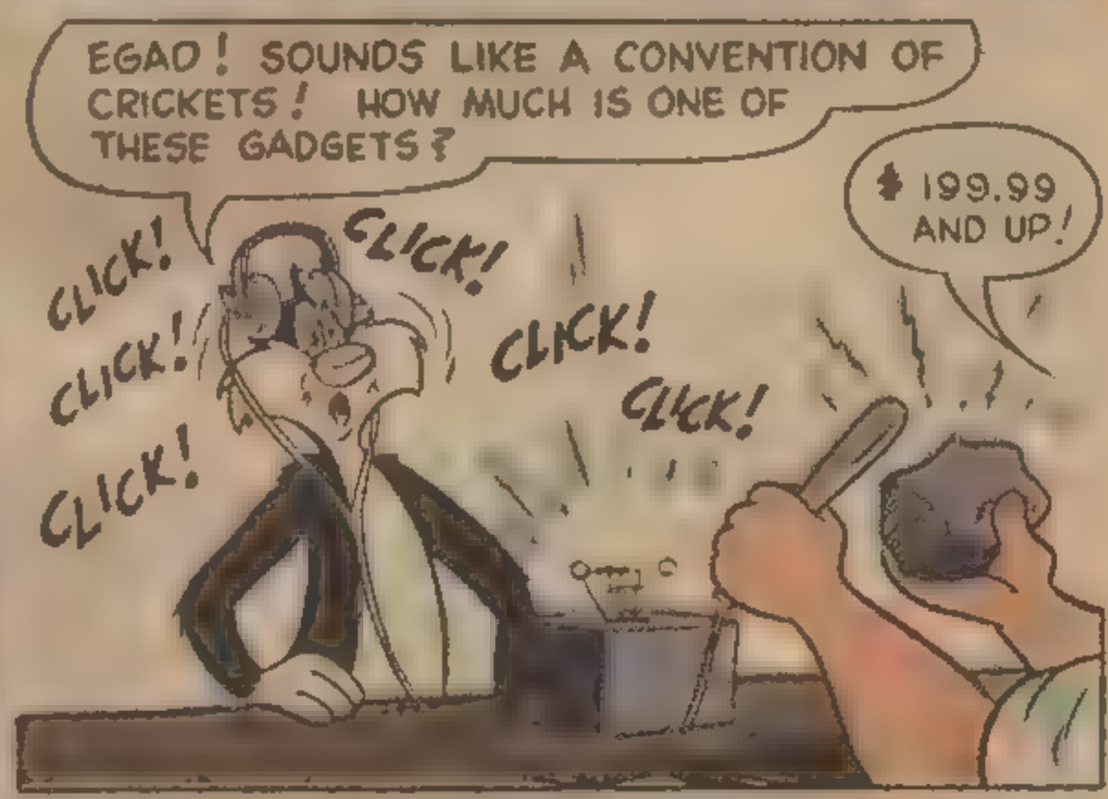

AFTER ALL, A TWAIN HAS TO HAVE A CONDUCTOR!
ONDUCTOR

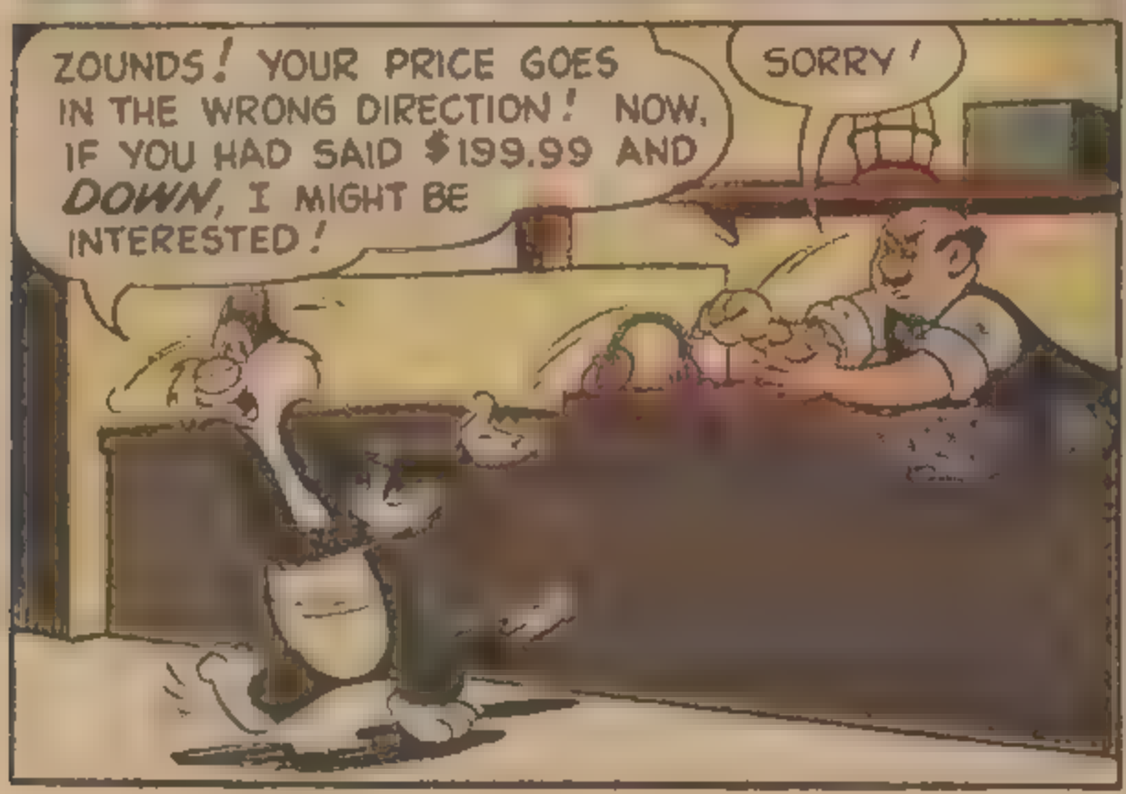
TWEETY and SYLVESTER in "THE TWEETY-COUNTER"

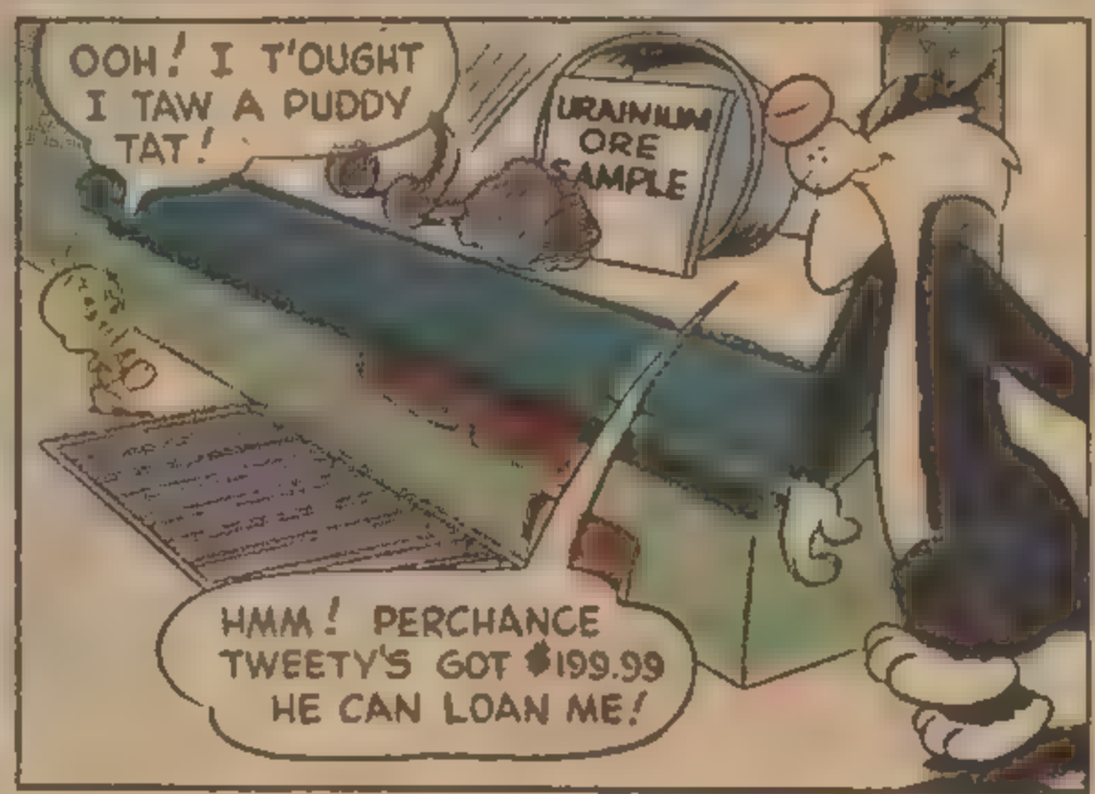


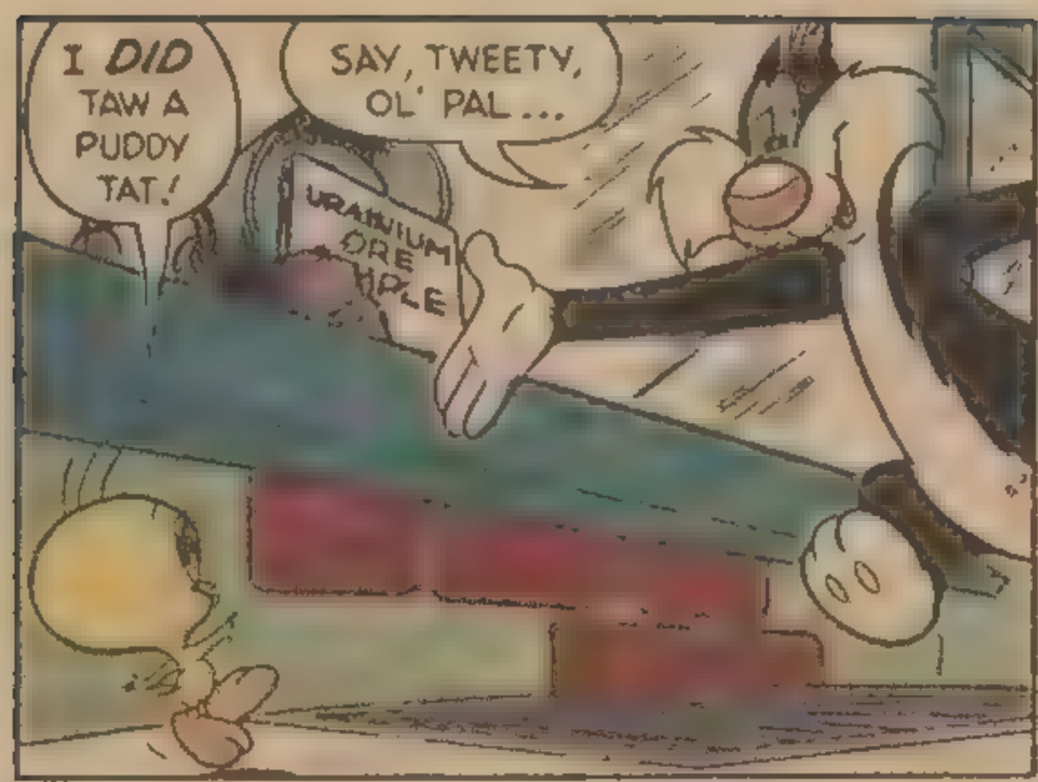


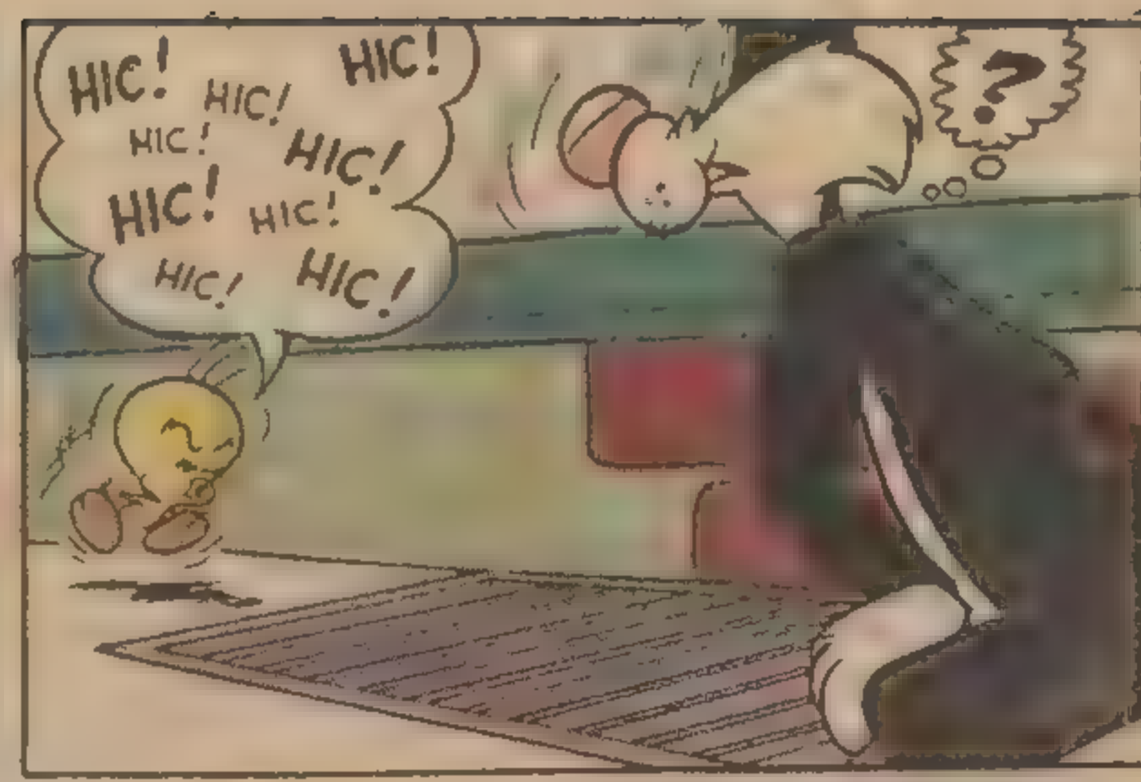


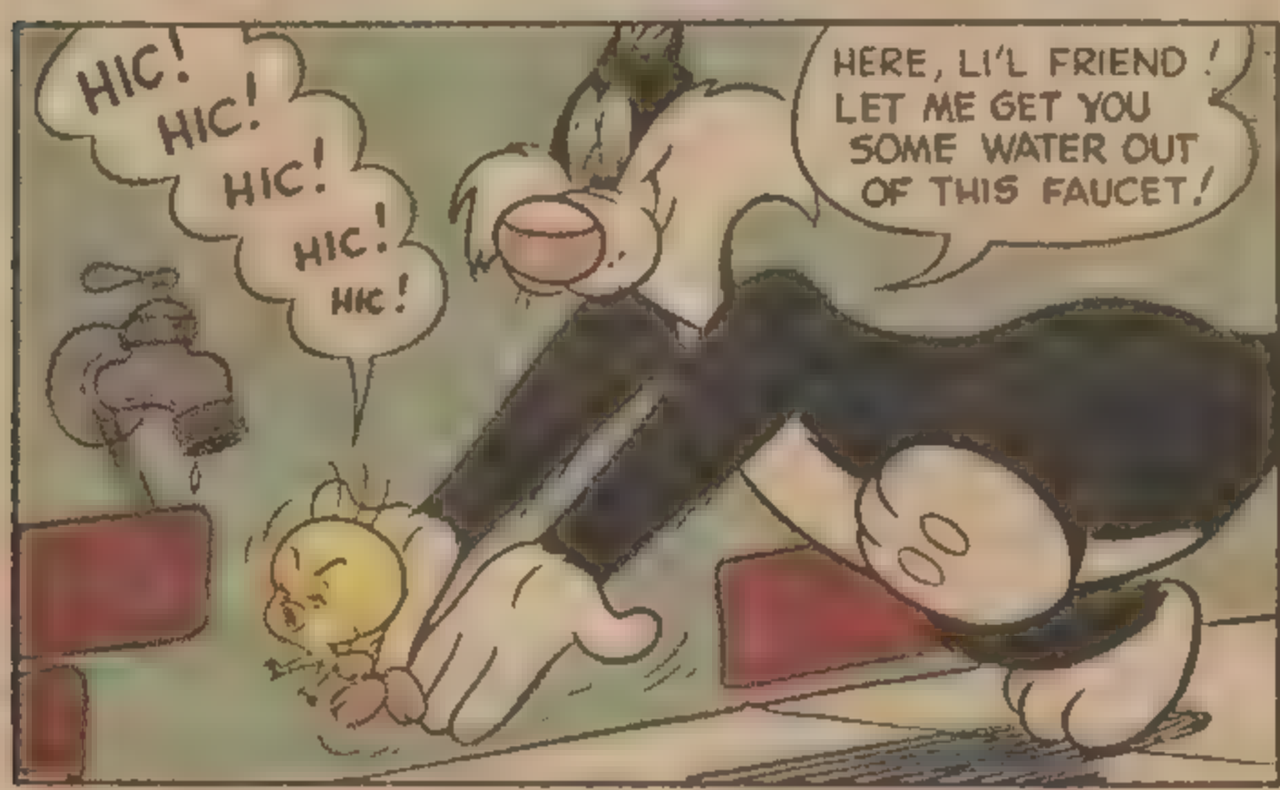


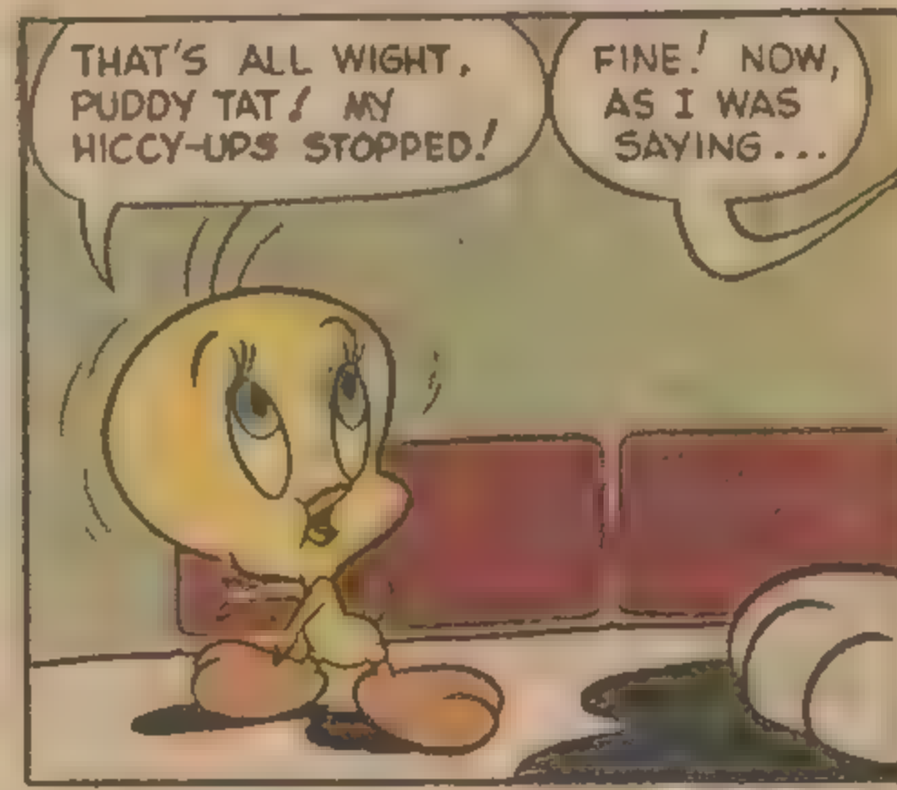


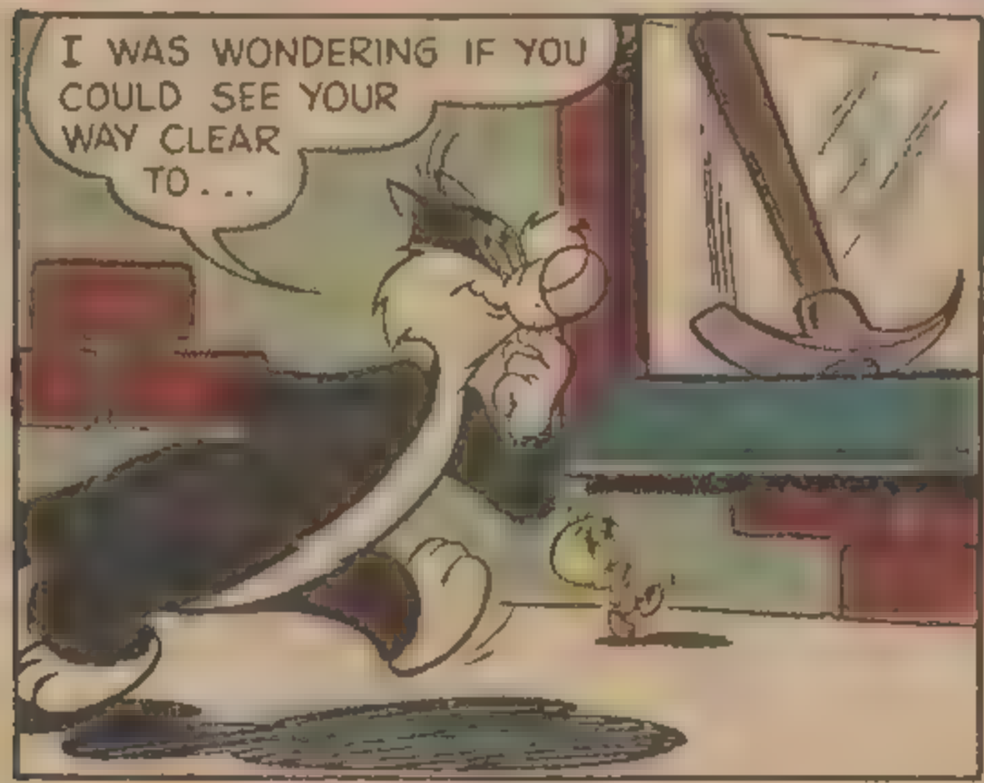


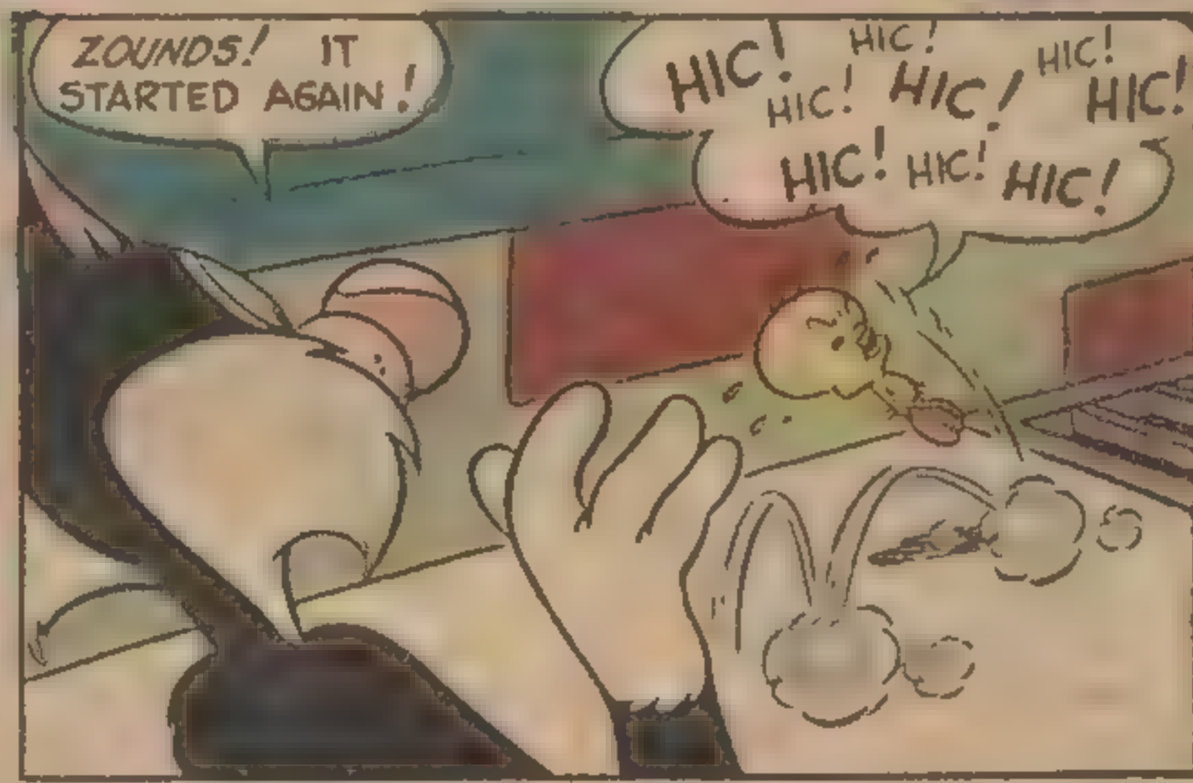

I DID TAW A PUDDY TAT!
SAY, TWEETY, OL' PAL...
URANIUM ORE SAMPLE

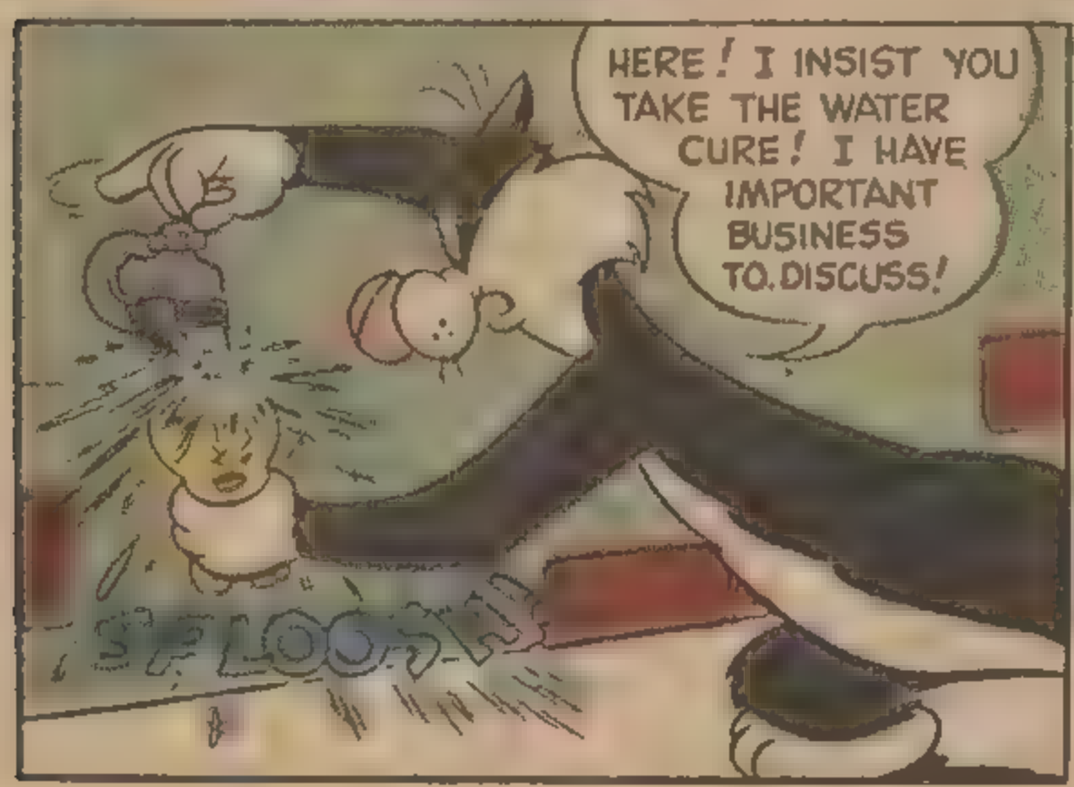

HIC! HIC! HIC! HIC! HIC! HIC! HIC! HIC! HIC! HIC!
?

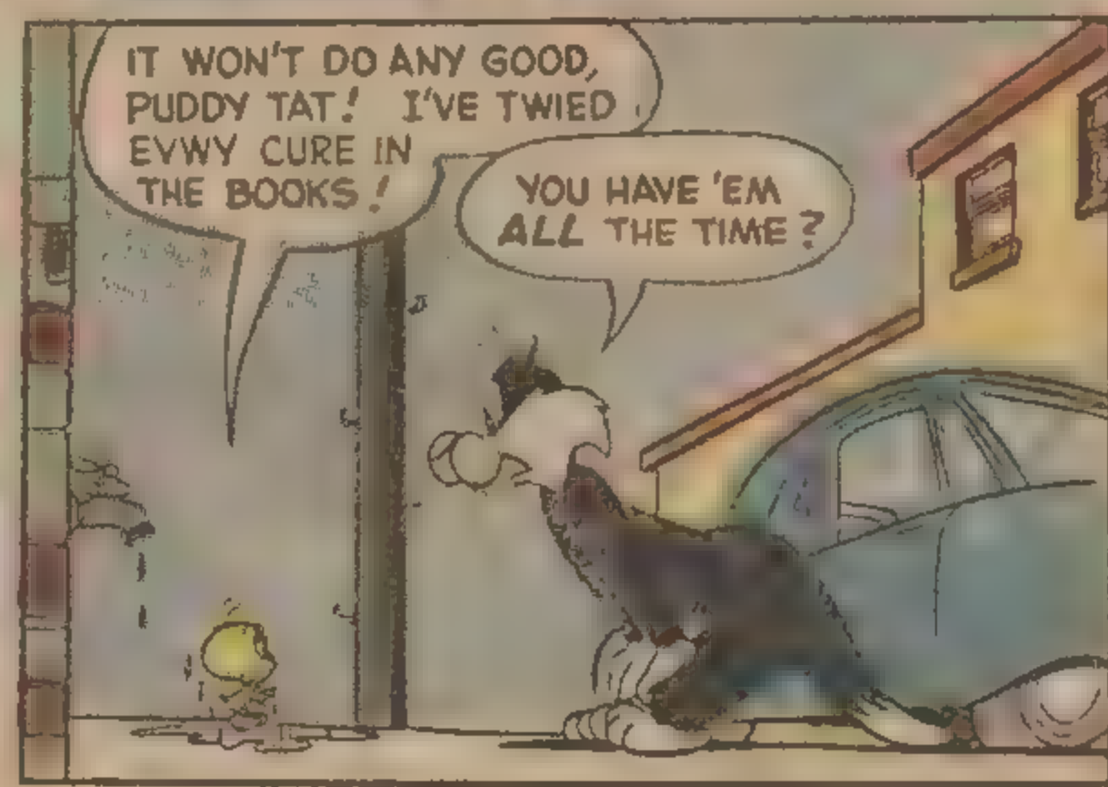

HIC! HIC! HIC! HIC! HIC!
HERE, LI'L FRIEND! LET ME GET YOU SOME WATER OUT OF THIS FAUCET!

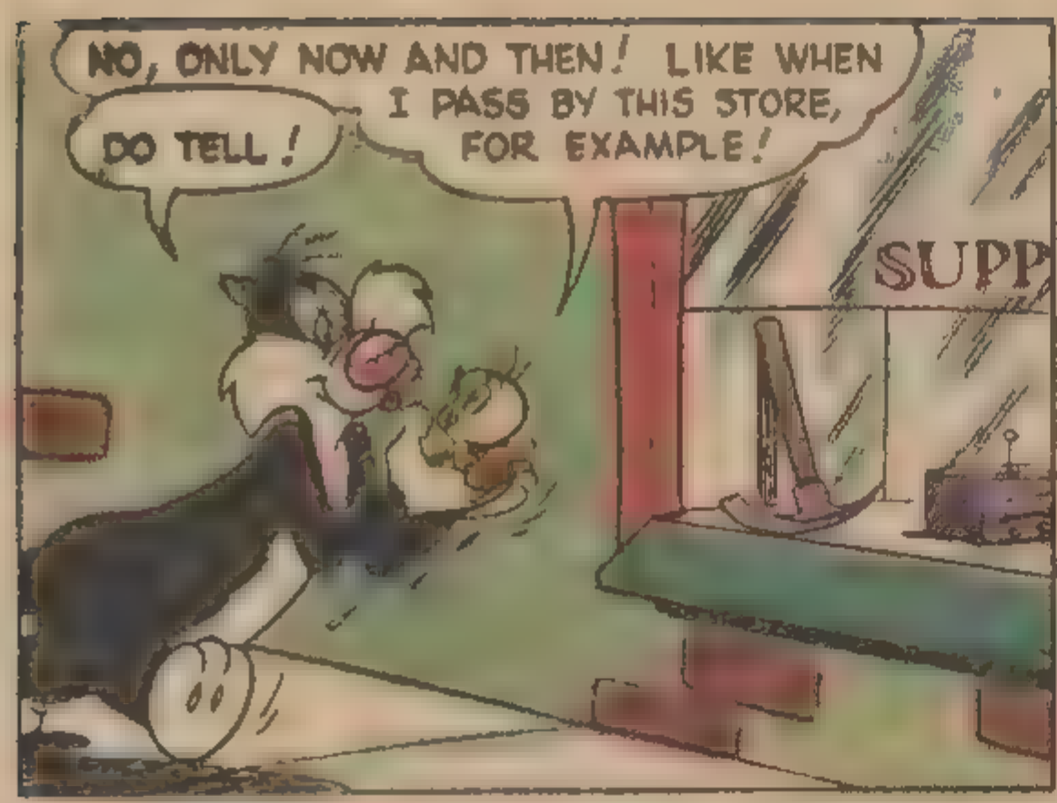

THAT'S ALL WIGHT, PUDDY TAT! MY HICCY-UPS STOPPED!
FINE! NOW, AS I WAS SAYING...

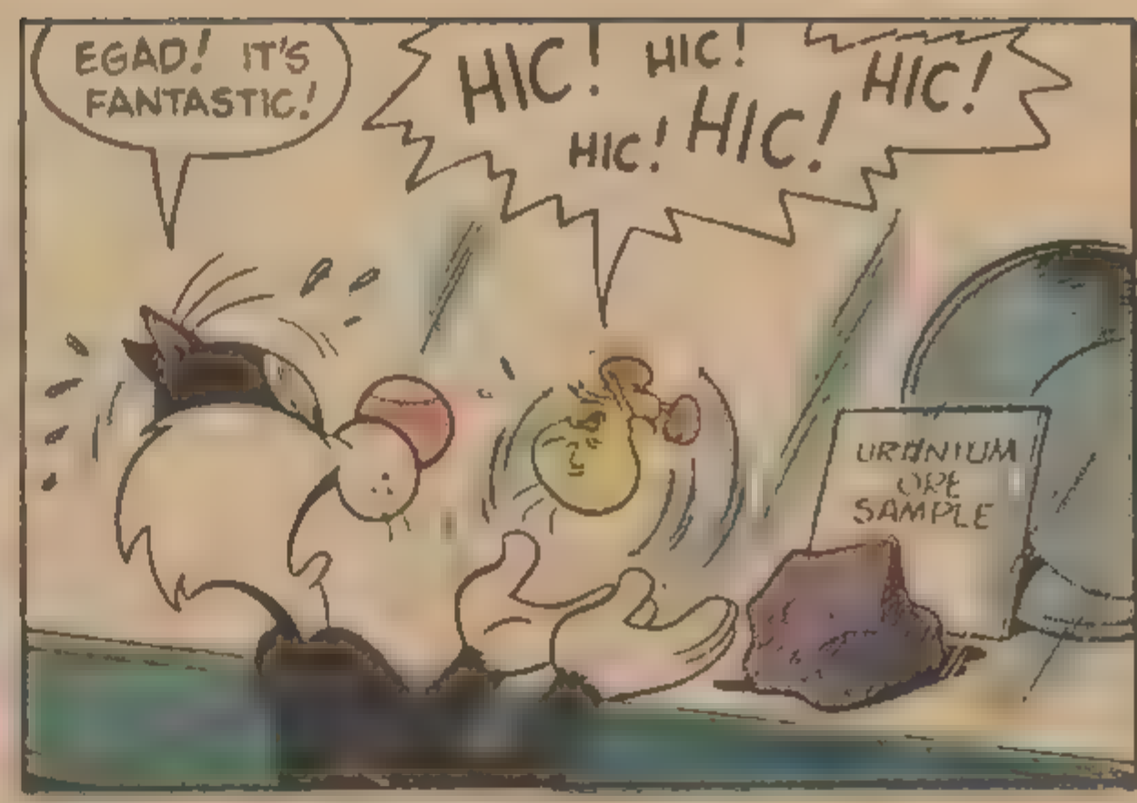

I WAS WONDERING IF YOU COULD SEE YOUR WAY CLEAR TO...


ZOUNDS! IT STARTED AGAIN!
HIC! HIC! HIC! HIC! HIC! HIC! HIC! HIC! HIC! HIC!

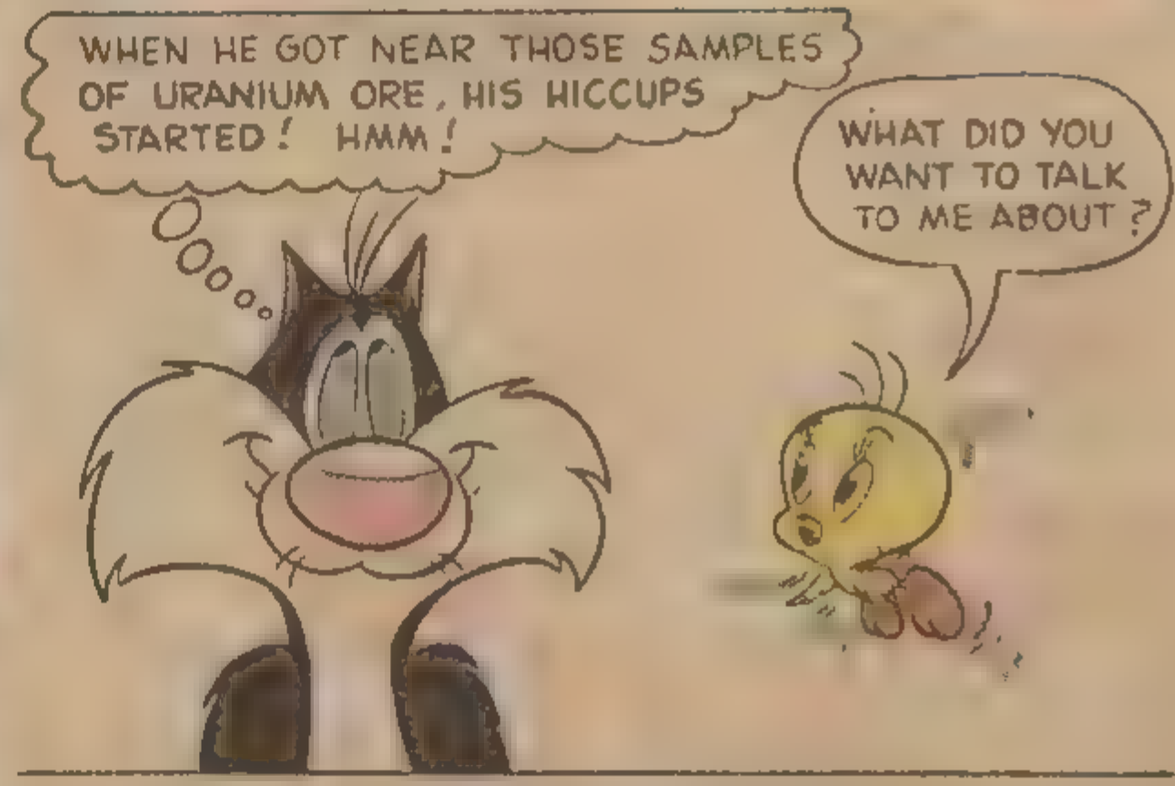

HERE! I INSIST YOU TAKE THE WATER CURE! I HAVE IMPORTANT BUSINESS TO DISCUSS!
SPLOOSH!

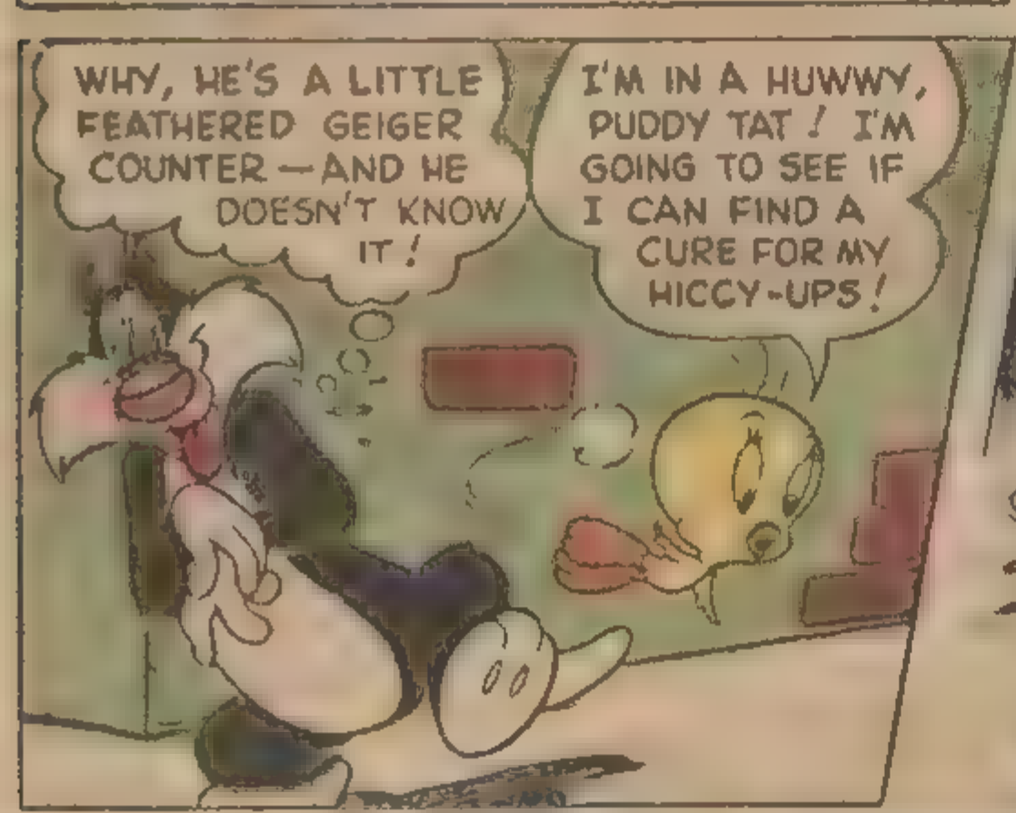

IT WON'T DO ANY GOOD, PUDDY TAT! I'VE TWIED EVWY CURE IN THE BOOKS!
YOU HAVE 'EM ALL THE TIME?


NO, ONLY NOW AND THEN! LIKE WHEN I PASS BY THIS STORE, FOR EXAMPLE!
DO TELL!
SUPP


EGAD! IT'S FANTASTIC!
HIC! HIC! HIC! HIC! HIC!
URANIUM ORE SAMPLE

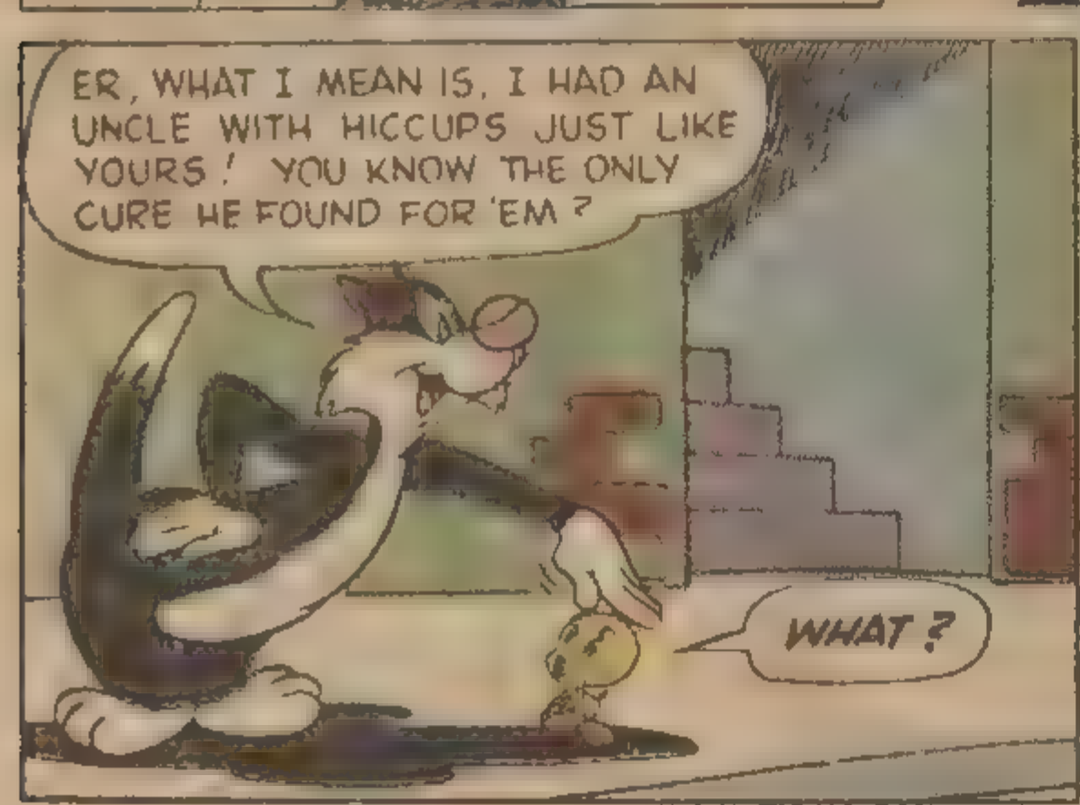
INCREDIBLE! AMAZING! ASTOUNDING! UNBELIEVABLE!
SEE? IT ISN'T VEWY FUNNY, IS IT?
AWAY


WHEN HE GOT NEAR THOSE SAMPLES OF URANIUM ORE, HIS HICCUPS STARTED! HMM!
Oooo.
WHAT DID YOU WANT TO TALK TO ME ABOUT?


WHY, HE'S A LITTLE FEATHERED GEIGER COUNTER—AND HE DOESN'T KNOW IT!
I'M IN A HUWWY, PUDDY TAT! I'M GOING TO SEE IF I CAN FIND A CURE FOR MY HICCY-UPS!

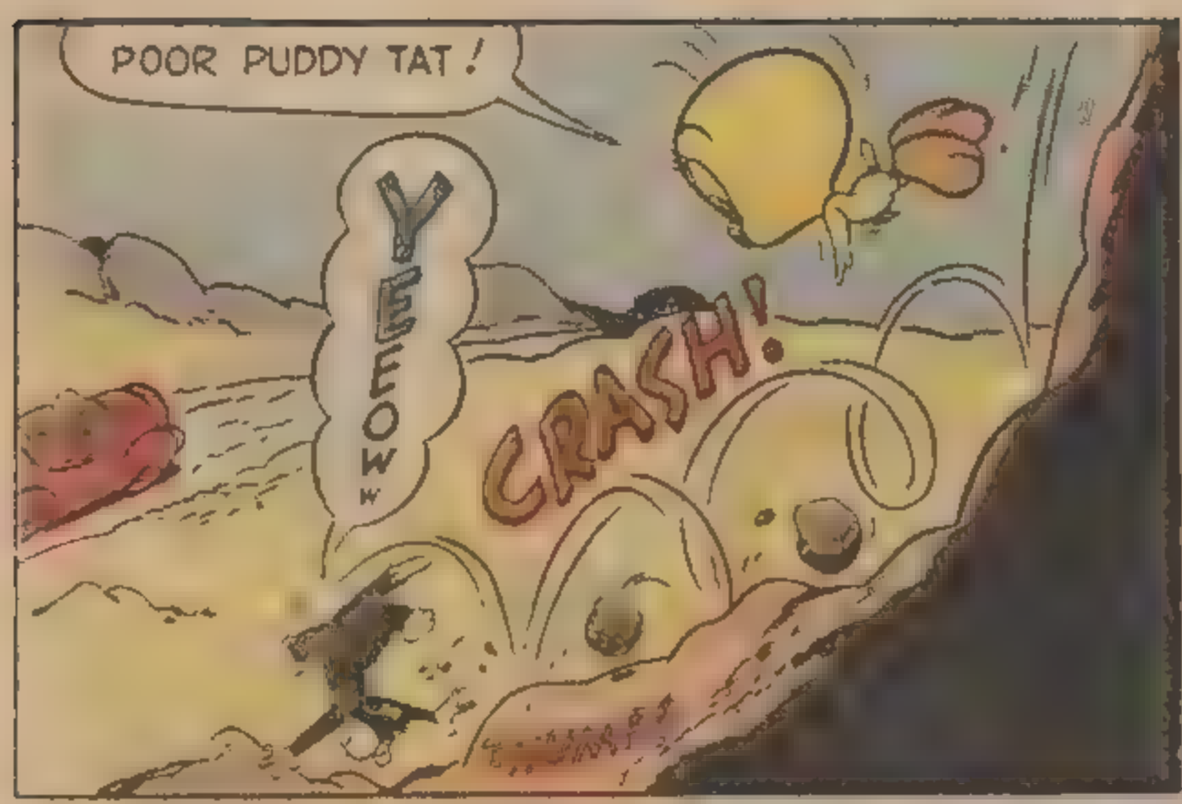
HUH? HEY? WHAT? YOU'RE GOING TO...

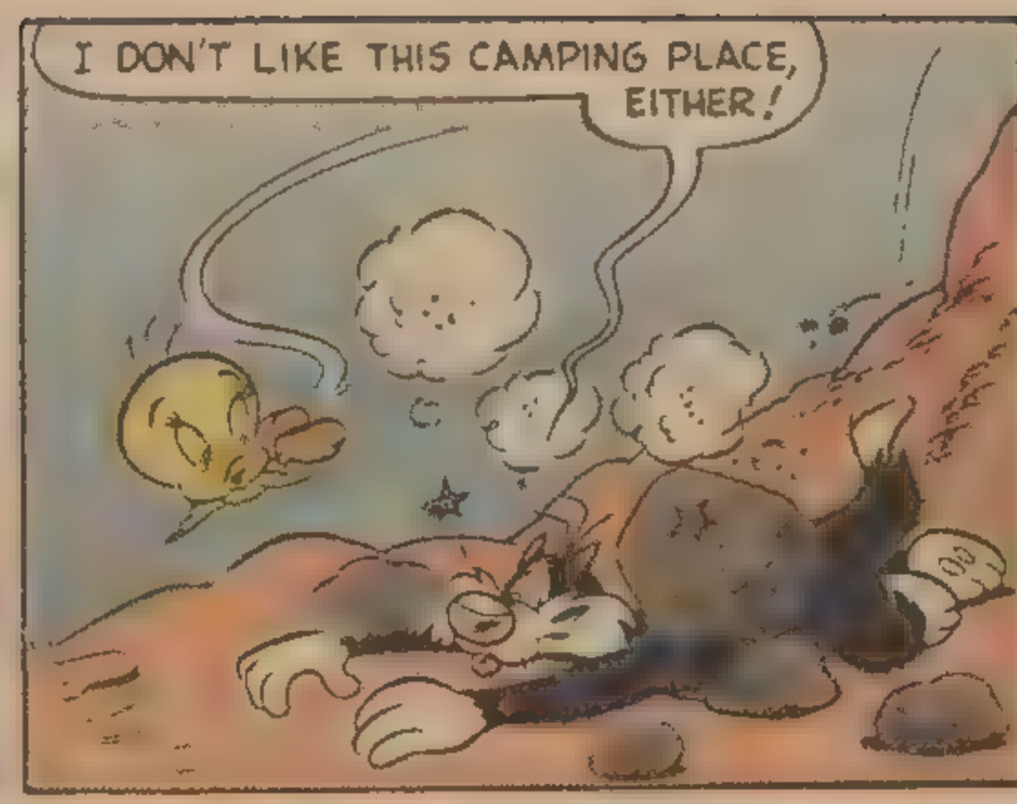
OH, NO YOU'RE NOT!
URK!


ER, WHAT I MEAN IS, I HAD AN UNCLE WITH HICCUPS JUST LIKE YOURS! YOU KNOW THE ONLY CURE HE FOUND FOR 'EM?
WHAT?

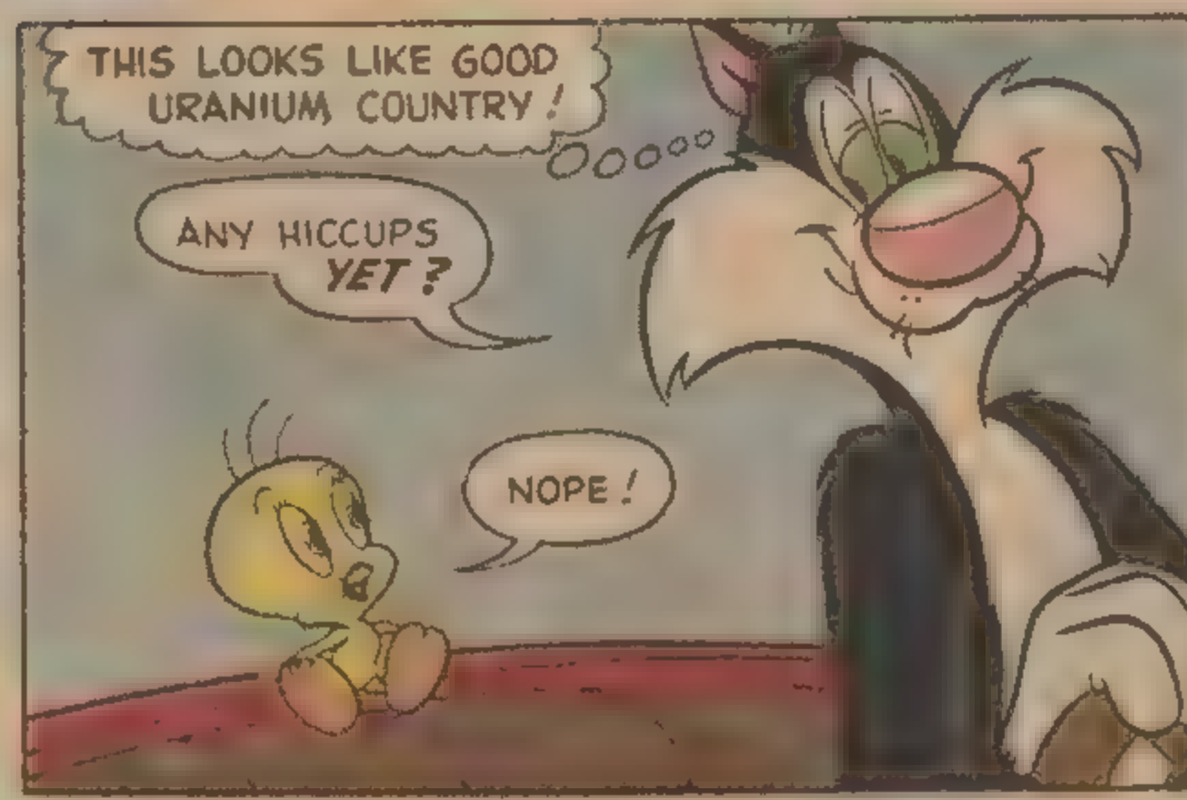
A CAMPING TRIP TO THE MOUNTAINS! CLEAN, FRESH AIR! THE SMELL OF PINES! PEACE...QUIET... REST! UH, THAT'S WHAT I WANTED TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT!
OKAY, I'LL TWY ANYTHING!

SHORTLY...
NICE OF YOU TO COME ALONG AS GUIDE! I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT CAMPING IN THE MOUNTAINS!
WHY, IT'S ONLY FAIR! YOU PROVIDE THE CAR, FOOD AND EQUIPMENT! I PROVIDE THE BENEFIT OF MY OUTDOORS EXPERIENCE!
IN RETURN FOR A FORTUNE IN URANIUM! HEH, HEH!
I FEEL BETTER ALWEADY!
HA! THAT LOOKS LIKE A LIKELY SPOT TO PROSPECT ...ER...I MEAN, CAMP!
BUT THERE AREN'T ANY TWEES! JUST WOCKS!
COME, LITTLE FRIEND! LET US INVESTIGATE THIS CHARMING SPOT!
IT DOESN'T LOOK SO CHARMING TO ME!
ER...DO YOU FEEL LIKE HICCUPPING?
NOPE!
ARE YOU SURE?
SURE I'M SURE!
I DON'T LIKE THIS CAMPING PLACE, PUDDY TAT!
BUT THINK OF THE VIEW!
GWACIOUS!
CRACK!
EGAD!


POOR PUDDY TAT!
YEEOW
CRASH!


I DON'T LIKE THIS CAMPING PLACE, EITHER!

LET'S TRY UP THERE!
SURE, WHY NOT?

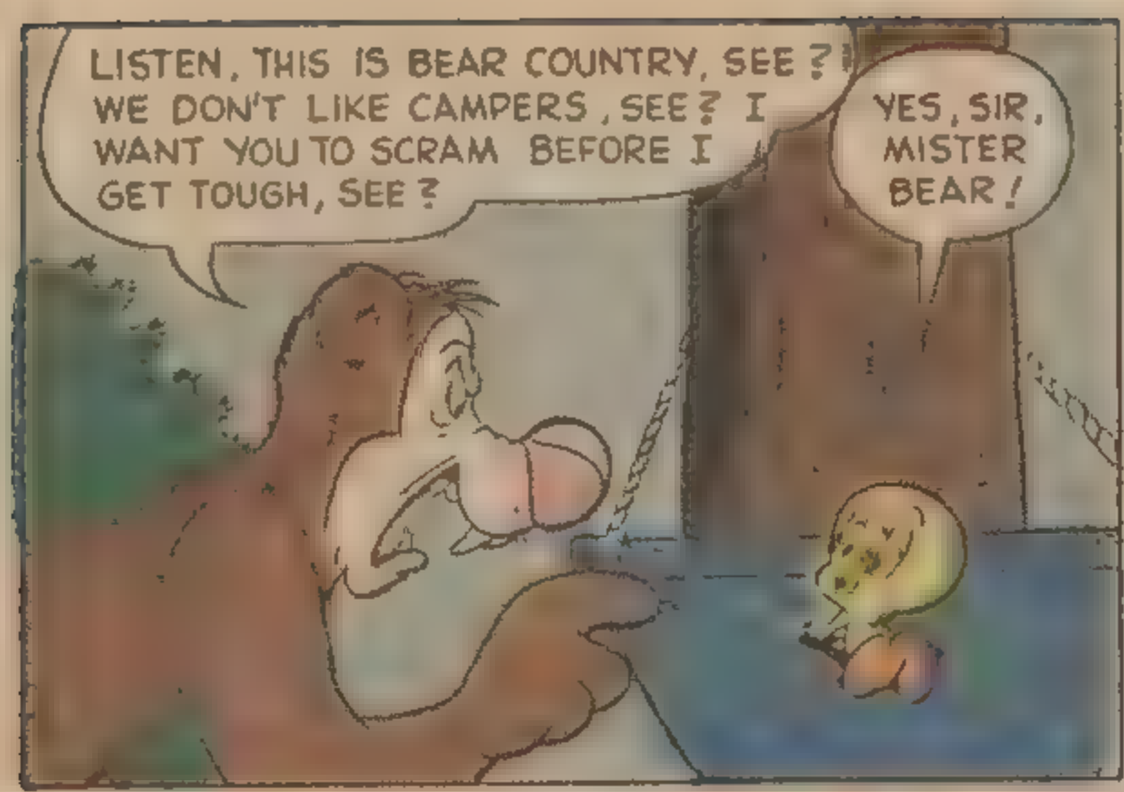

THIS LOOKS LIKE GOOD URANIUM COUNTRY!
ANY HICCUPS YET?
NOPE!

OH, DOODY! NO HICCUPS! I LIKE IT HERE! I LIKE IT! LET'S STAY!
HMM! THIS IS GOING TO BE A BIG WASTE OF TIME!
CLAP CLAP!

COME ON PUDDY TAT! LET'S HUWWY AND SET UP CAMP! I FEEL SO GOOD HERE!
ER... I HAVE TO GO DOWN TO THE VILLAGE FOR SOME SUPPLIES!

A BIT LATER...
HEH HEH! WAIT'LL TWEETY GETS A LOAD OF MY BEAR ACT! HE'LL WANT TO LEAVE... BUT QUICK!
ACME

ROAR!
OH, MY DOODNESS! A WILD BEAR OR SOMETHING!

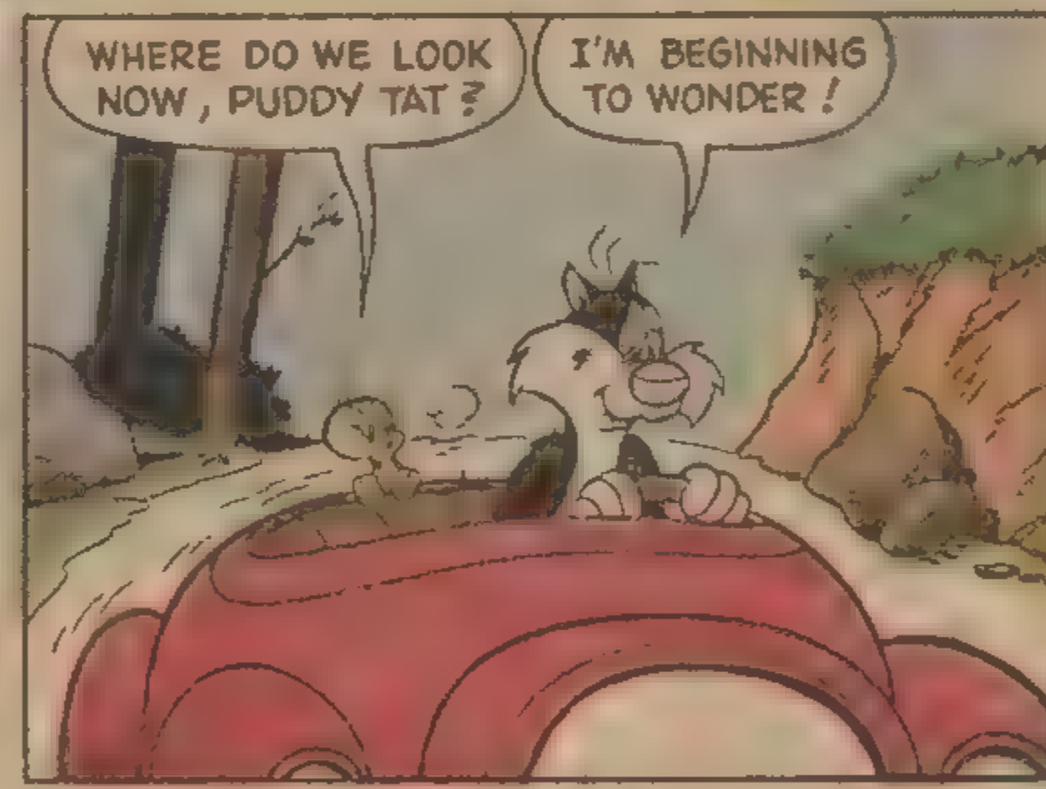

LISTEN, THIS IS BEAR COUNTRY, SEE? WE DON'T LIKE CAMPERS, SEE? I WANT YOU TO SCRAM BEFORE I GET TOUGH, SEE?
YES, SIR, MISTER BEAR!

I'LL PACK UP WIGHT AWAY!
HURRY IT UP!
HMM! A STRANGER MUSCLING IN ON MY TERRITORY! I'D BETTER GIVE HIM THE WORD!

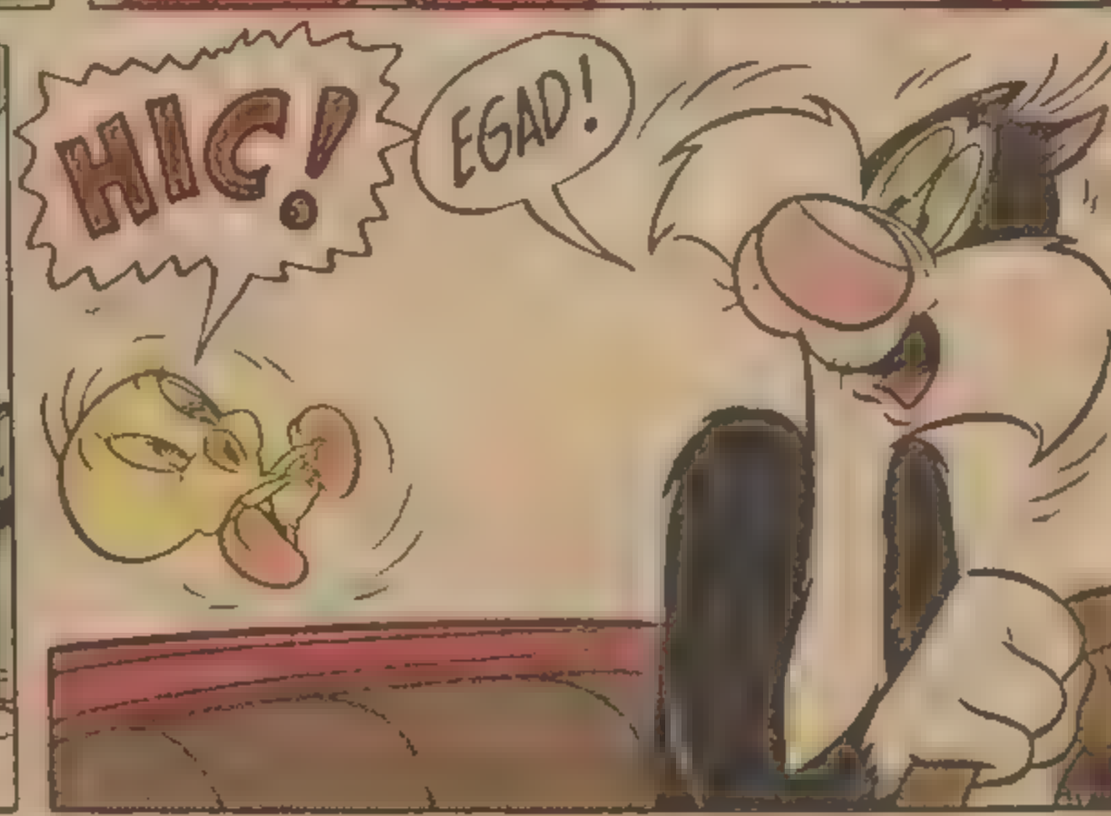
HOLD IT UP, BUB! I WANTA TALK TO YOU!
HUH?

DOODNESS GWACIOUS! SUCH A NOISY PLACE! I'M GLAD WE'RE MOVING!
BANG!

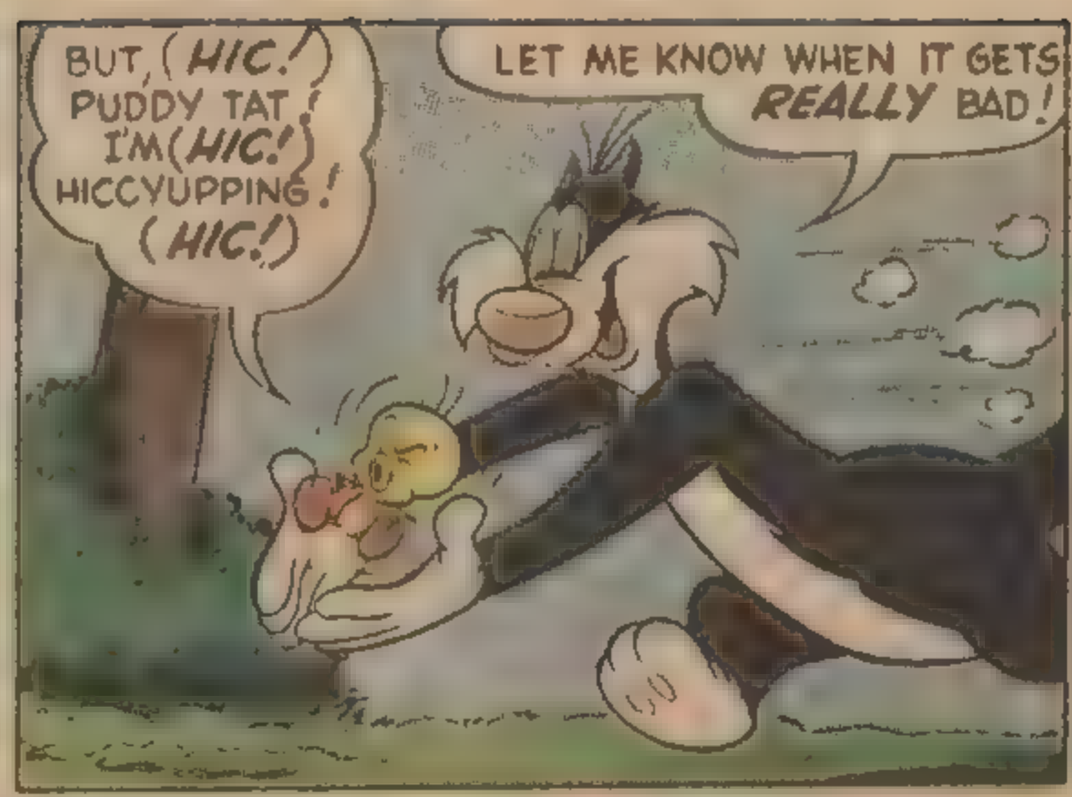
OH, PUDDY TAT, I'M AFWAID WE CAN'T STAY HERE! I'VE GOT EVWYTHING PACKED!
WHAT A PITY!

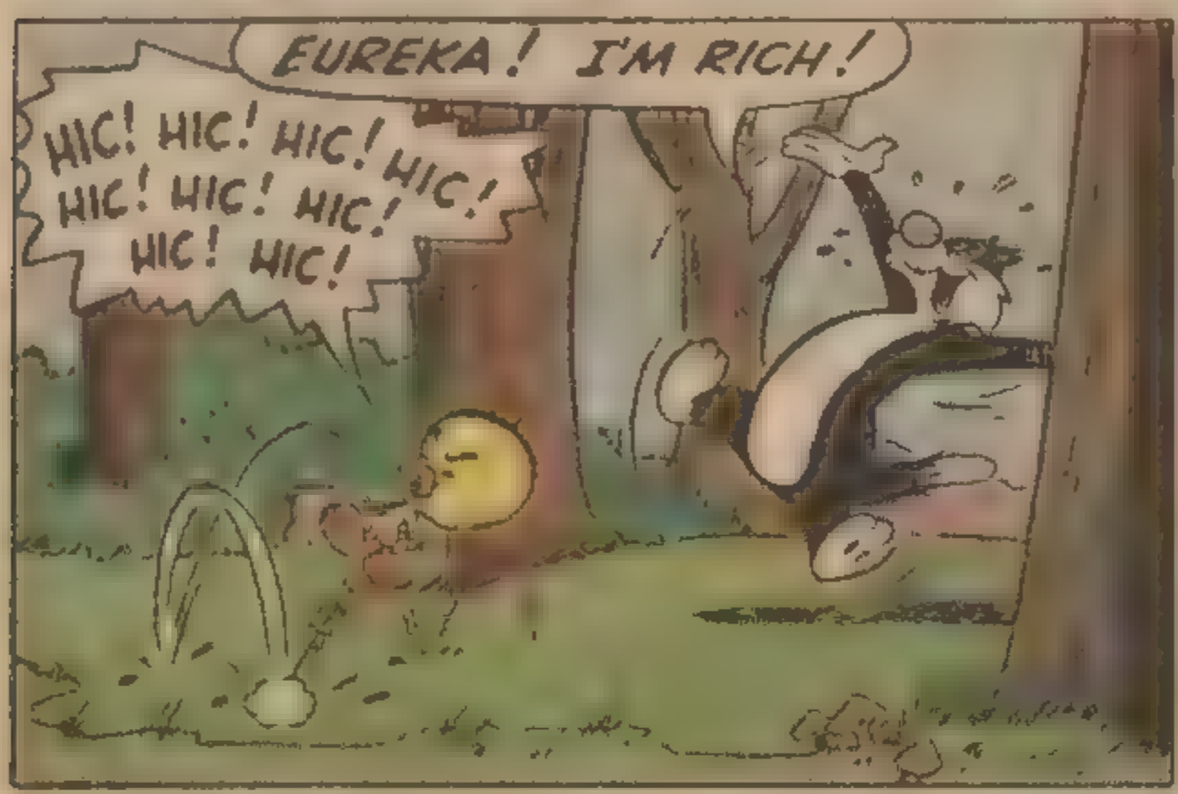

WHERE DO WE LOOK NOW, PUDDY TAT?
I'M BEGINNING TO WONDER!

MAYBE WE CAN FIND A PLACE IN THE WOODS!
I HOPE SO!

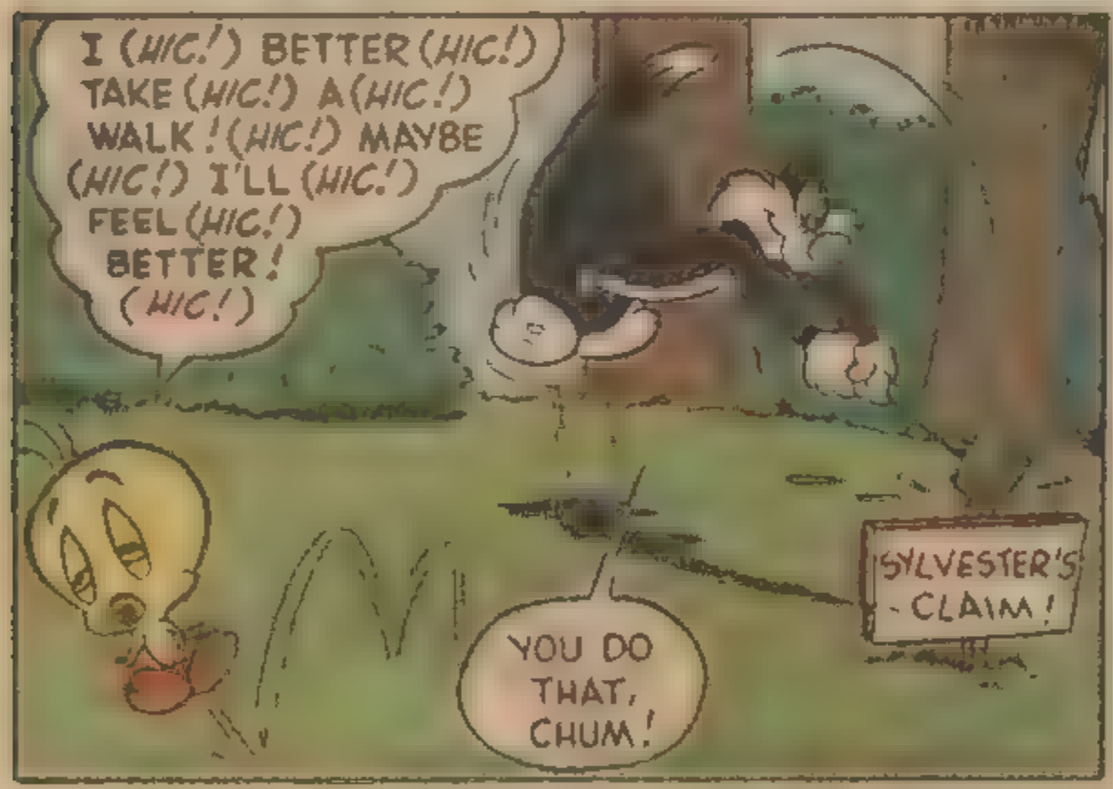

HIC!
EGAD!

THIS IS THE PLACE!
HIC!
SCREEEEEEEEECH!

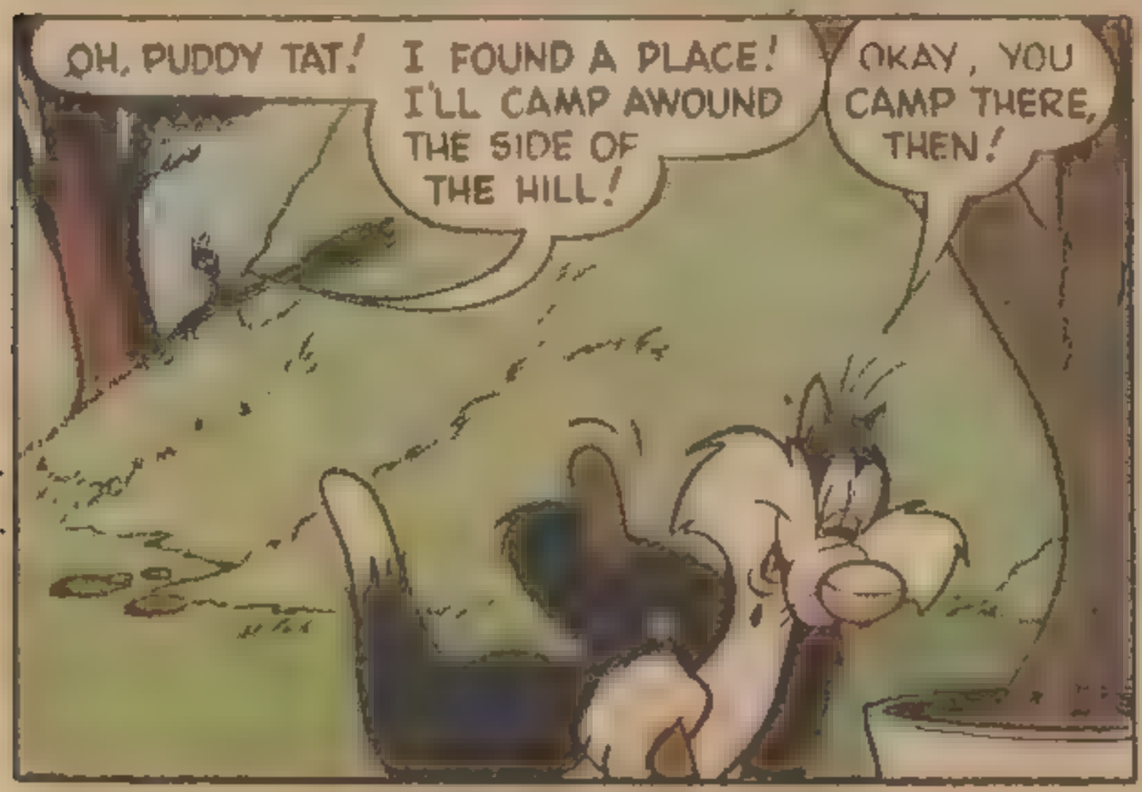

BUT, (HIC!) PUDDY TAT! I'M (HIC!) HICCYUPPING! (HIC!)
LET ME KNOW WHEN IT GETS REALLY BAD!

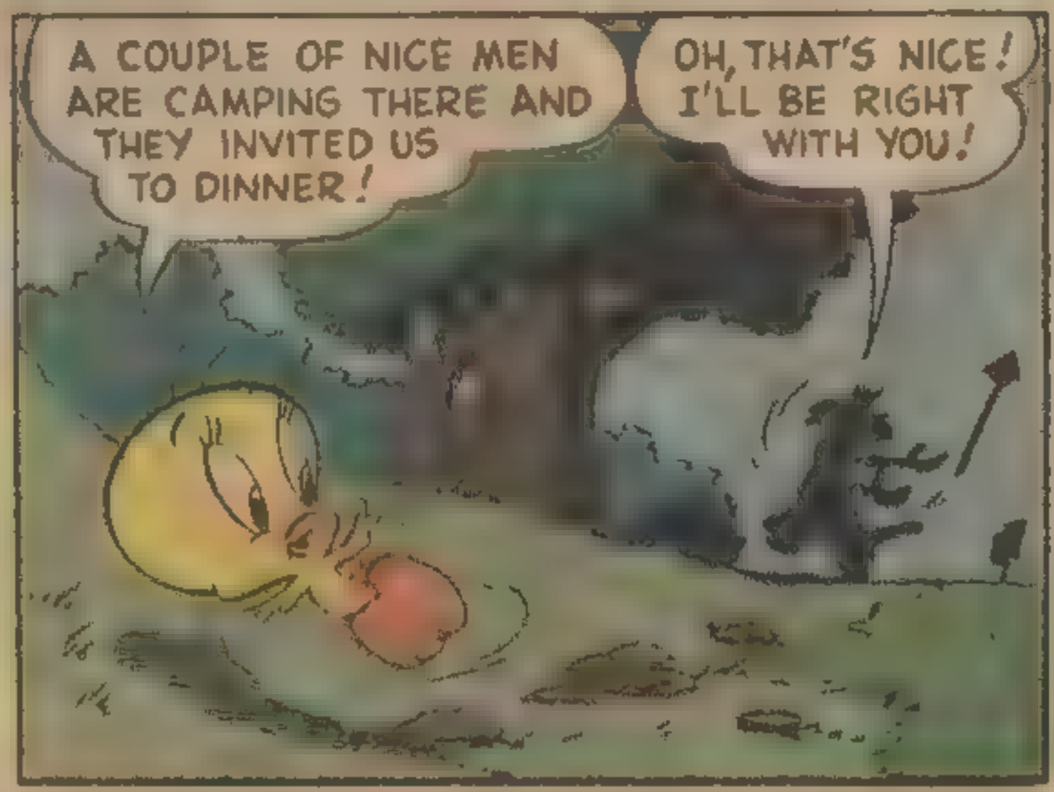

EUREKA! I'M RICH!
HIC! HIC! HIC! HIC! HIC! HIC! HIC! HIC! HIC! HIC!

I (HIC!) CAN'T (HIC!) STAY (HIC!) HERE! (HIC!)
IT'S JUST THE ALTITUDE! YOU'LL GET OVER IT!

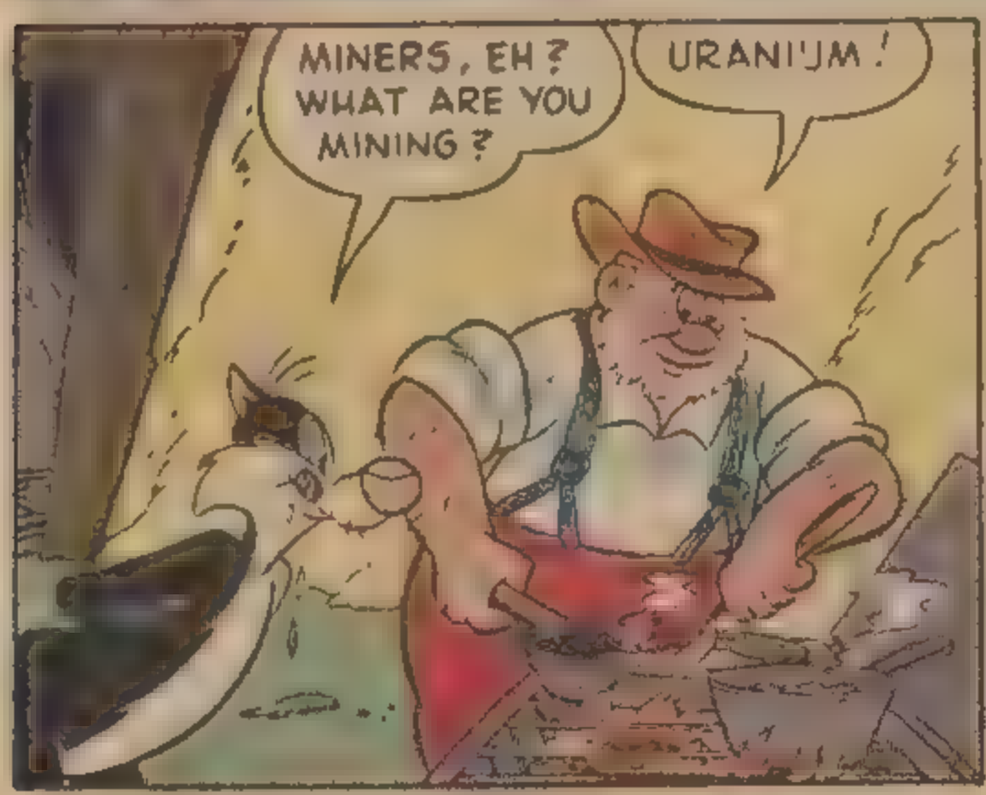

I (HIC!) BETTER (HIC!) TAKE (HIC!) A (HIC!) WALK! (HIC!) MAYBE (HIC!) I'LL (HIC!) FEEL (HIC!) BETTER! (HIC!)
YOU DO THAT, CHUM!
SYLVESTER'S CLAIM!

OH, BOY! OH, BOY! I CAN HERE CASH REGISTERS JINGLING WITH EVERY SHOVEL FULL!

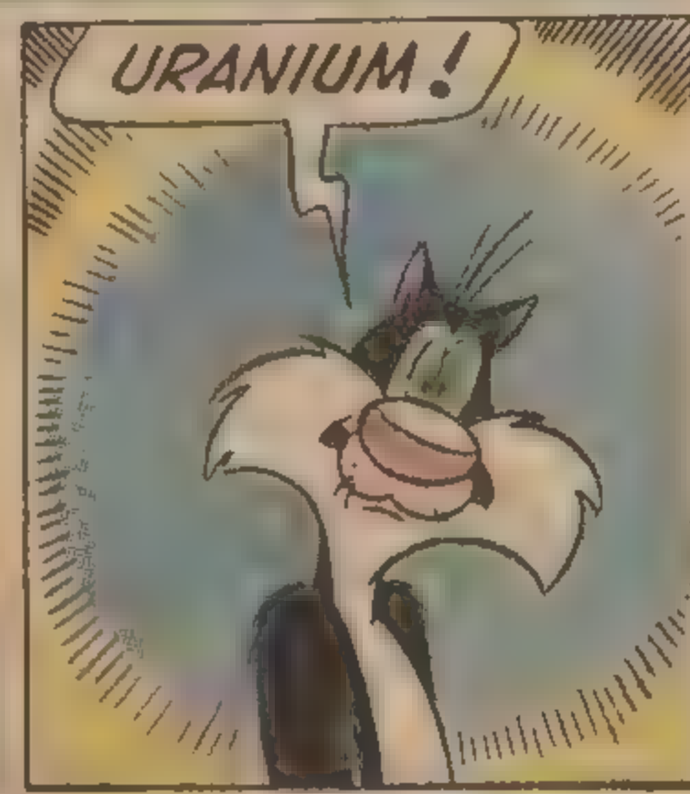

OH, PUDDY TAT!
I FOUND A PLACE! I'LL CAMP AWOUND THE SIDE OF THE HILL!
OKAY, YOU CAMP THERE, THEN!


A COUPLE OF NICE MEN ARE CAMPING THERE AND THEY INVITED US TO DINNER!
OH, THAT'S NICE! I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU!

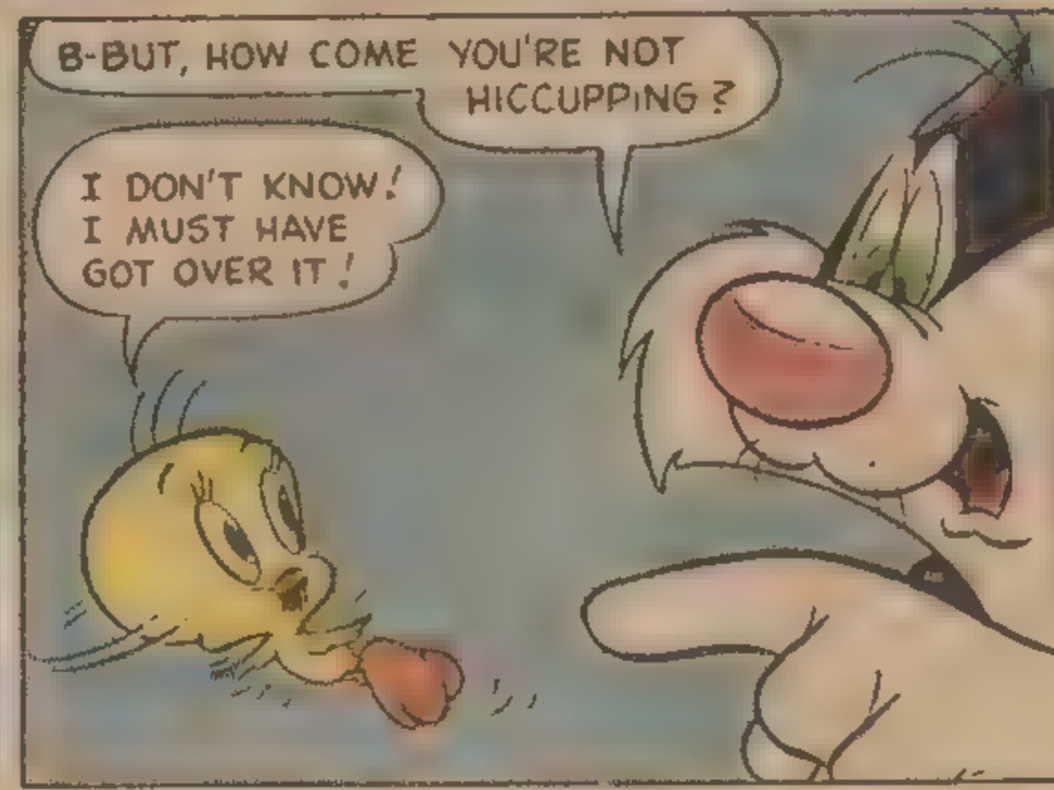
AWFULLY GOOD OF YOU CHAPS!
WE ENJOY COMPANY! IT GETS LONELY UP HERE AT THE MINE!


MINERS, EH? WHAT ARE YOU MINING?
URANIUM!

OH, URANIUM! THAT'S NICE!


URANIUM!

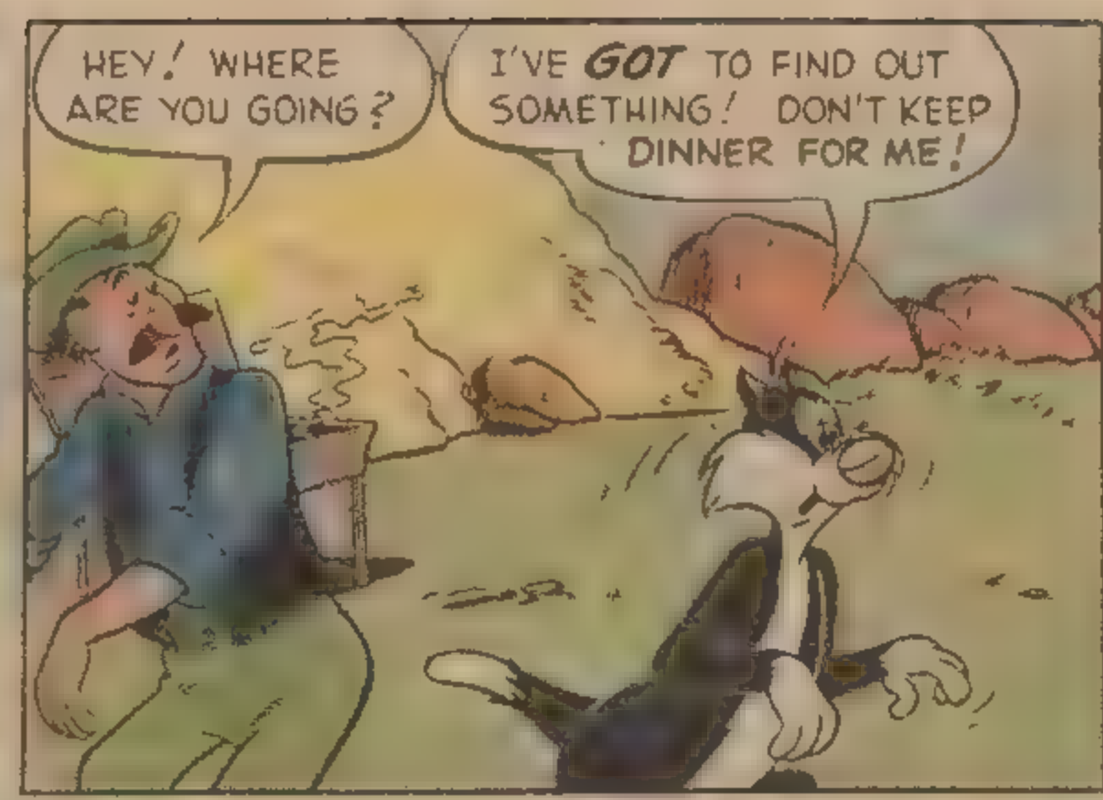
SURE! RICHEST ORE IN THE COUNTY!
MM! PWETTY!
?

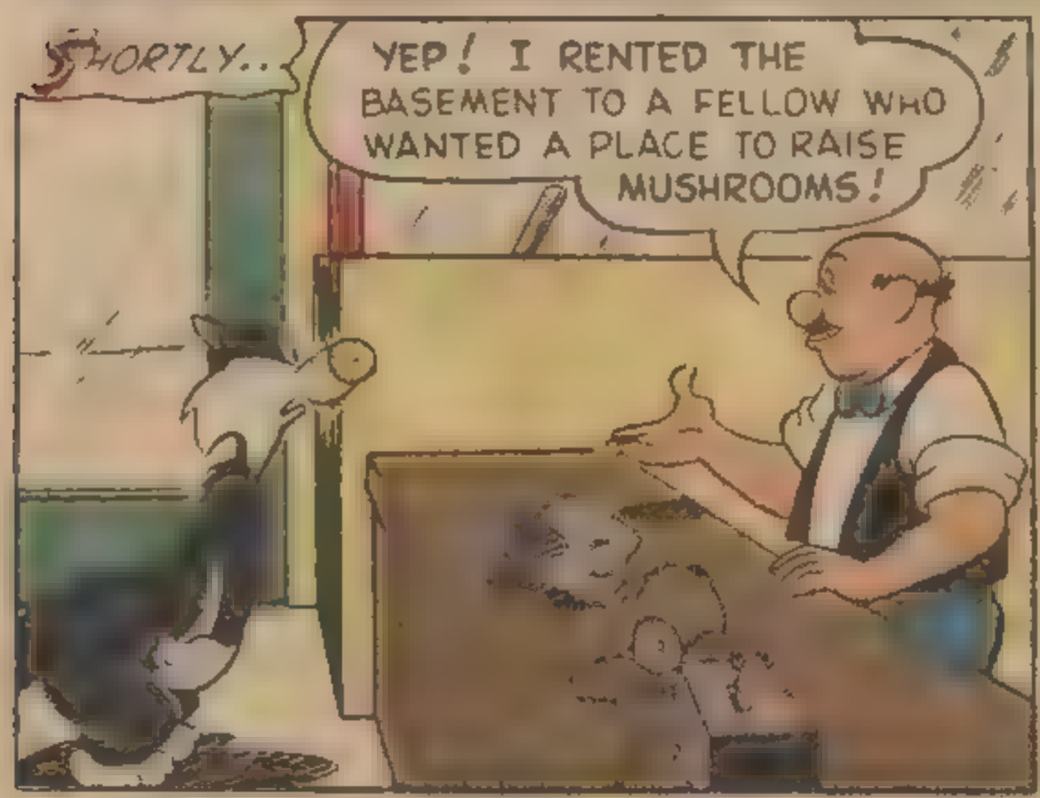

B-BUT, HOW COME YOU'RE NOT HICCUPPING?
I DON'T KNOW! I MUST HAVE GOT OVER IT!

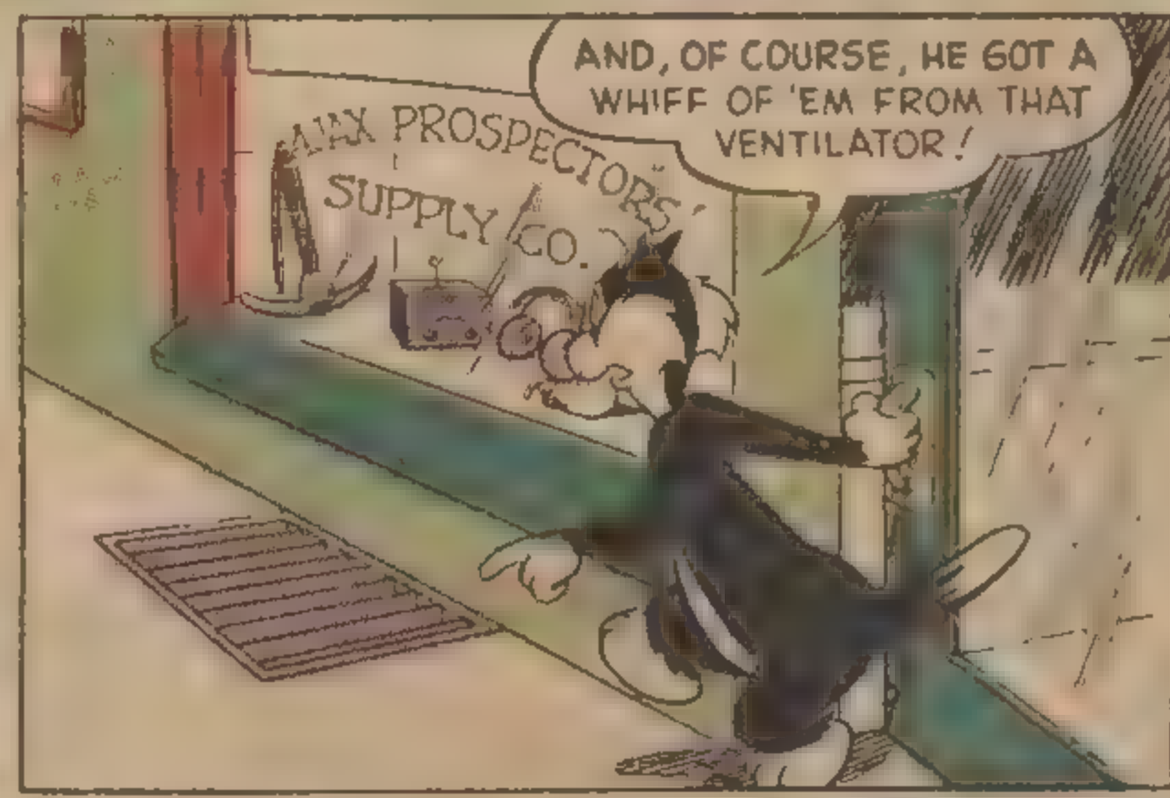
AS A SPECIAL TREAT, SAM, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE STEAK SMOTHERED IN MUSHROOMS! FOUND A BIG PATCH JUST AROUND THE HILL!
KEEN!
???

PETE'S SAKE! WHAT BROUGHT THAT ON?
HIC! HIC! HIC!

I (HIC!) DON'T (HIC!) KNOW! (HIC!)
MAYBE YOU'RE ALLERGIC TO MUSHROOMS! HA! HA!
???


HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT SOMETHING! DON'T KEEP DINNER FOR ME!

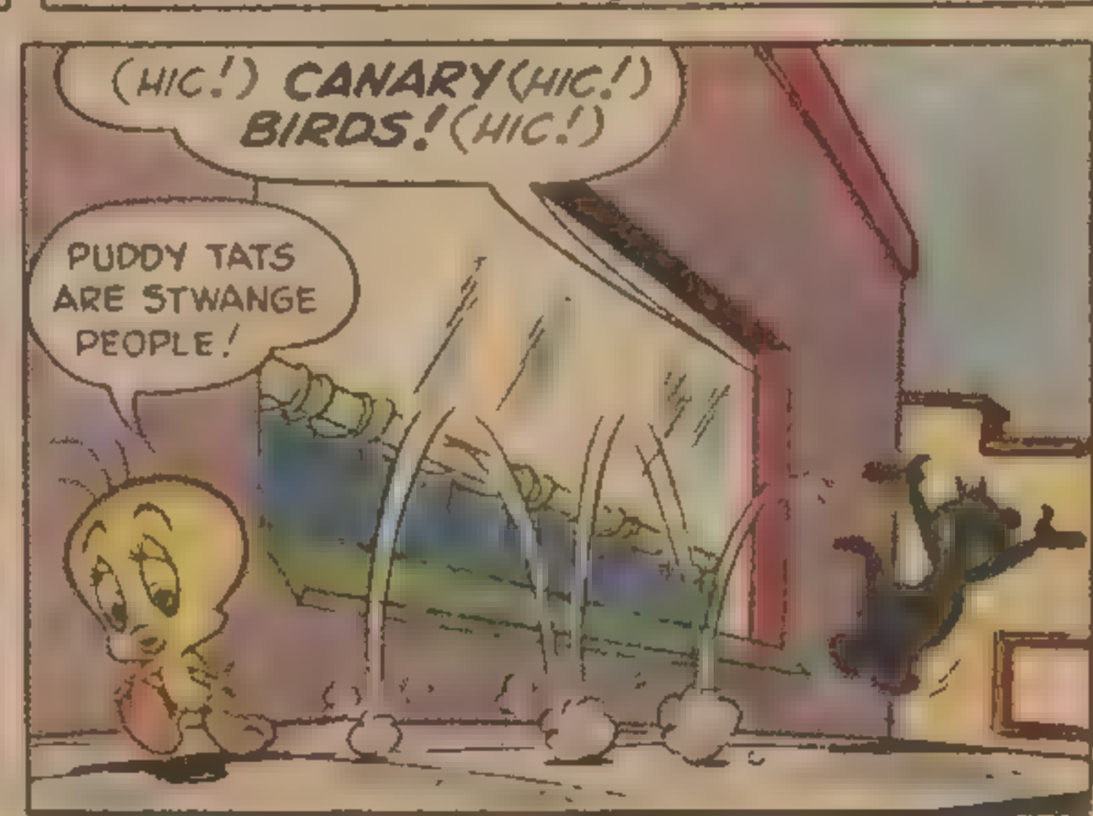

SHORTLY..
YEP! I RENTED THE BASEMENT TO A FELLOW WHO WANTED A PLACE TO RAISE MUSHROOMS!

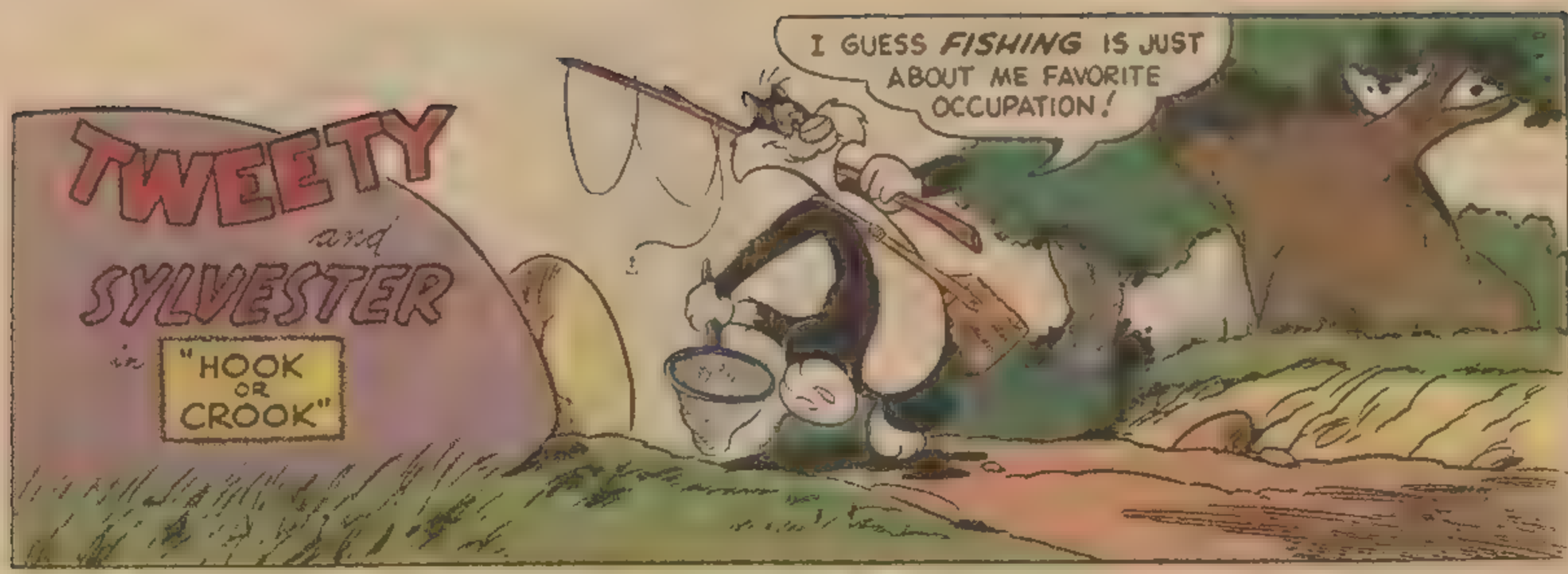

AND, OF COURSE, HE GOT A WHIFF OF 'EM FROM THAT VENTILATOR!
AJAX PROSPECTORS' SUPPLY CO.

A BIT LATER...
OH, PUDDY TAT! GOOD NEWS! I'M ALL WID OF MY MUSHWOOM HICCYUPS!
?

HIC! HIC! HIC! HIC! HIC!
DOODNESS GWACIOUS!

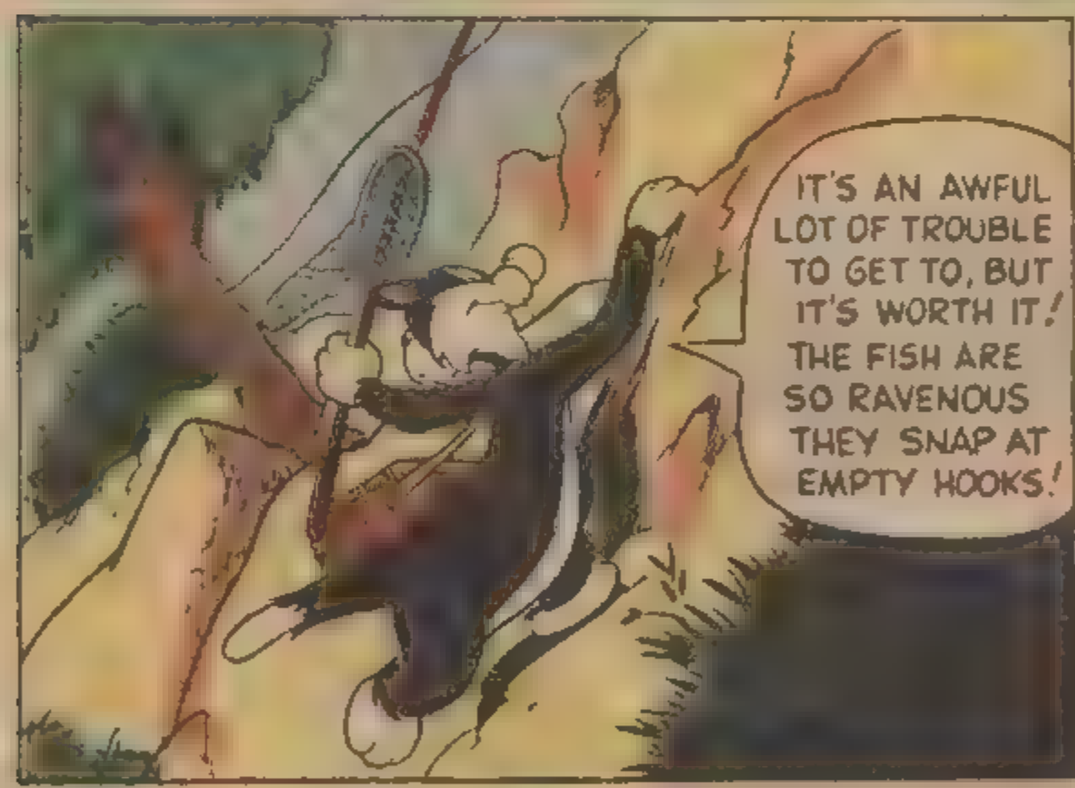
ARE YOU ALLEYERGIC TO MUSHWOOMS, TOO?
(HIC!) NO! (HIC!)


(HIC!) CANARY (HIC!) BIRDS! (HIC!)
PUDDY TATS ARE STWANGE PEOPLE!

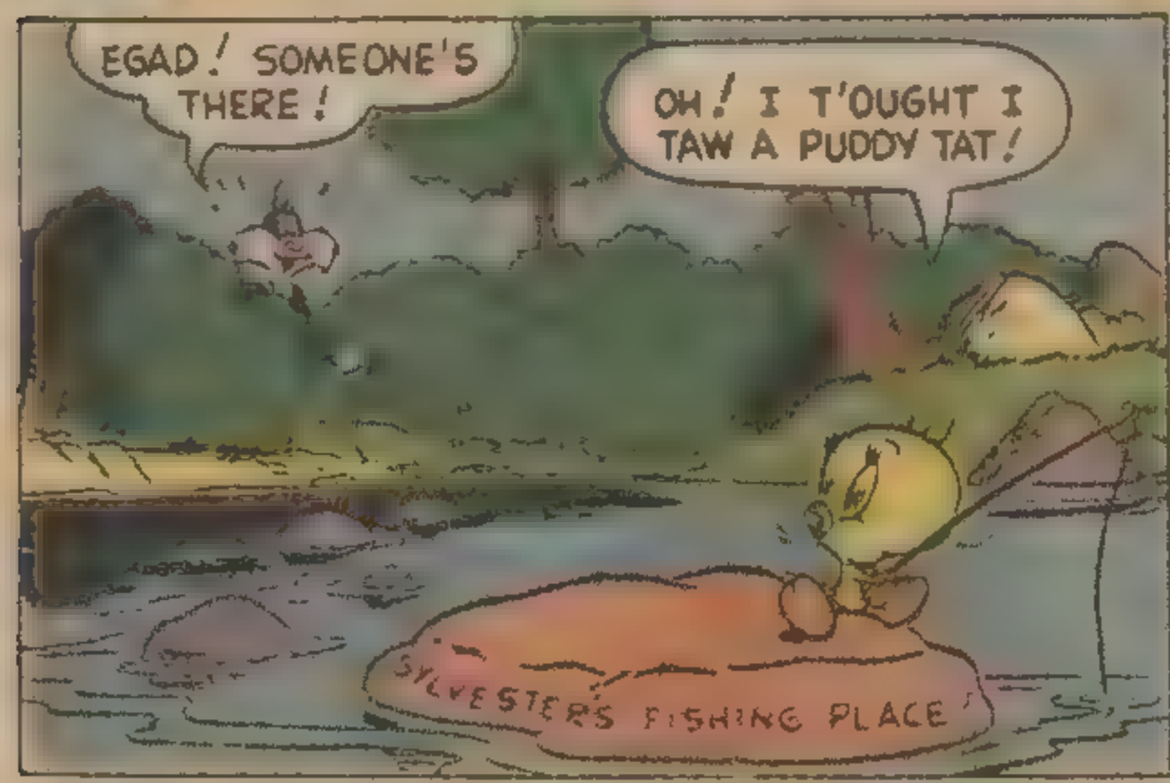

TWEETY and SYLVESTER in "HOOK OR CROOK"
I GUESS FISHING IS JUST ABOUT ME FAVORITE OCCUPATION!

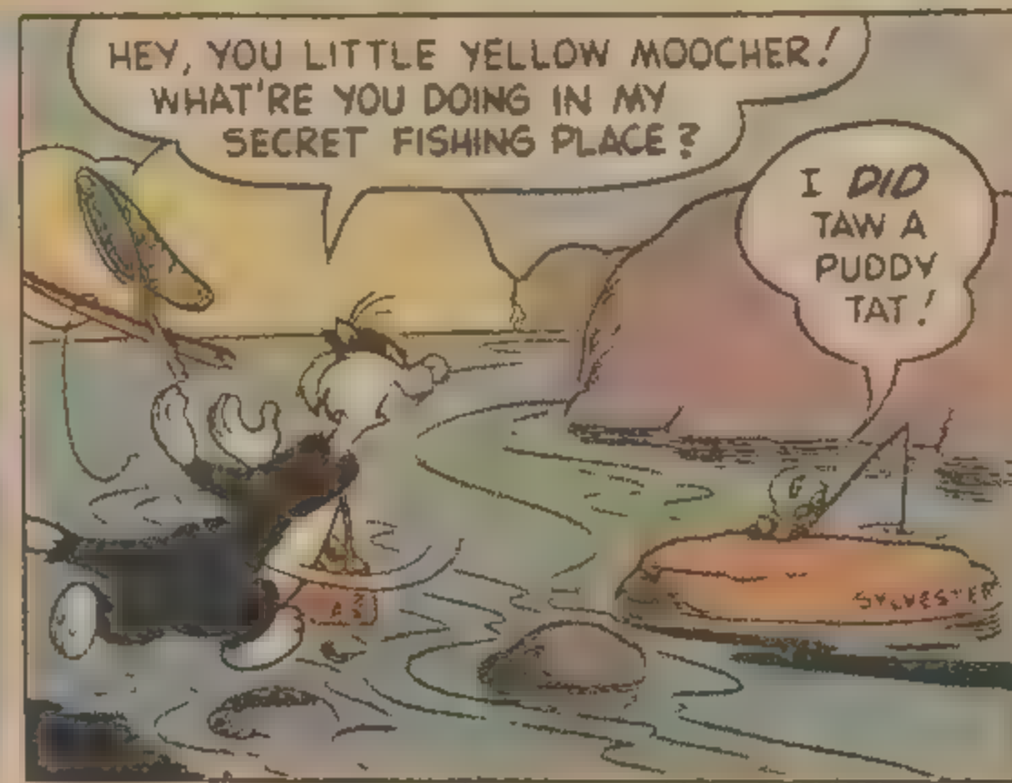
ZOUNDS! ME AND A THOUSAND OTHER GUYS!

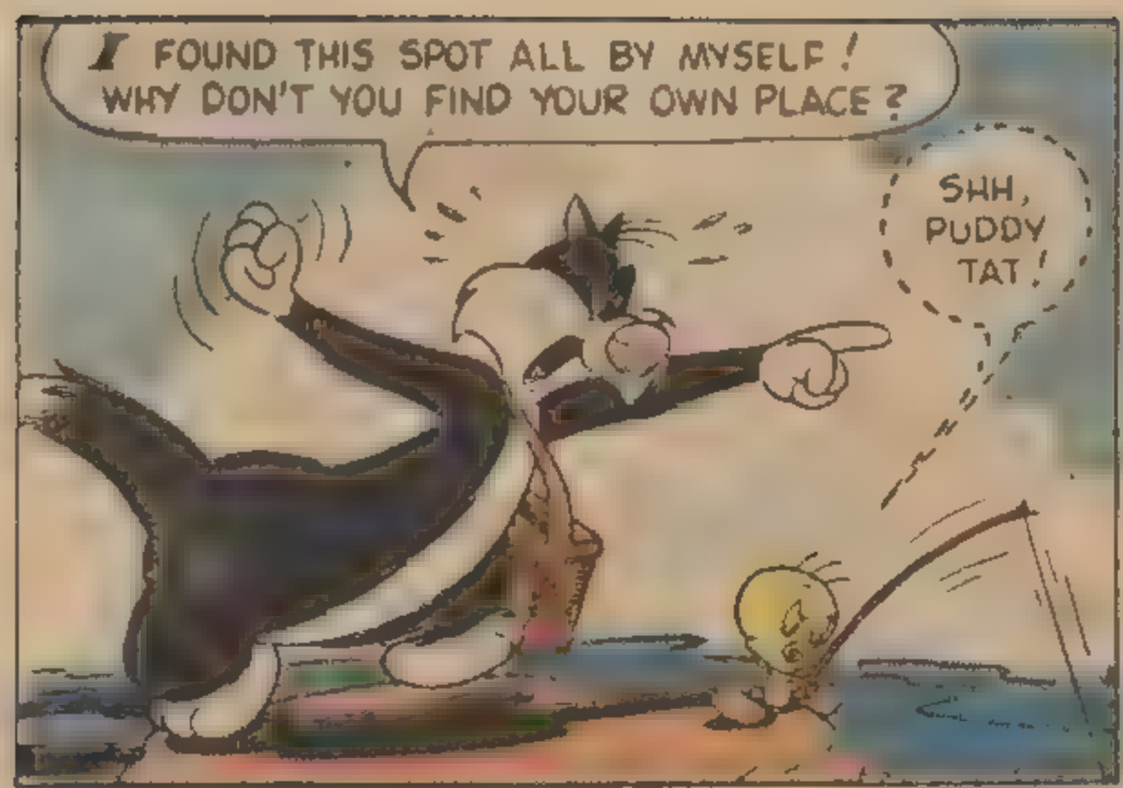
TOO MUCH COMPETITION HERE! I'LL GO UPSTREAM TO MY OLD SECRET SPOT!

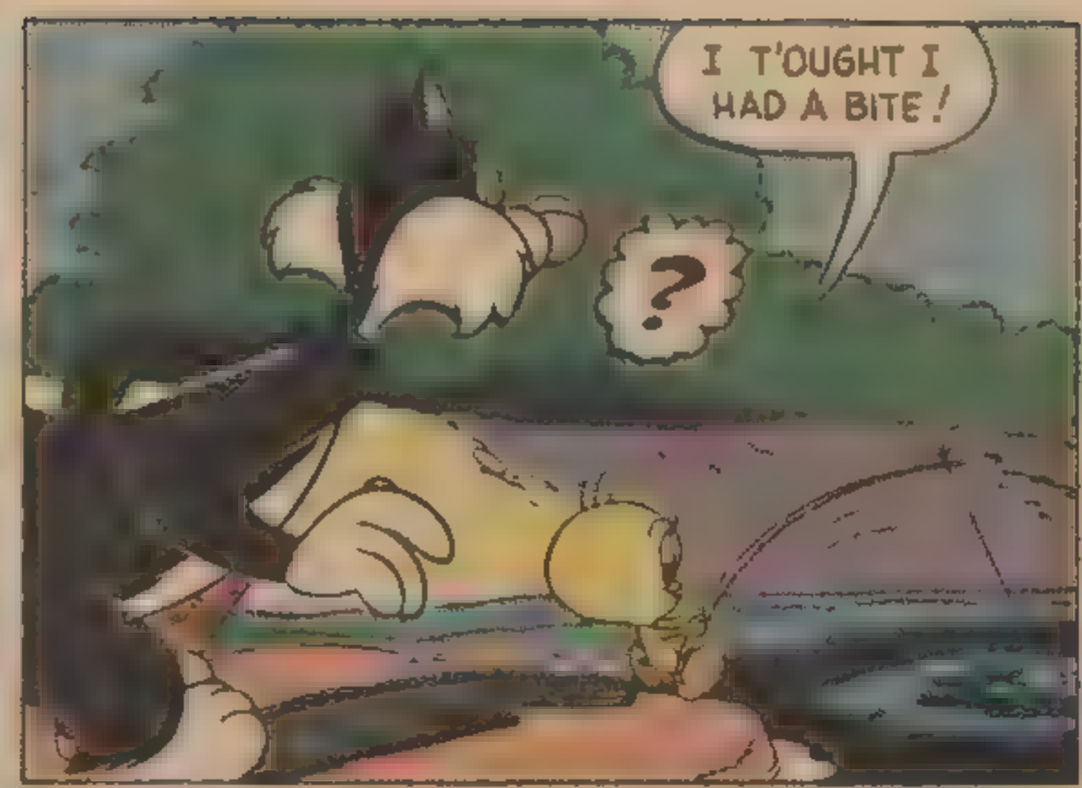

IT'S AN AWFUL LOT OF TROUBLE TO GET TO, BUT IT'S WORTH IT! THE FISH ARE SO RAVENOUS THEY SNAP AT EMPTY HOOKS!

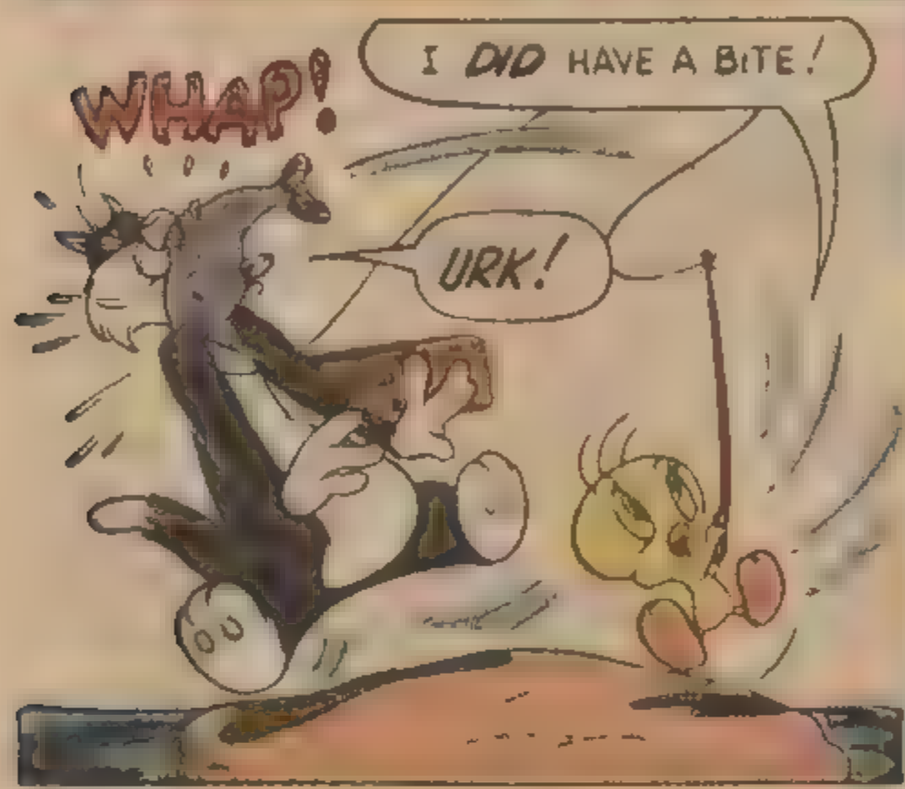
AH, THERE IT IS! PEACEFUL, UNCROWDED, UNSPOILED!

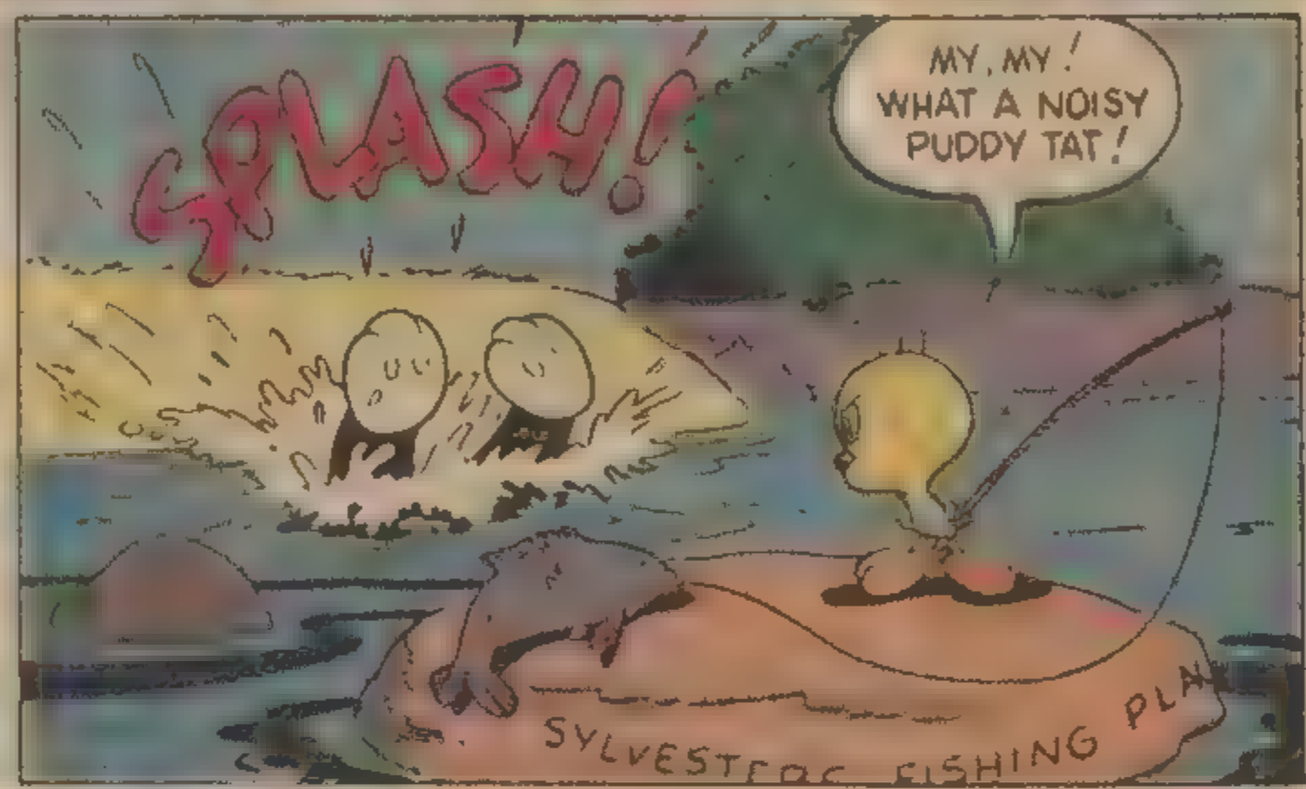

EGAD! SOMEONE'S THERE!
OH! I T'OUGHT I TAW A PUDDY TAT!
SYLVESTER'S FISHING PLACE


HEY, YOU LITTLE YELLOW MOOCHER! WHAT'RE YOU DOING IN MY SECRET FISHING PLACE?
I DID TAW A PUDDY TAT!
SYLVESTER

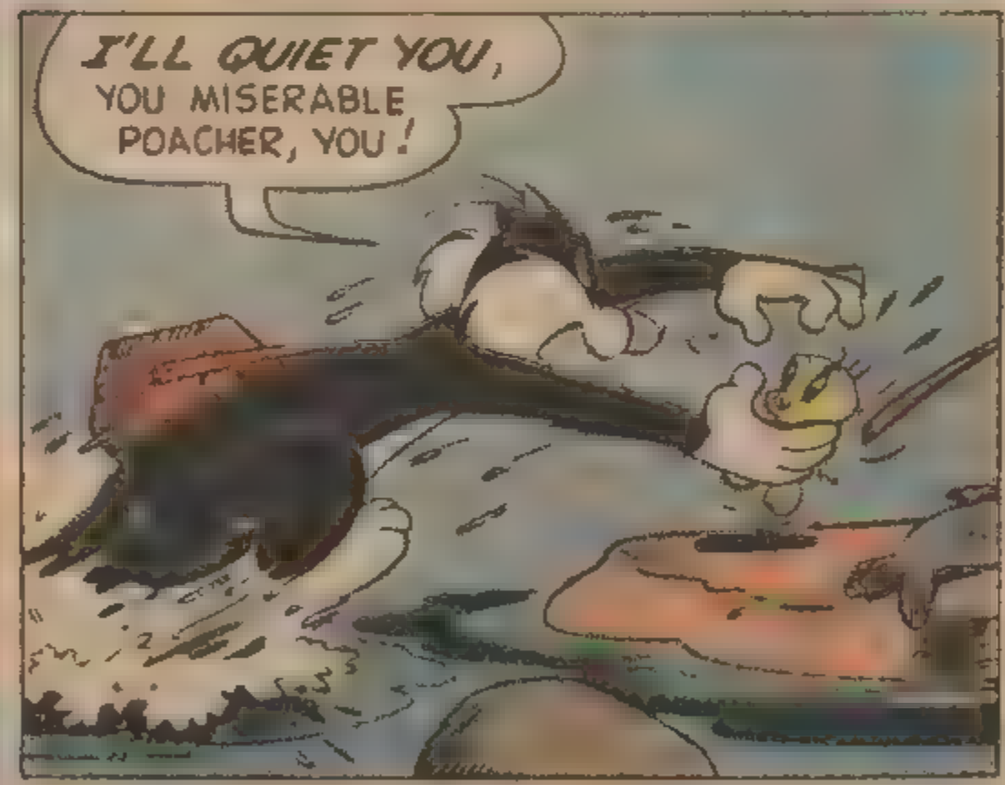

I FOUND THIS SPOT ALL BY MYSELF! WHY DON'T YOU FIND YOUR OWN PLACE?
SHH, PUDDY TAT!

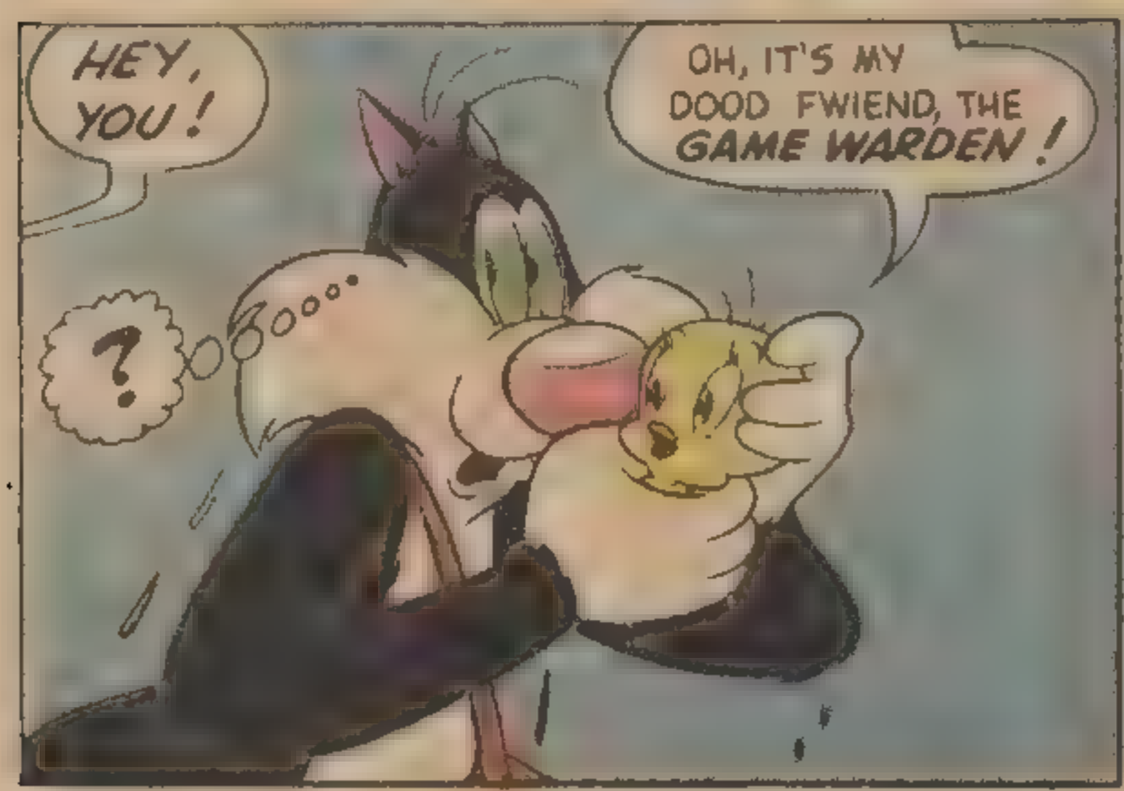

I T'OUGHT I HAD A BITE!
?


WHAP!
I DID HAVE A BITE!
URK!


SPLASH!
MY, MY! WHAT A NOISY PUDDY TAT!
SYLVESTER FISHING PLA

SIZZLE!
CAN'T YOU BE A LITTLE MORE QUIET? YOU'LL SCARE THE FISHIES!

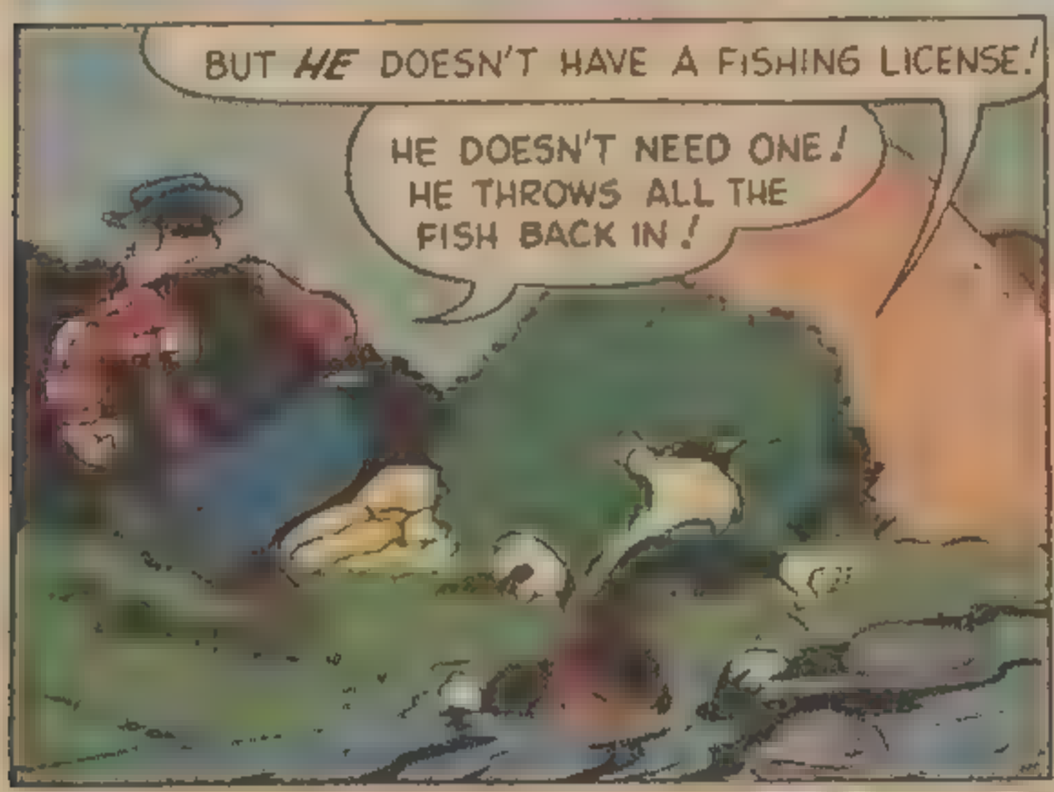

I'LL QUIET YOU, YOU MISERABLE POACHER, YOU!

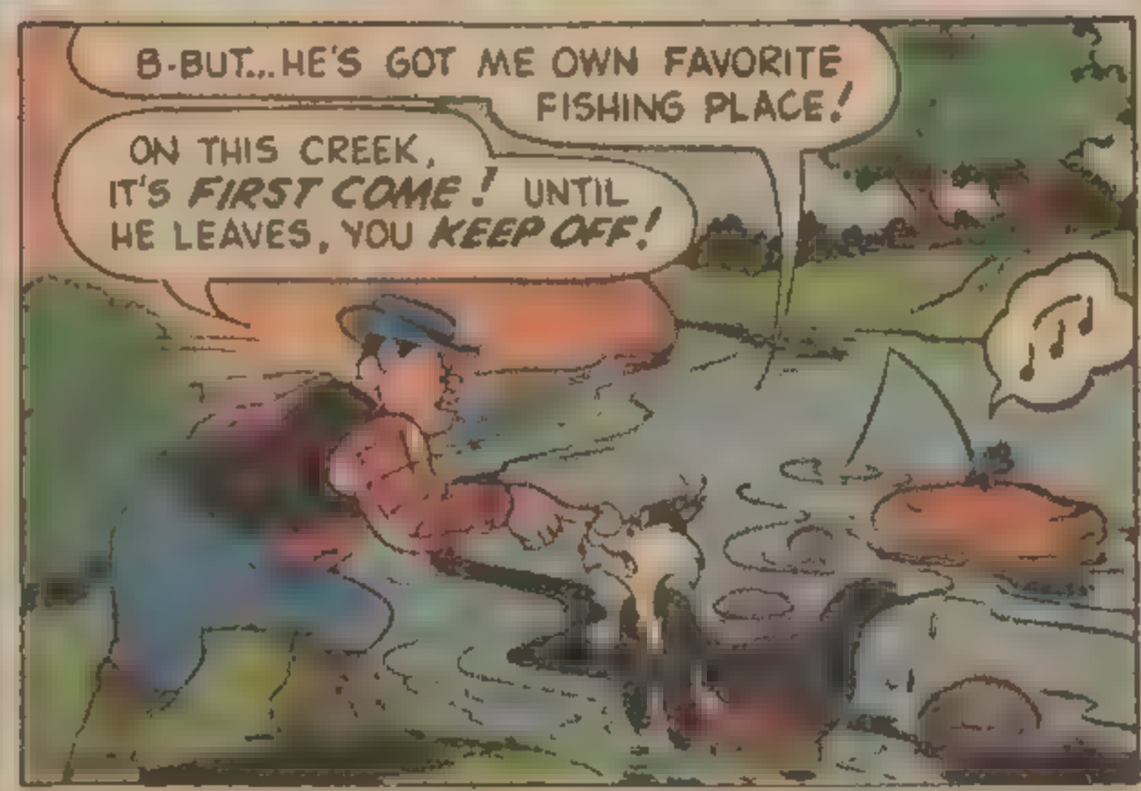

HEY, YOU!
OH, IT'S MY DOOD FWIEND, THE GAME WARDEN!
?

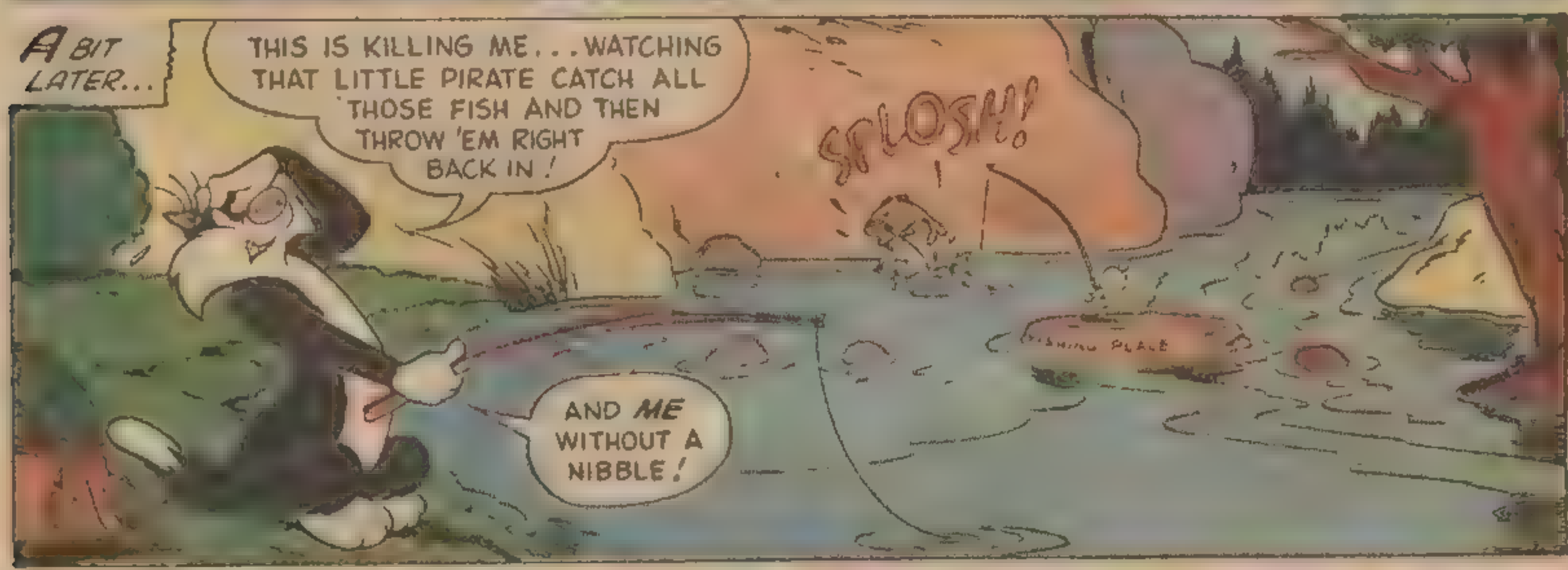
HAVE YOU GOT A FISHING LICENSE?
OH, YES, SIR! RIGHT HERE IN MY CREEL!

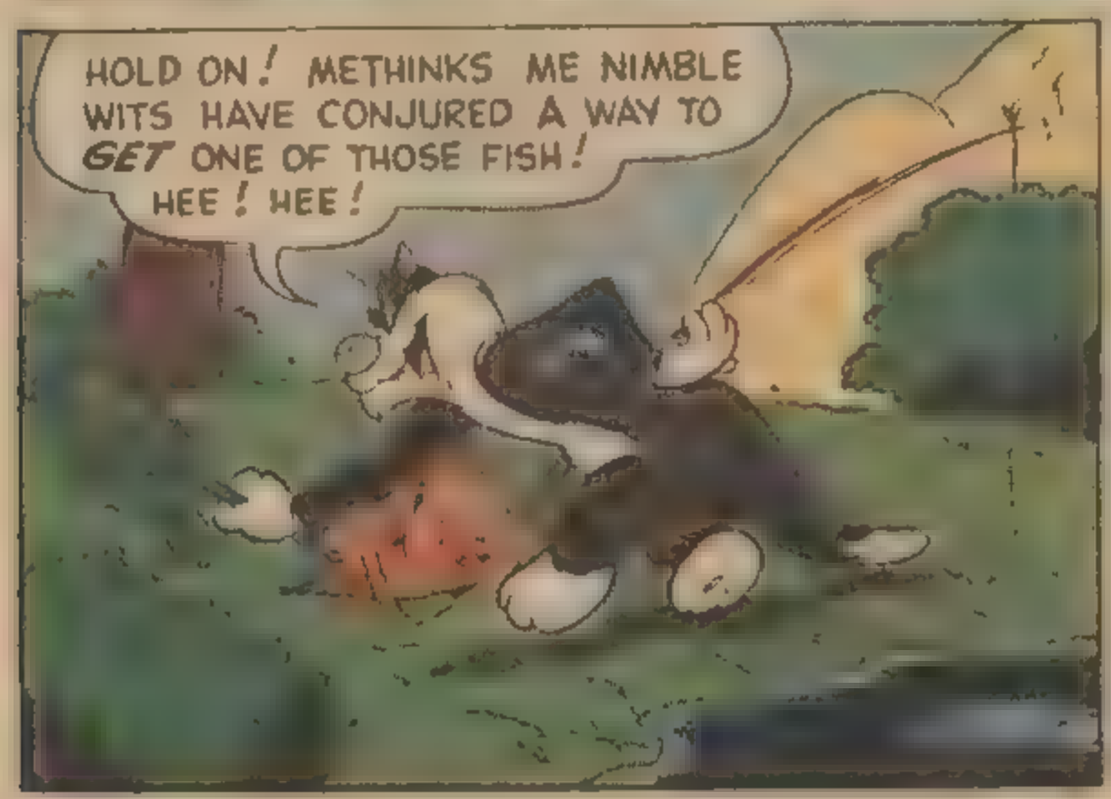
YOU GOT A *HUNTING* LICENSE?
A HUNTING LICENSE ? OH, NO, SIR ! WHY, SIR ?

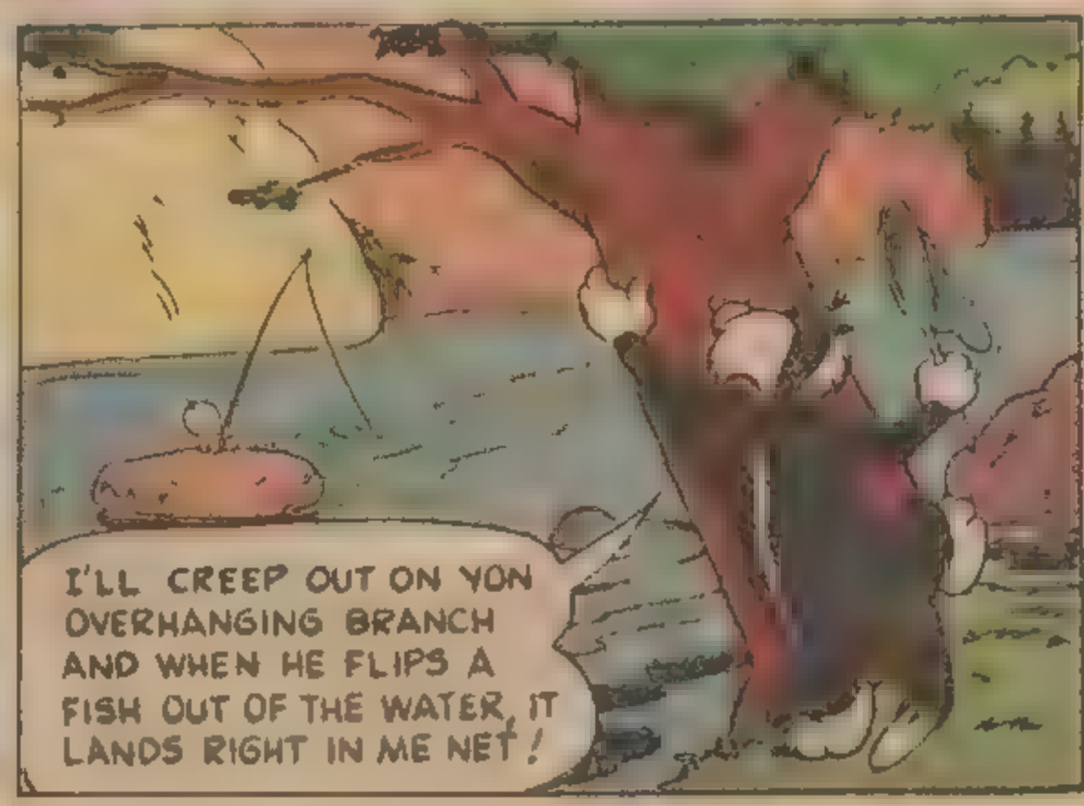
THEN LET THAT BIRD ALONE OR I'LL HEAVE YOU IN THE CLINK !
Y-Y-YESSIR !


BUT *HE* DOESN'T HAVE A FISHING LICENSE!
HE DOESN'T NEED ONE! HE THROWS ALL THE FISH BACK IN !

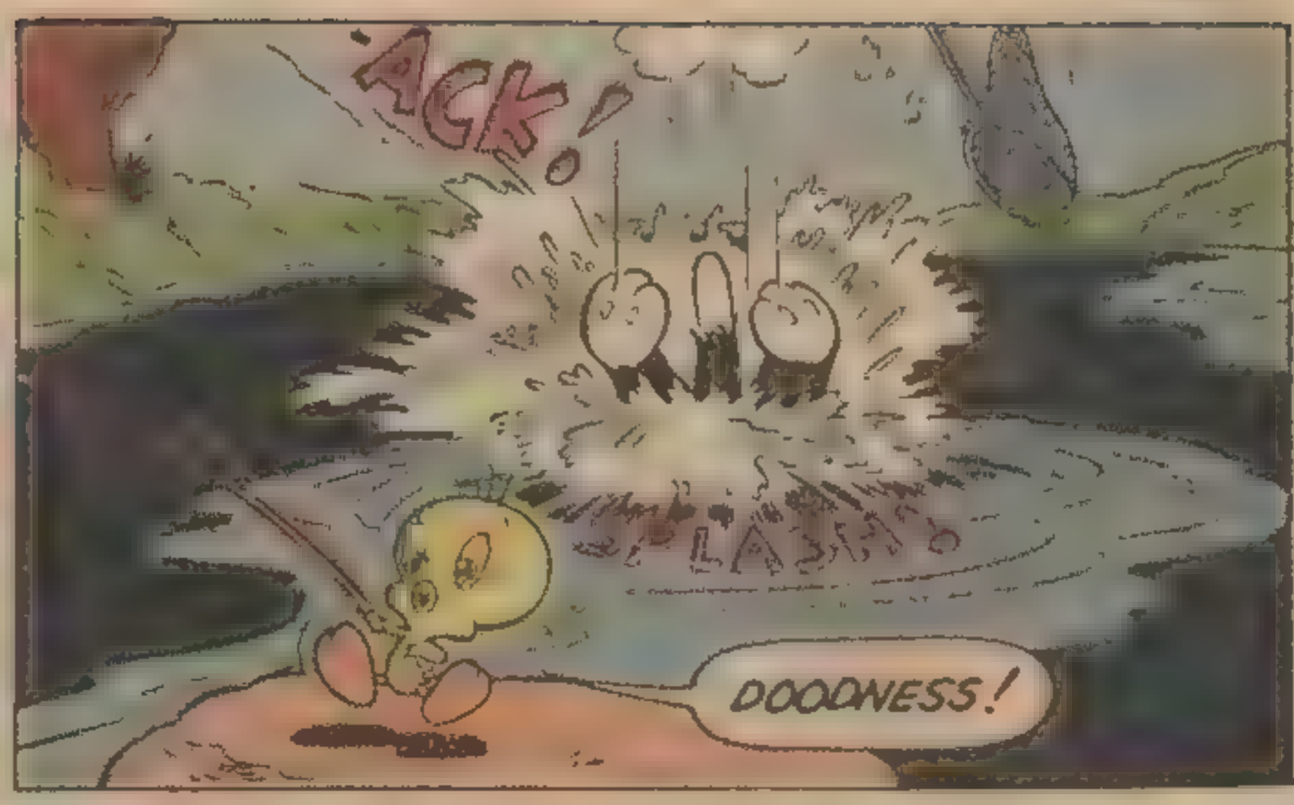

B-BUT... HE'S GOT ME OWN FAVORITE FISHING PLACE!
ON THIS CREEK, IT'S *FIRST COME* ! UNTIL HE LEAVES, YOU *KEEP OFF*!

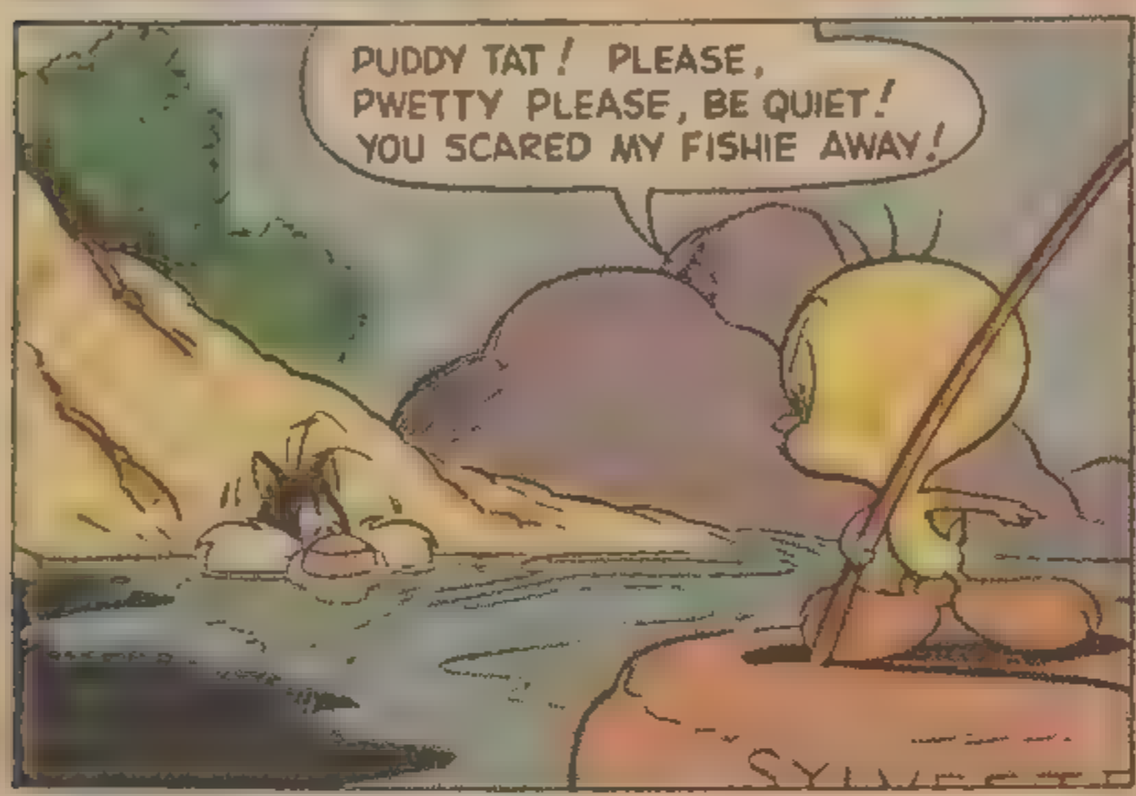

A BIT LATER...
THIS IS KILLING ME... WATCHING THAT LITTLE PIRATE CATCH ALL THOSE FISH AND THEN THROW 'EM RIGHT BACK IN !
SPLOSH!
AND *ME* WITHOUT A NIBBLE !

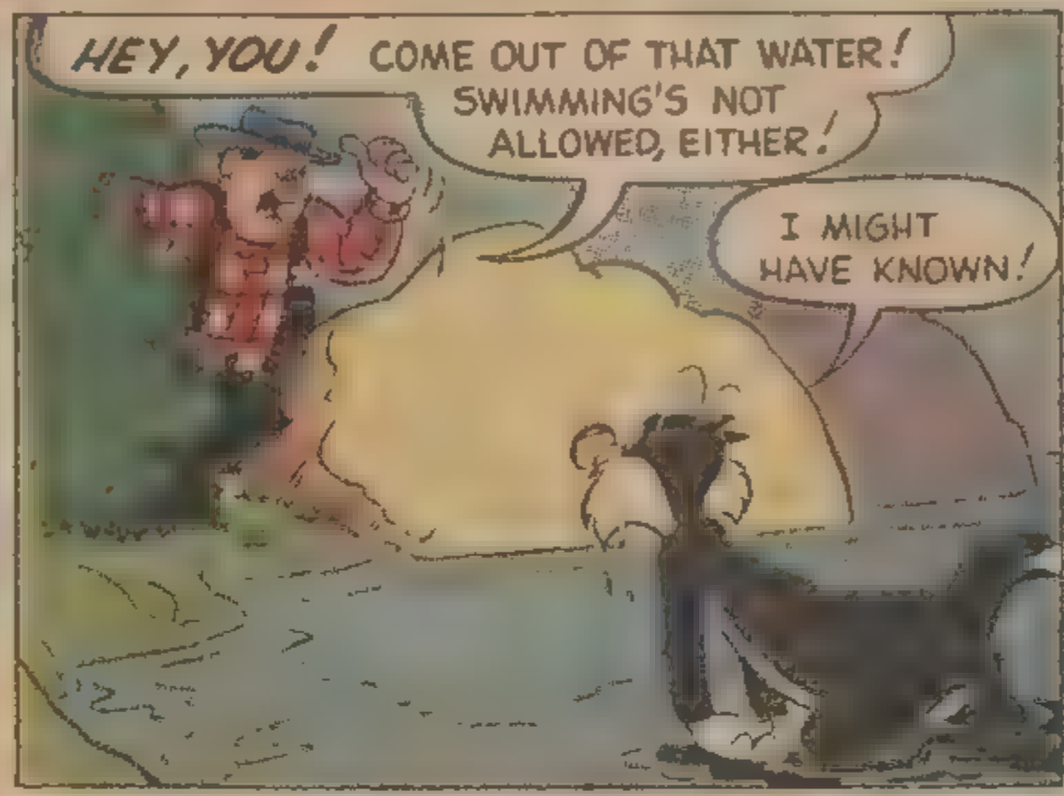

HOLD ON ! METHINKS ME NIMBLE WITS HAVE CONJURED A WAY TO *GET* ONE OF THOSE FISH ! HEE ! HEE !

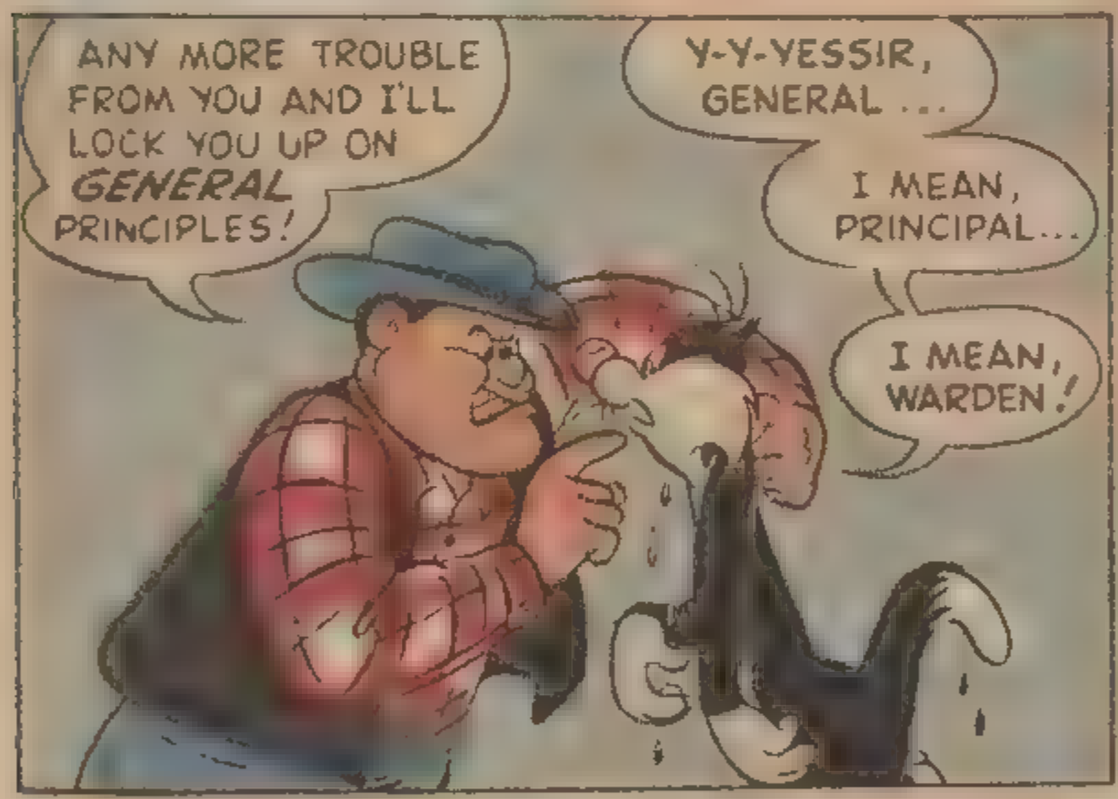

I'LL CREEP OUT ON YON OVERHANGING BRANCH AND WHEN HE FLIPS A FISH OUT OF THE WATER, IT LANDS RIGHT IN ME NET !

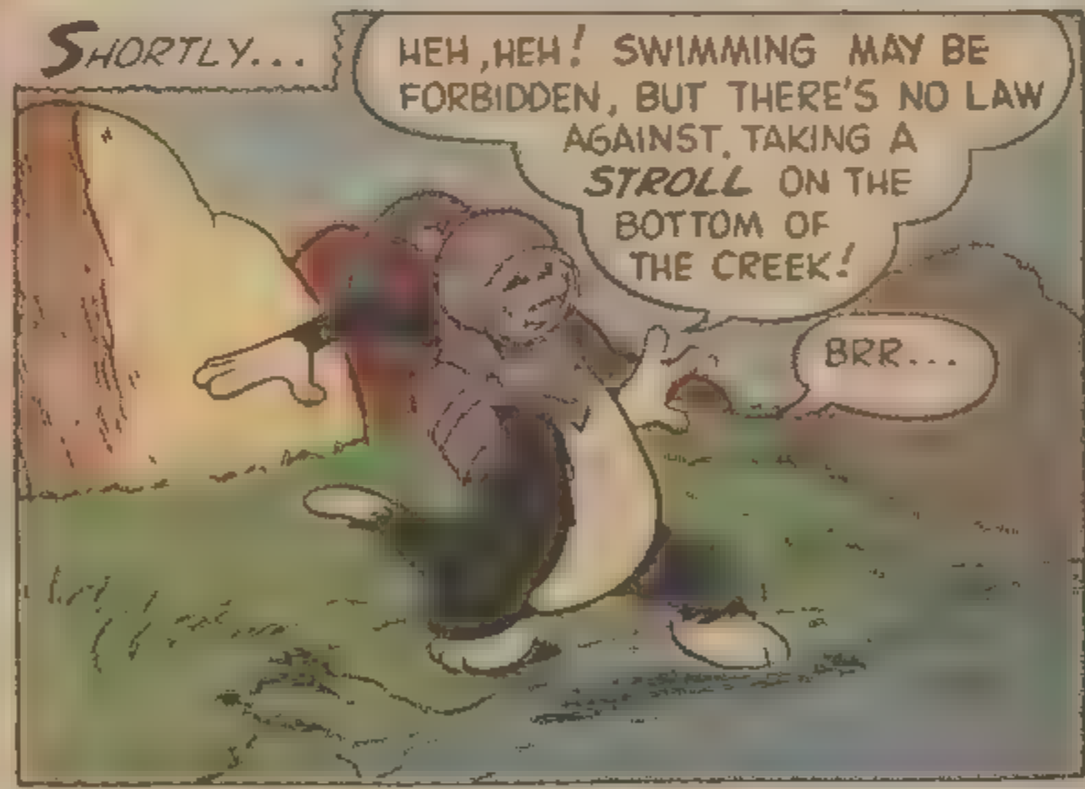
GRRRR...
YIKES! WHAT AN OMINOUS SOUND!

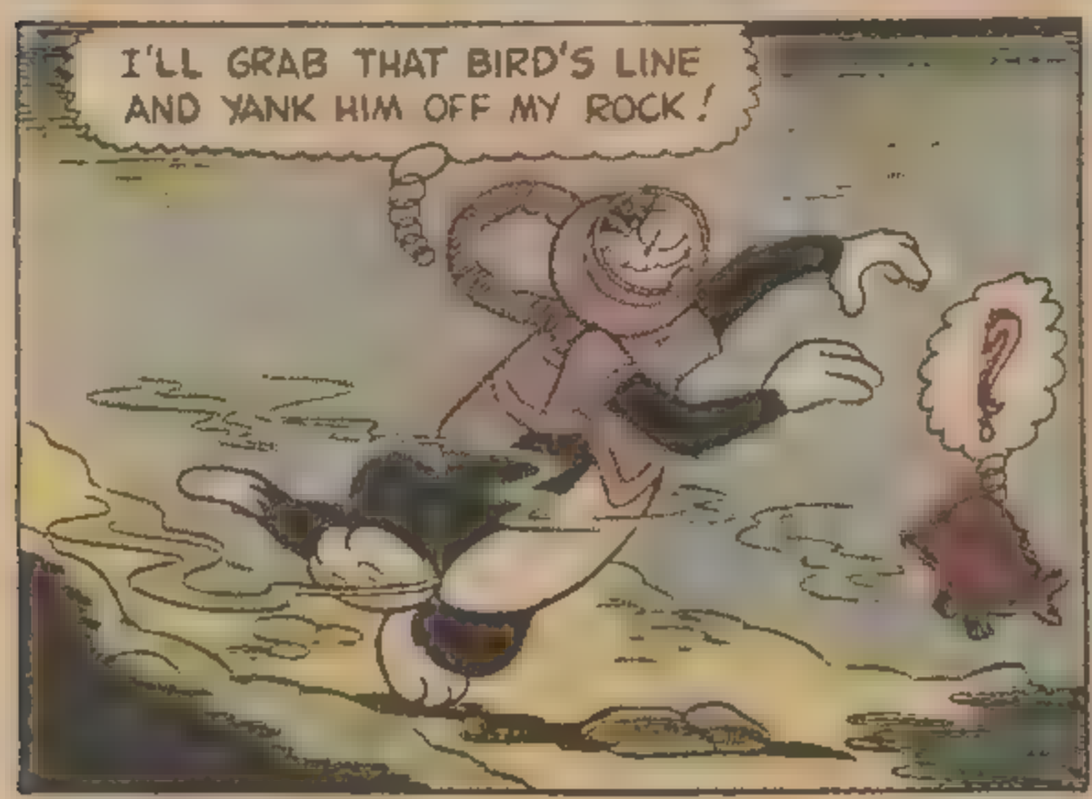

ACK!
DOODNESS!

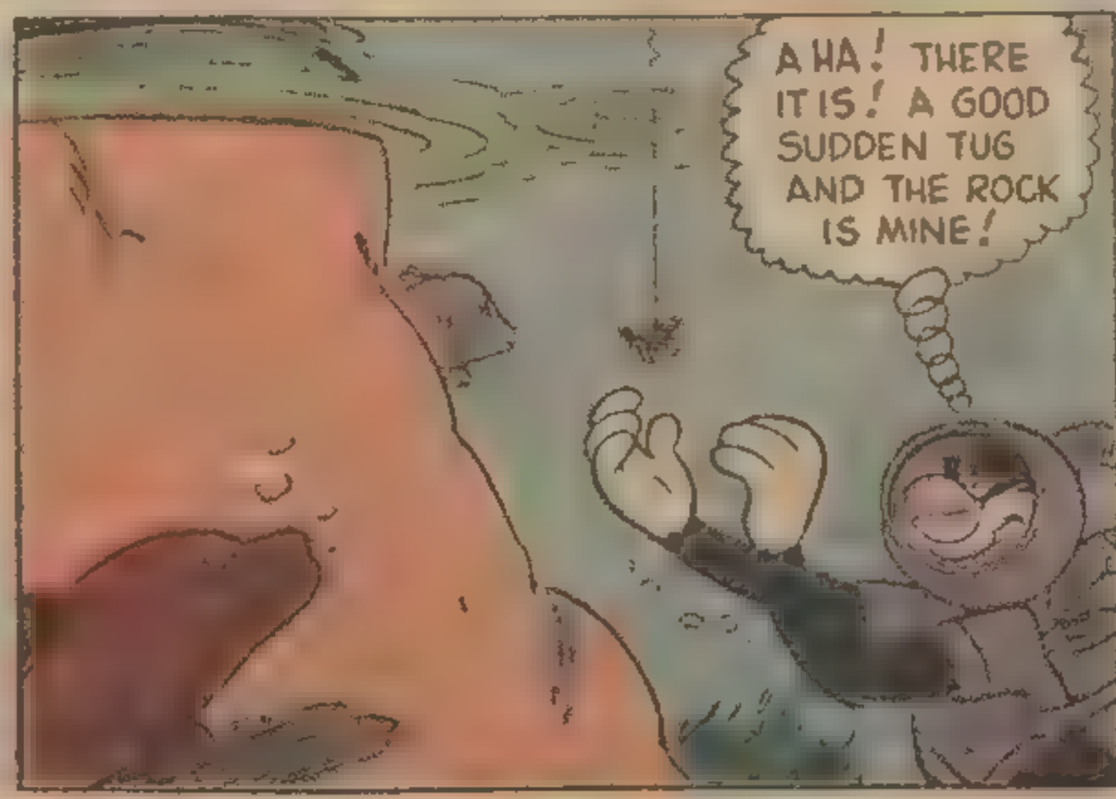

PUDDY TAT! PLEASE, PWETTY PLEASE, BE QUIET! YOU SCARED MY FISHIE AWAY!


HEY, YOU! COME OUT OF THAT WATER! SWIMMING'S NOT ALLOWED, EITHER!
I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN!


ANY MORE TROUBLE FROM YOU AND I'LL LOCK YOU UP ON GENERAL PRINCIPLES!
Y-Y-YESSIR, GENERAL ...
I MEAN, PRINCIPAL...
I MEAN, WARDEN!

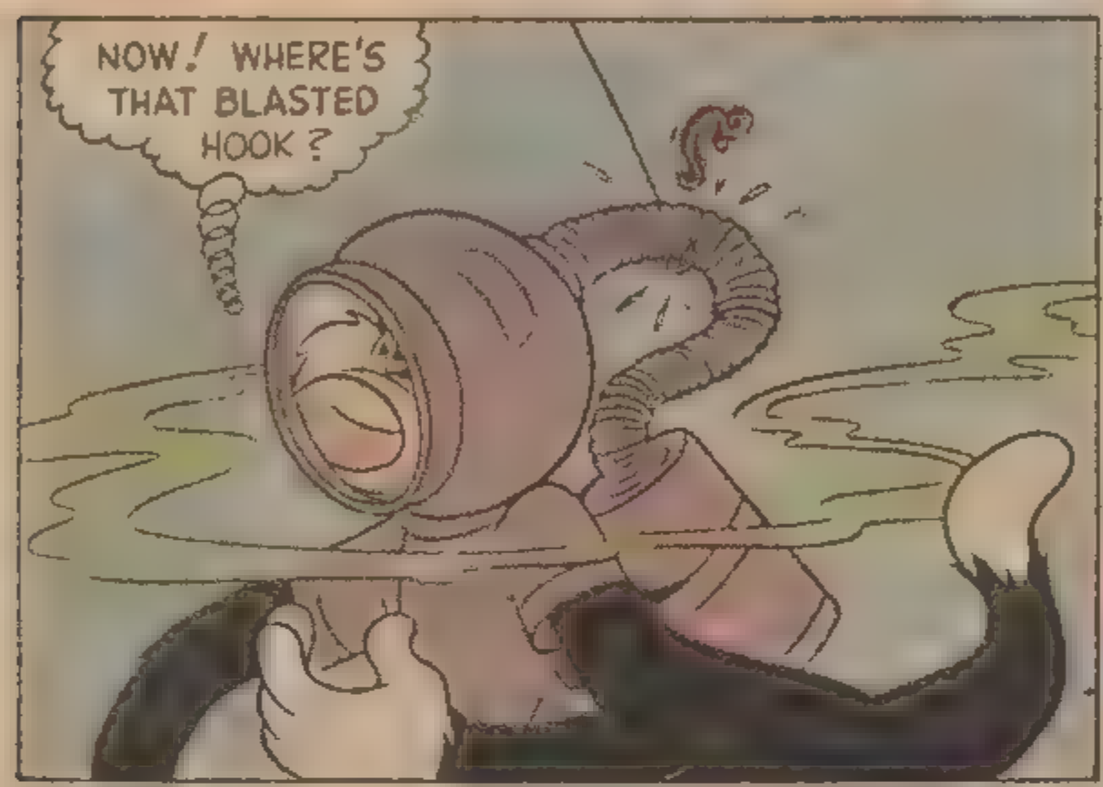

SHORTLY...
HEH, HEH! SWIMMING MAY BE FORBIDDEN, BUT THERE'S NO LAW AGAINST TAKING A STROLL ON THE BOTTOM OF THE CREEK!
BRR...

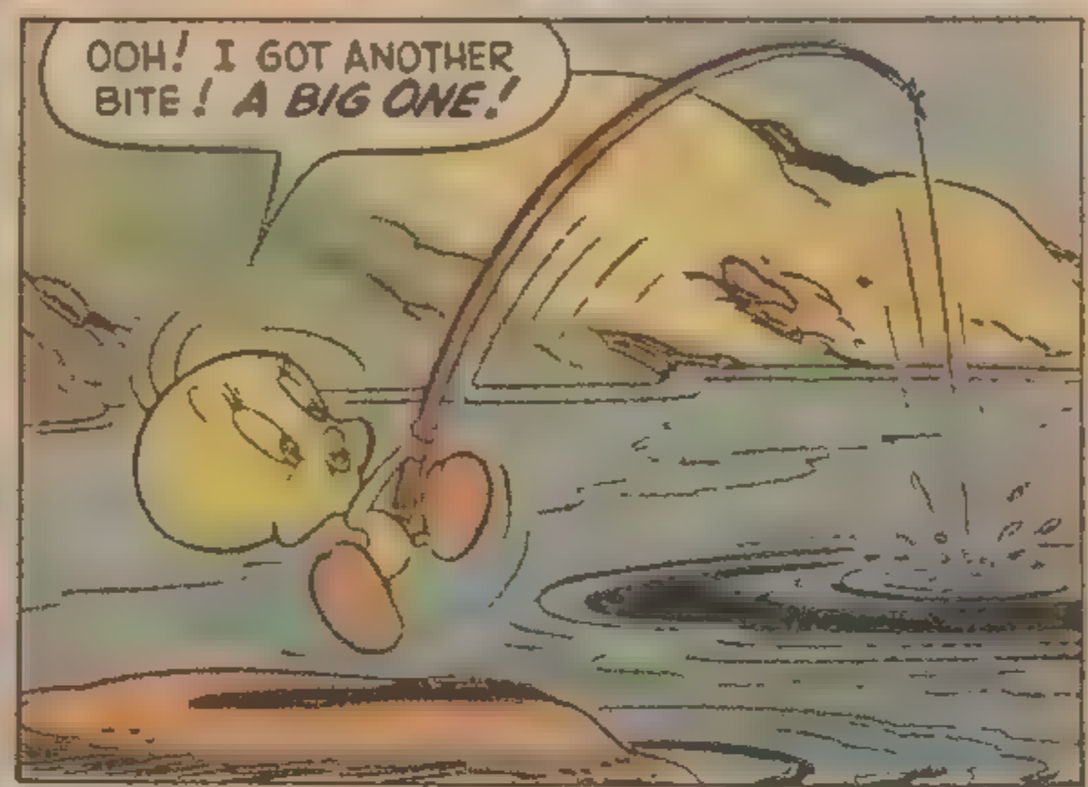

I'LL GRAB THAT BIRD'S LINE AND YANK HIM OFF MY ROCK!
?


A HA! THERE IT IS! A GOOD SUDDEN TUG AND THE ROCK IS MINE!

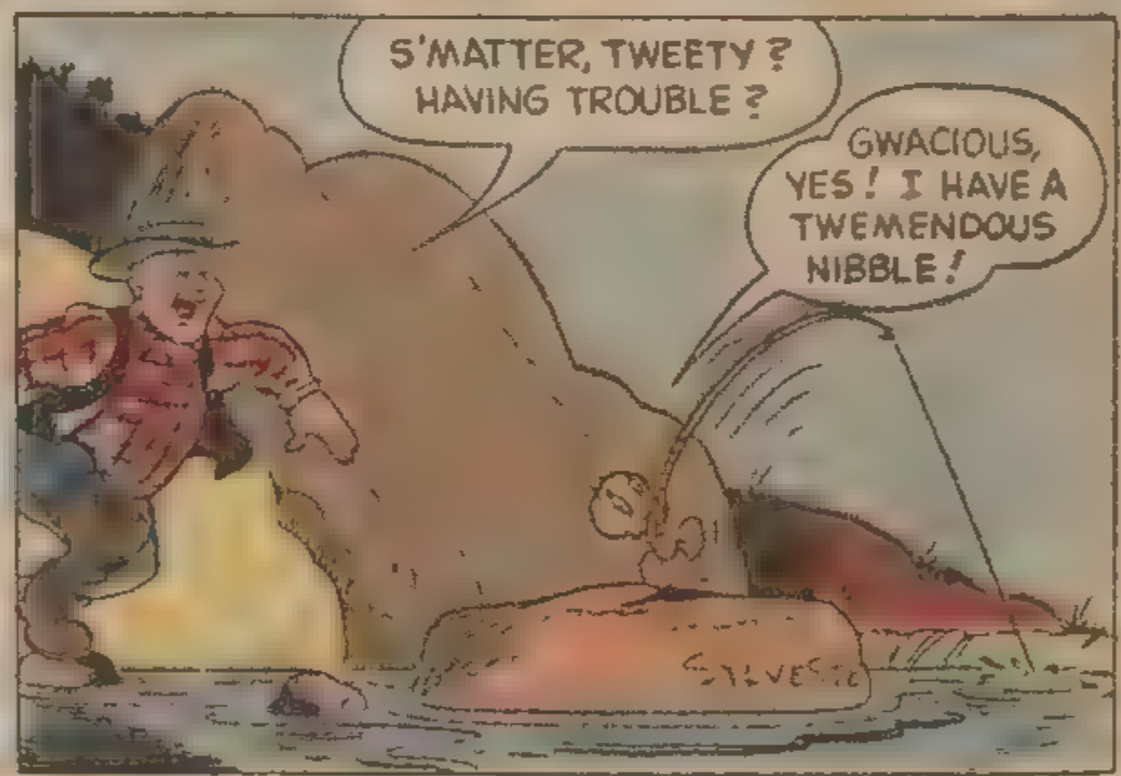
SCRAM! GET AWAY FROM THAT HOOK, YOU FINNY PESTS!

BEAT IT!


NOW! WHERE'S THAT BLASTED HOOK?


OOH! I GOT ANOTHER BITE! A BIG ONE!

WHAT THE SAM HILL!?

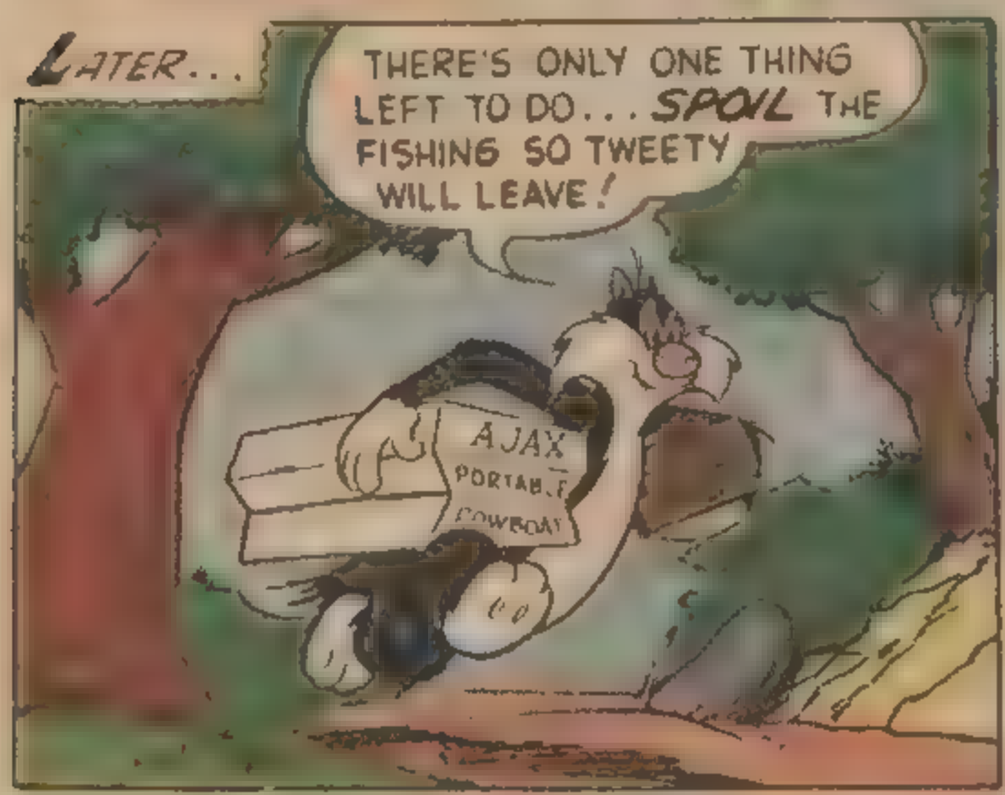

S'MATTER, TWEETY? HAVING TROUBLE?
GWACIOUS, YES! I HAVE A TWEMENDOUS NIBBLE!

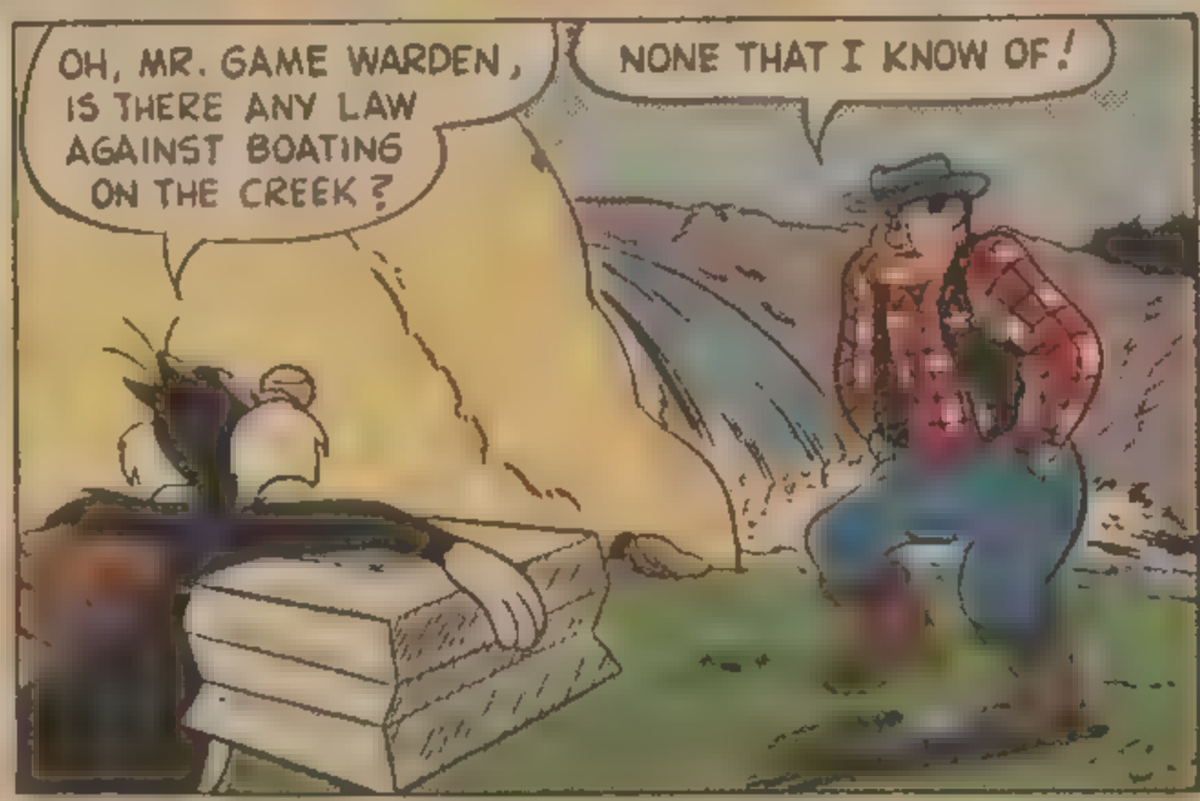
HERE! LET ME GIVE YOU A HAND!
FANK YOU!

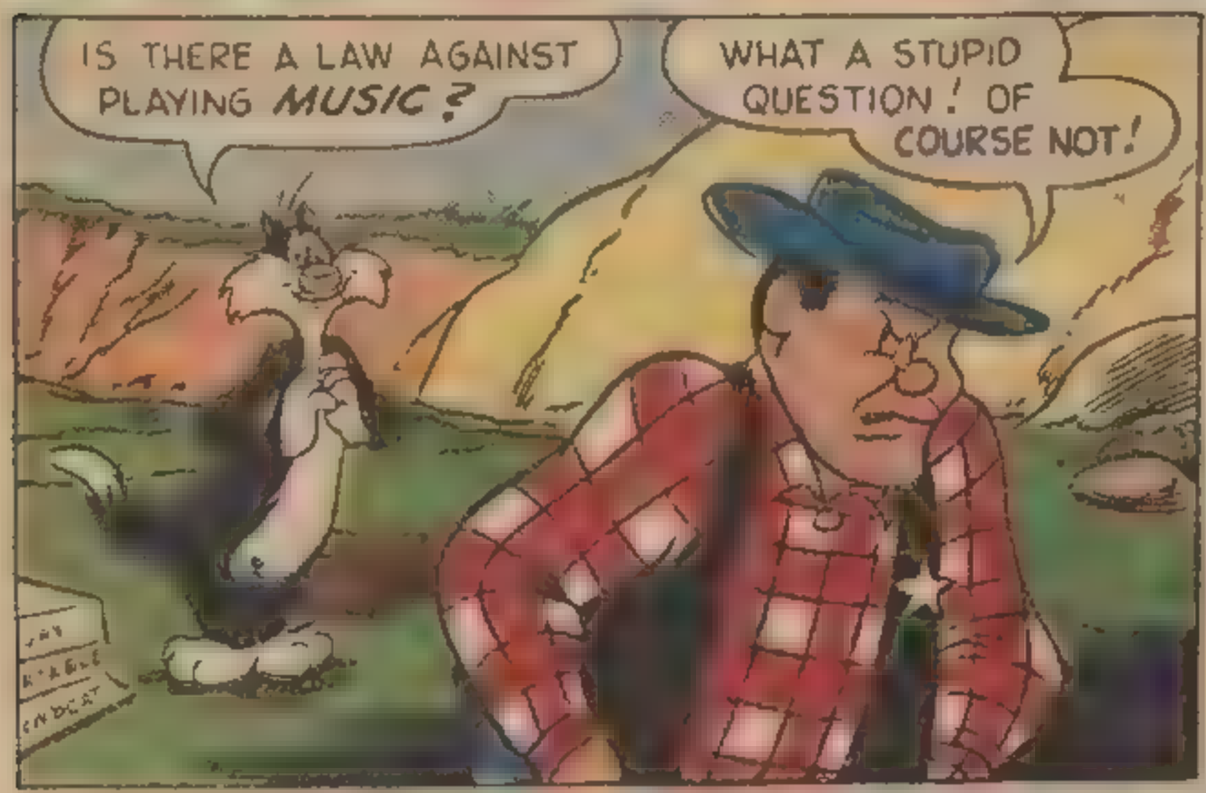
?
OH! A PUDDY TAT FISH!

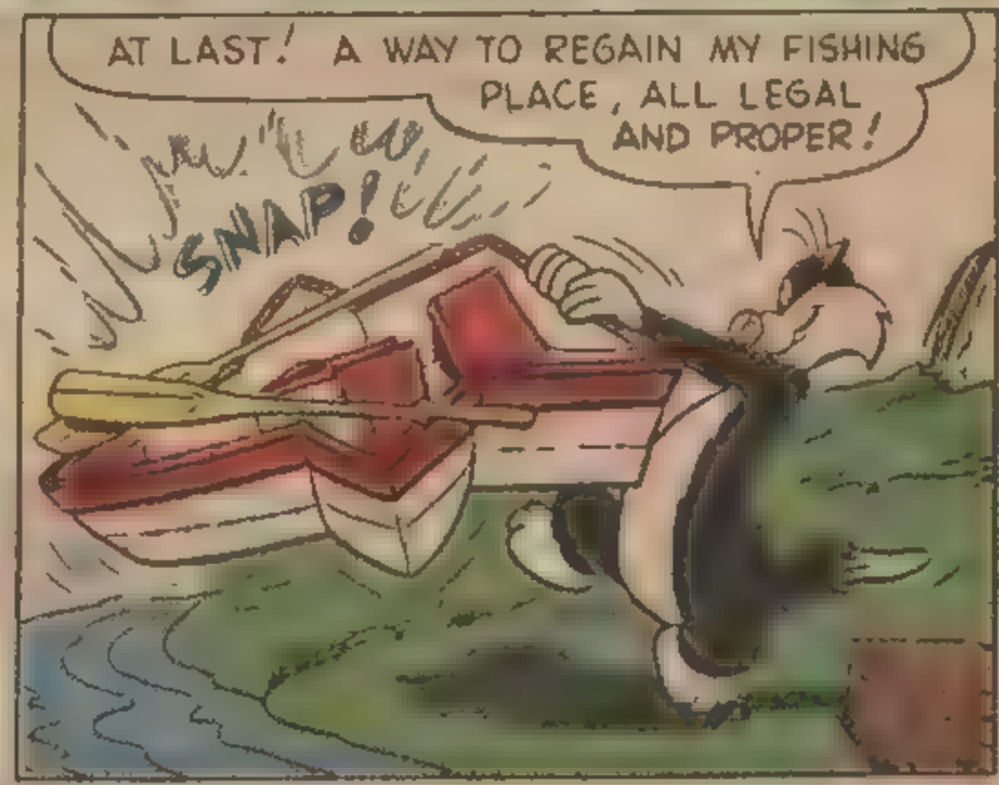
SAY!
AW, MY LINE BWOKE!
SNAP!
SPLOSH!

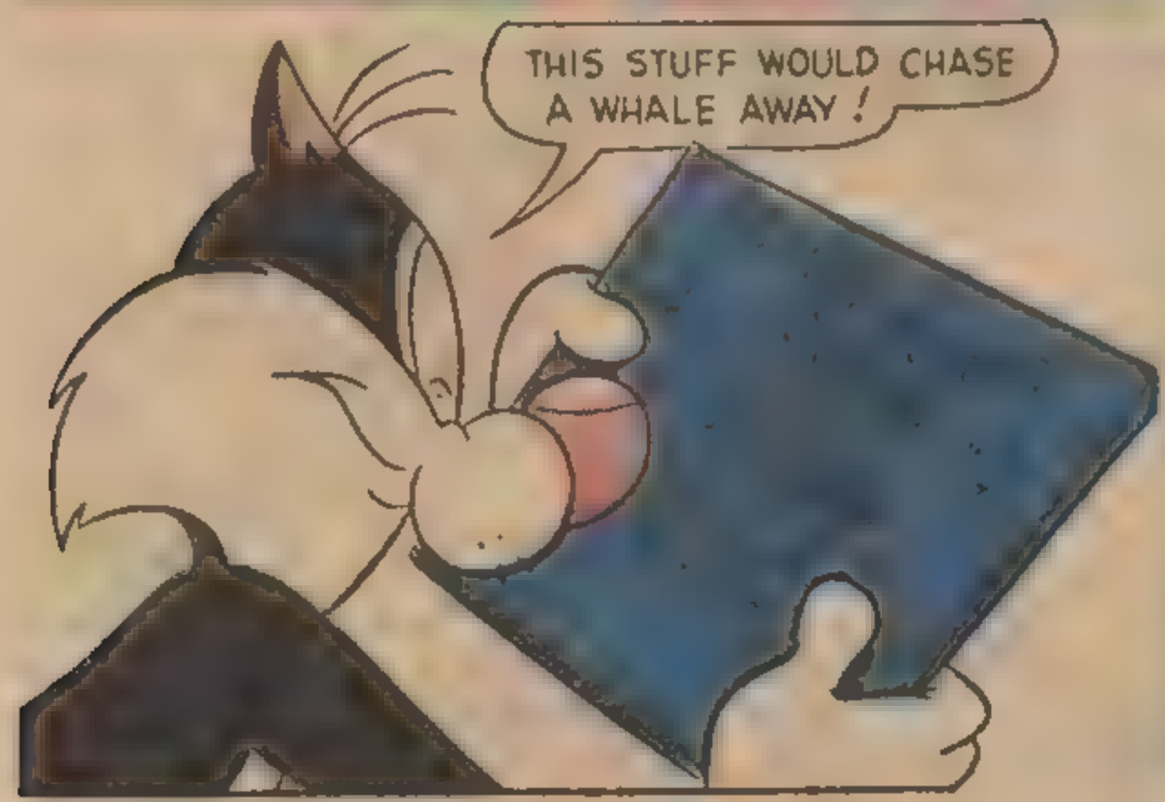
I'D BETTER MAKE MYSELF SCARCE! I DIDN'T LIKE THE WAY THAT GUY SAID "SAY"!


LATER...
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO... SPOIL THE FISHING SO TWEETY WILL LEAVE!
AJAX

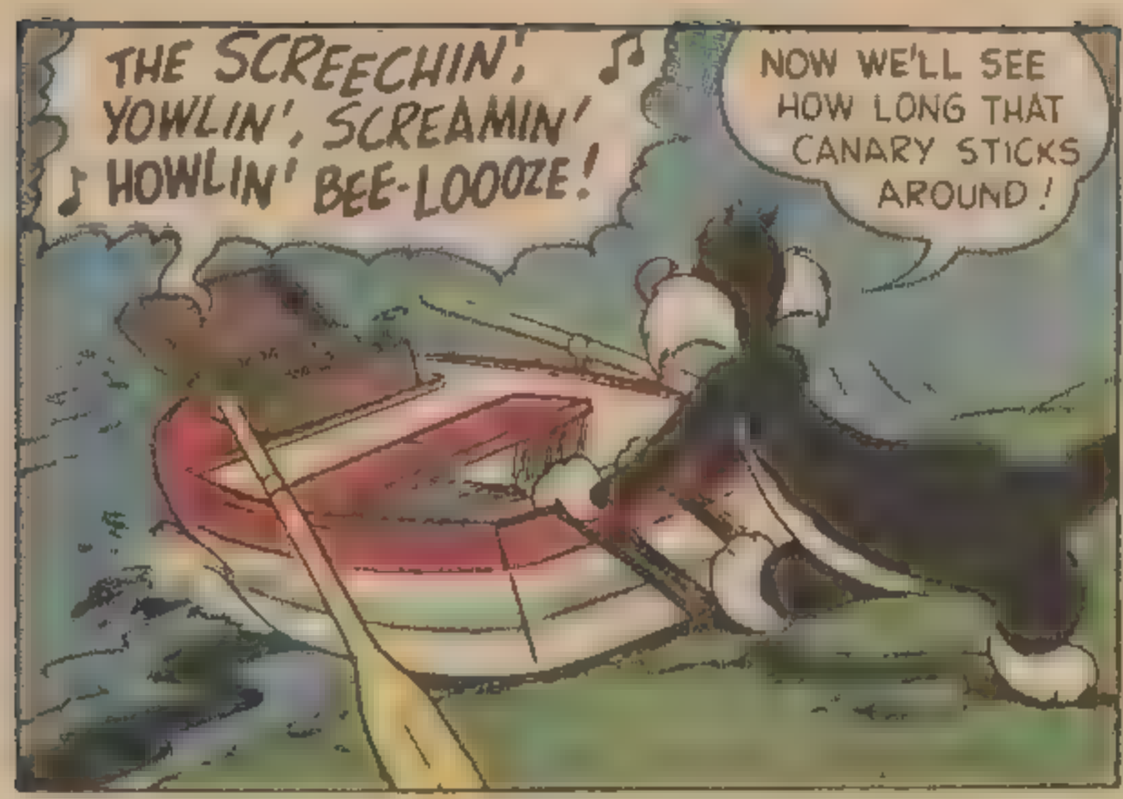

OH, MR. GAME WARDEN, IS THERE ANY LAW AGAINST BOATING ON THE CREEK?
NONE THAT I KNOW OF!


IS THERE A LAW AGAINST PLAYING MUSIC?
WHAT A STUPID QUESTION! OF COURSE NOT!

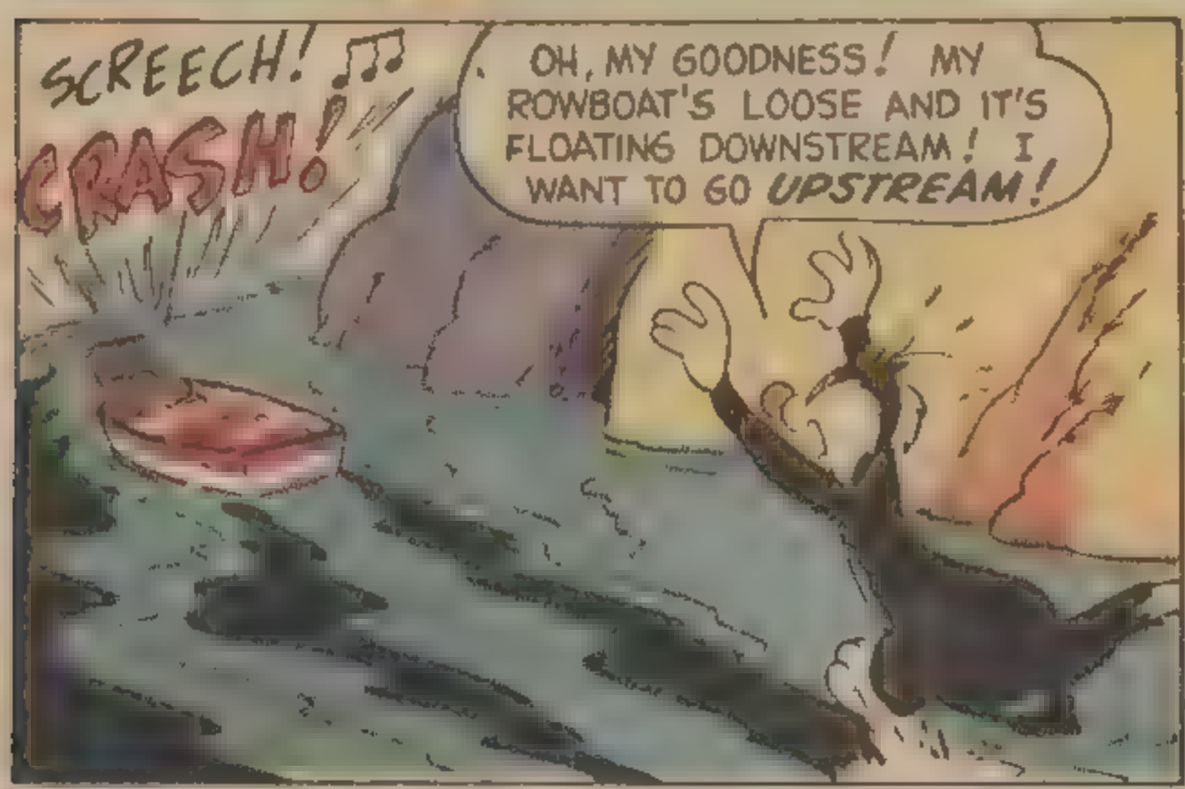

AT LAST! A WAY TO REGAIN MY FISHING PLACE, ALL LEGAL AND PROPER!
SNAP!


THIS STUFF WOULD CHASE A WHALE AWAY!

SCREECH HONK! OH, I'VE GOT THE HOWLING BLUES!
EVEN MORE GHASTLY THAN I HAD HOPED!

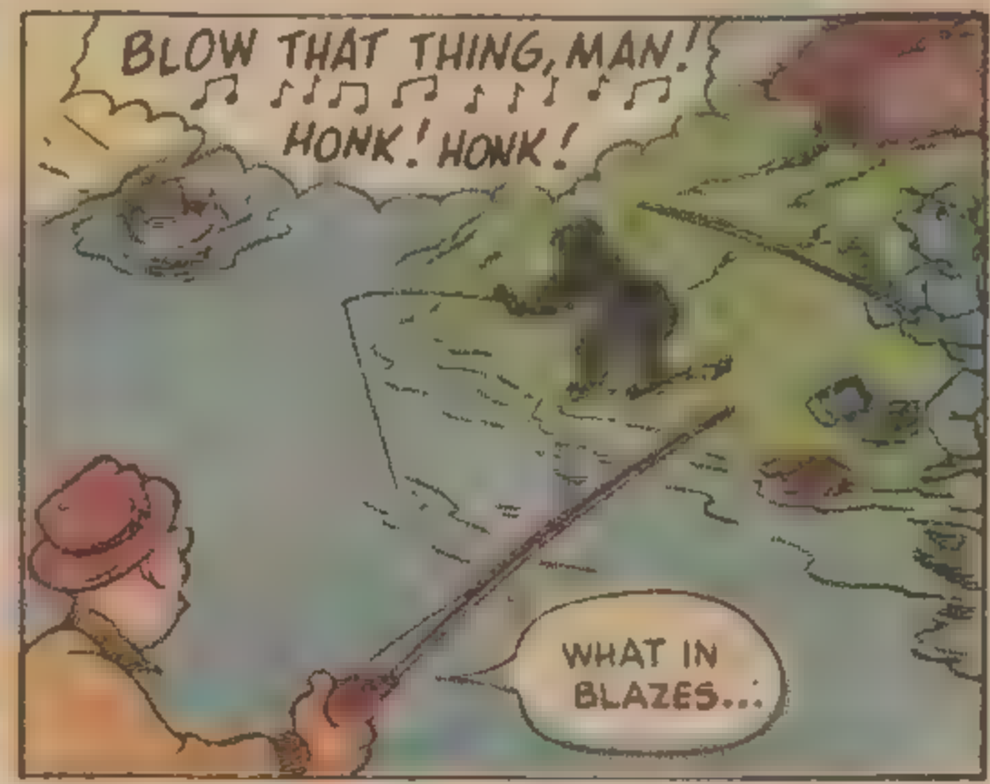

THE SCREECHIN', YOWLIN', SCREAMIN' HOWLIN' BEE-LOOOZE!
NOW WE'LL SEE HOW LONG THAT CANARY STICKS AROUND!

HONK! HONK! BLAAT!
OOF!


SCREECH! CRASH!
OH, MY GOODNESS! MY ROWBOAT'S LOOSE AND IT'S FLOATING DOWNSTREAM! I WANT TO GO UPSTREAM!

PLOOP!

YIKE! I MUST RETRIEVE IT AT ALL COSTS! PERHAPS I CAN INTERCEPT IT IF I HURRY!


BLOW THAT THING, MAN! HONK! HONK!
WHAT IN BLAZES...

SHUT THAT THING OFF!
SOMEBODY GRAB IT!
IT'LL SCARE ALL THE FISH AWAY!

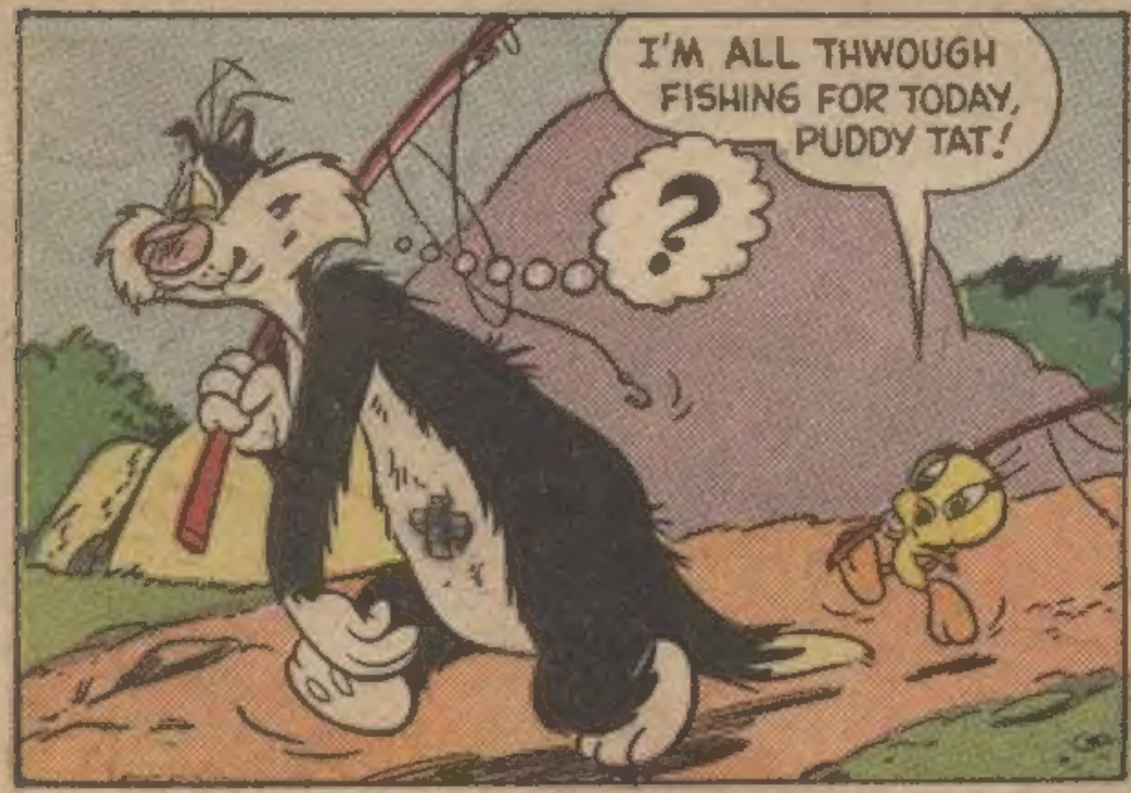
I'VE GOT IT!
HAUL IT IN!

OH, THANK YOU, SIR! I WAS AFRAID I'D LOST MY BOAT!
YOUR BOAT?

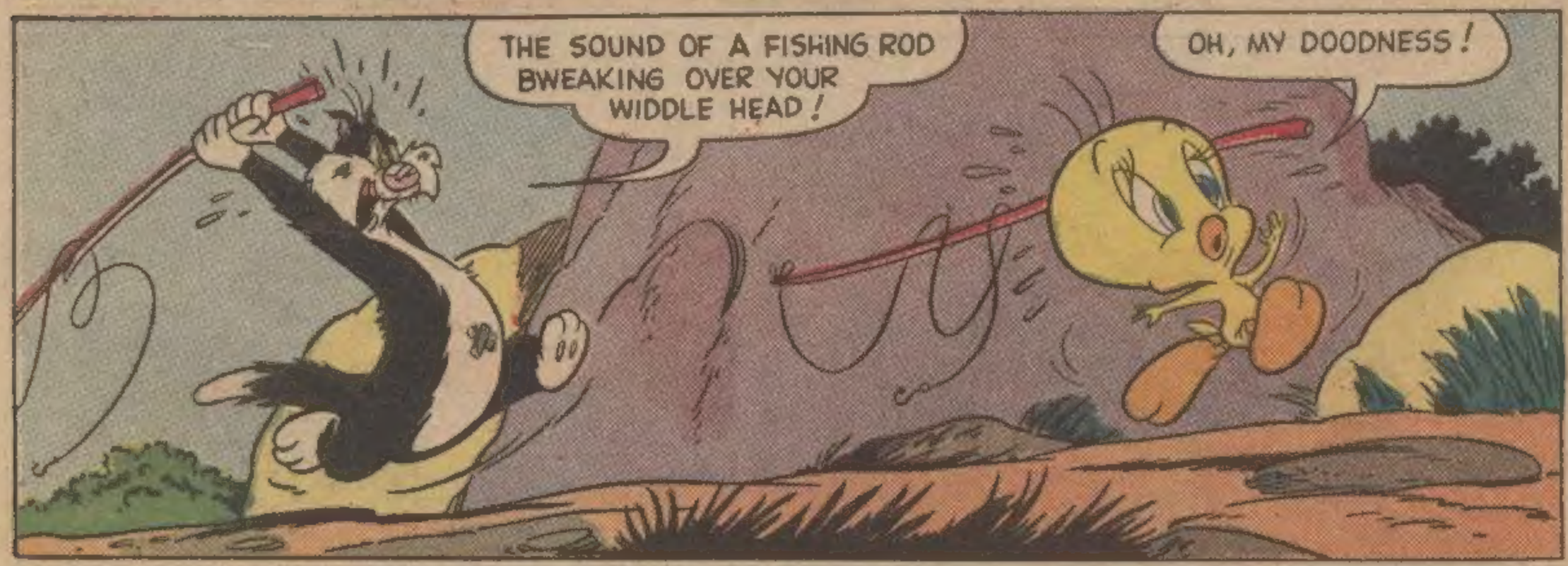
YOU NITWIT! YOU JUST CHASED ALL THE FISH AWAY!
YEAH! I LOST A BEAUTY I WAS READY TO PULL IN!

SHALL WE BEAT HIM UP OR THROW HIM IN THE DRINK?
BOTH!

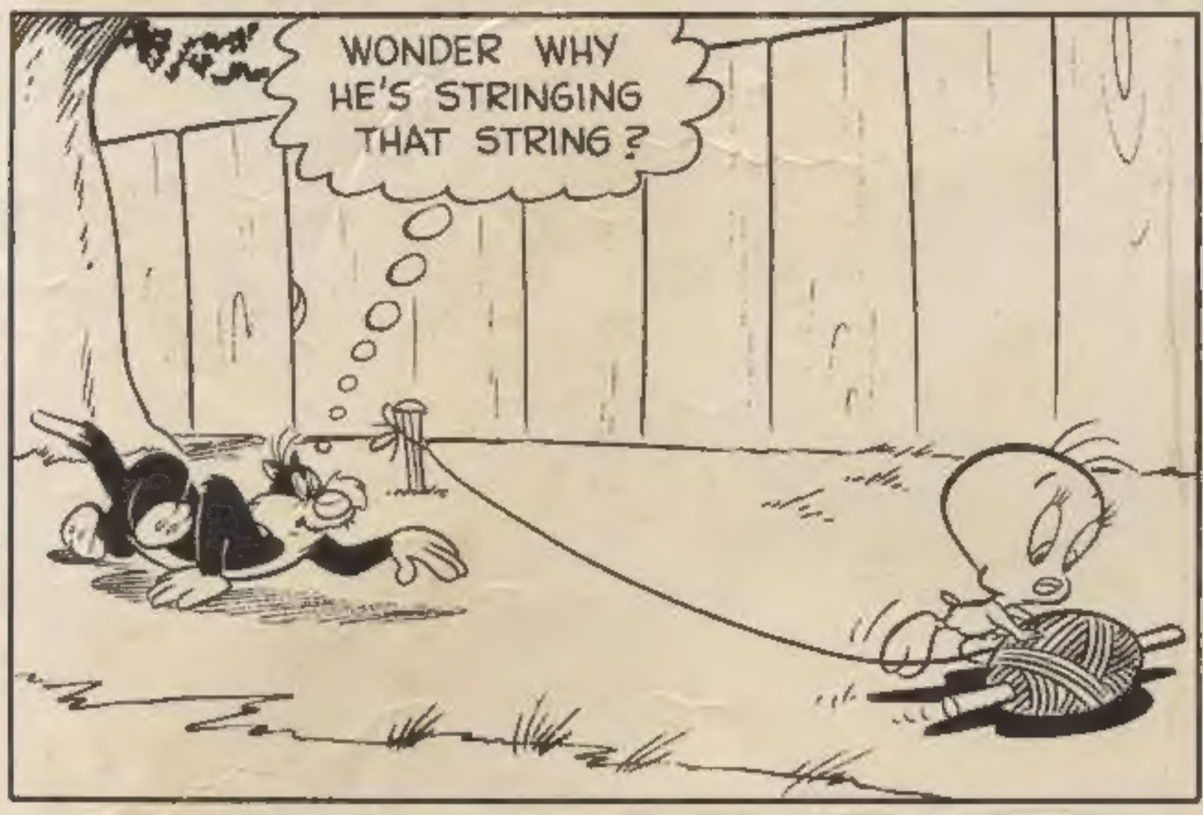
LATER...
OOH! THAT LOOKS LIKE PUDDY TAT UP AHEAD!

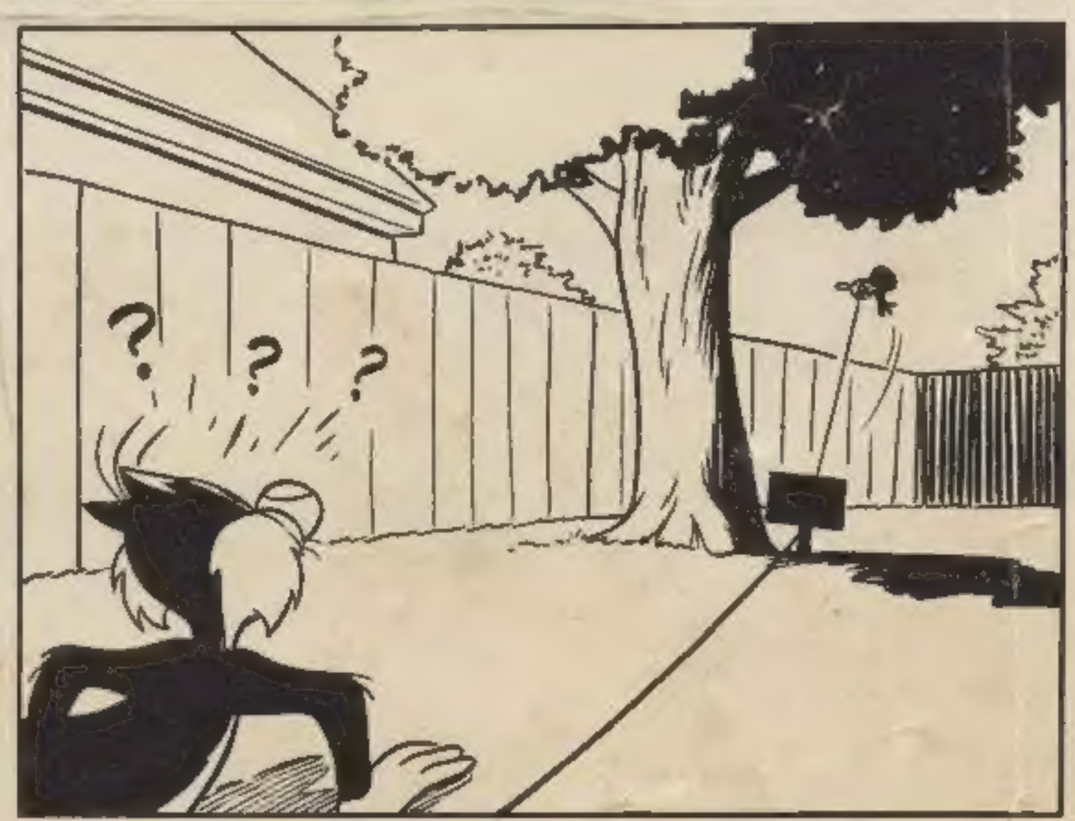

I'M ALL THWOUGH FISHING FOR TODAY, PUDDY TAT!
?

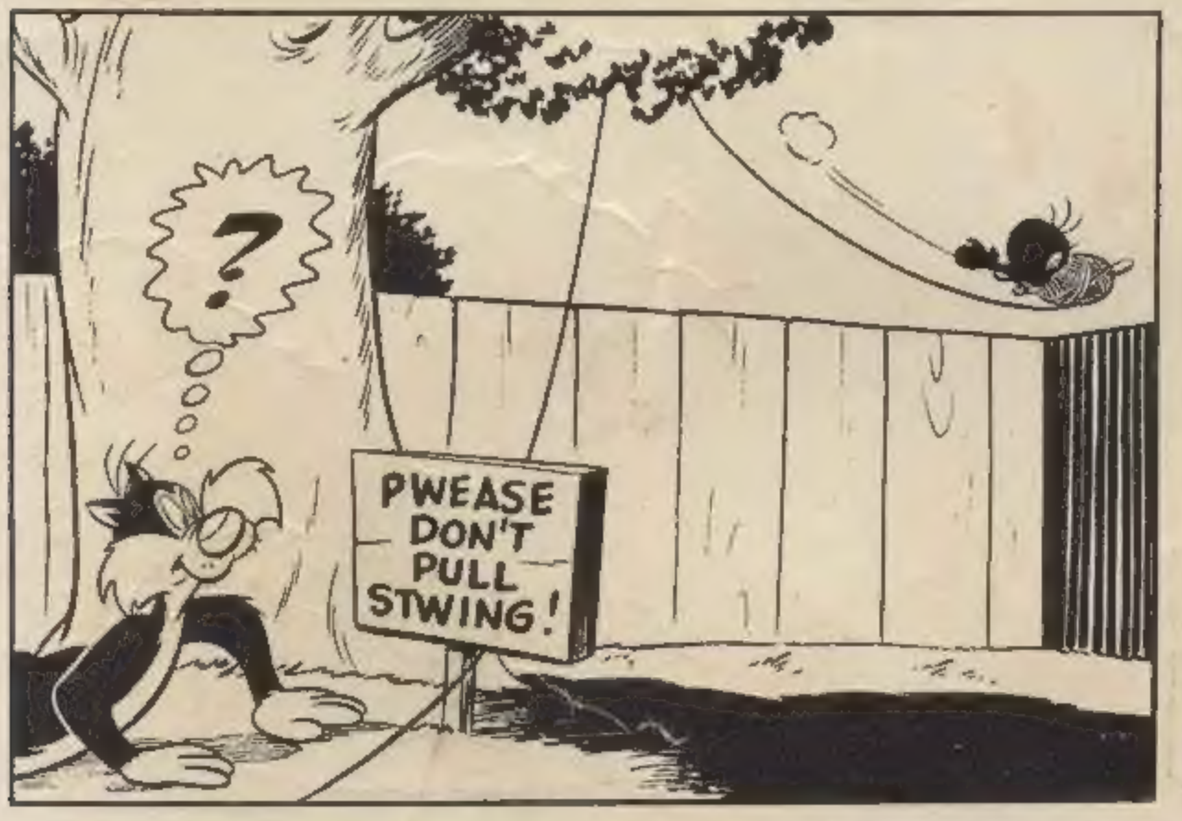
THAT'S NICE! THEN YOU WON'T MIND IF I MAKE A LITTLE NOISE, WILL YOU?
WHY, NO! WHAT KIND OF NOISE?


THE SOUND OF A FISHING ROD BWEAKING OVER YOUR WIDDLE HEAD!
OH, MY DOODNESS!

TWEETY and SYLVESTER
THE BEST TIME TO NAB HIM IS WHEN HE'S WORKING! HE HAS SUCH A ONE-TRACK MIND!


WONDER WHY HE'S STRINGING THAT STRING?


? ? ?

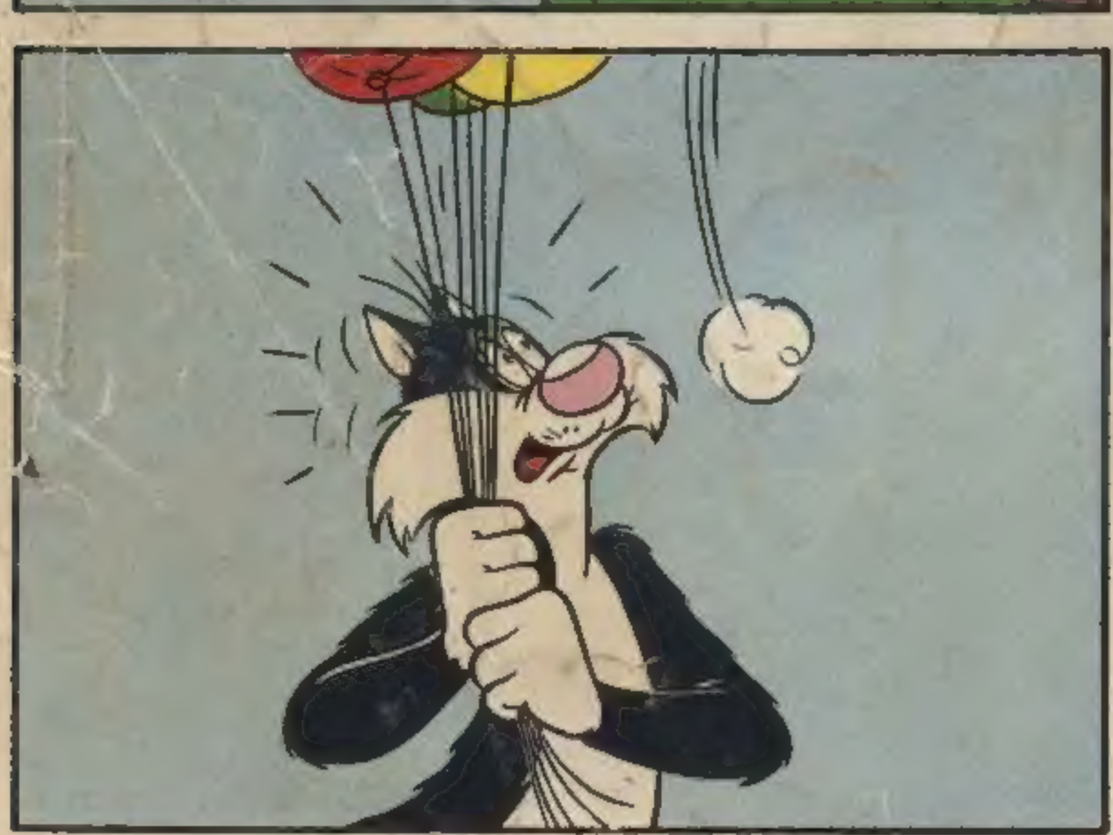

?
PWEASE DON'T PULL STWING!

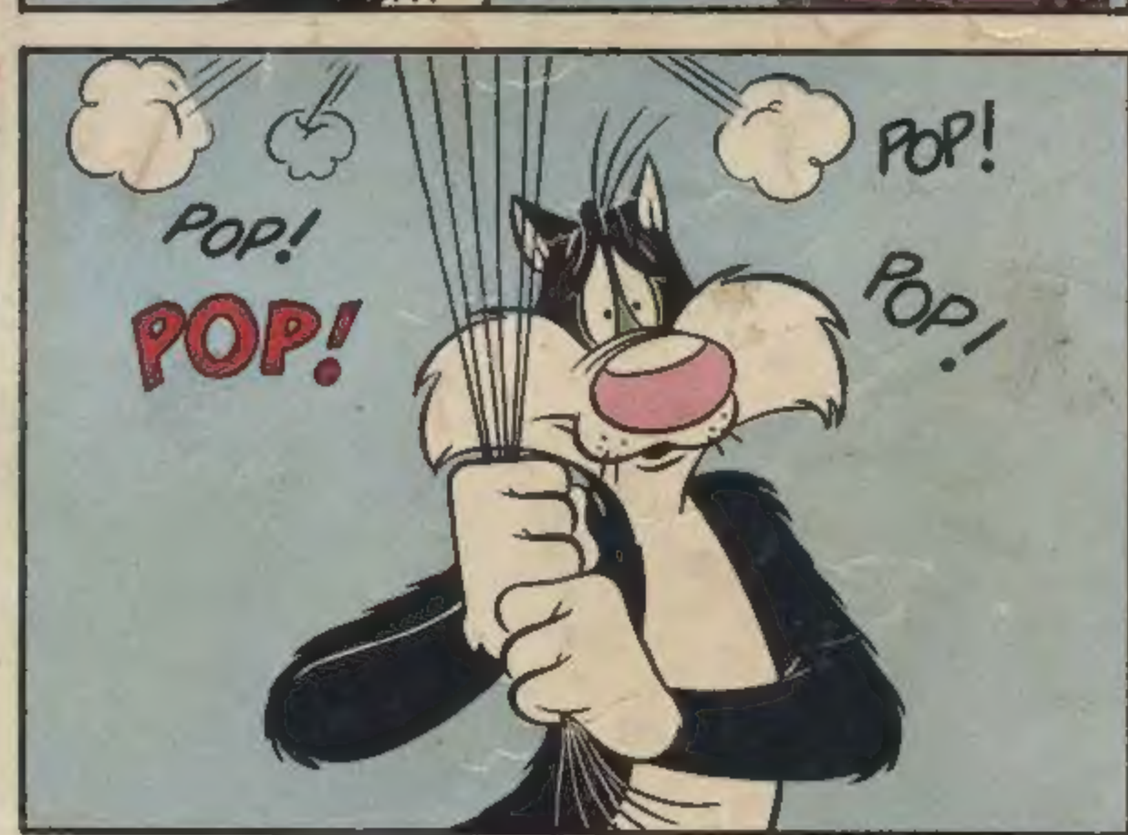
OH, YEAH?

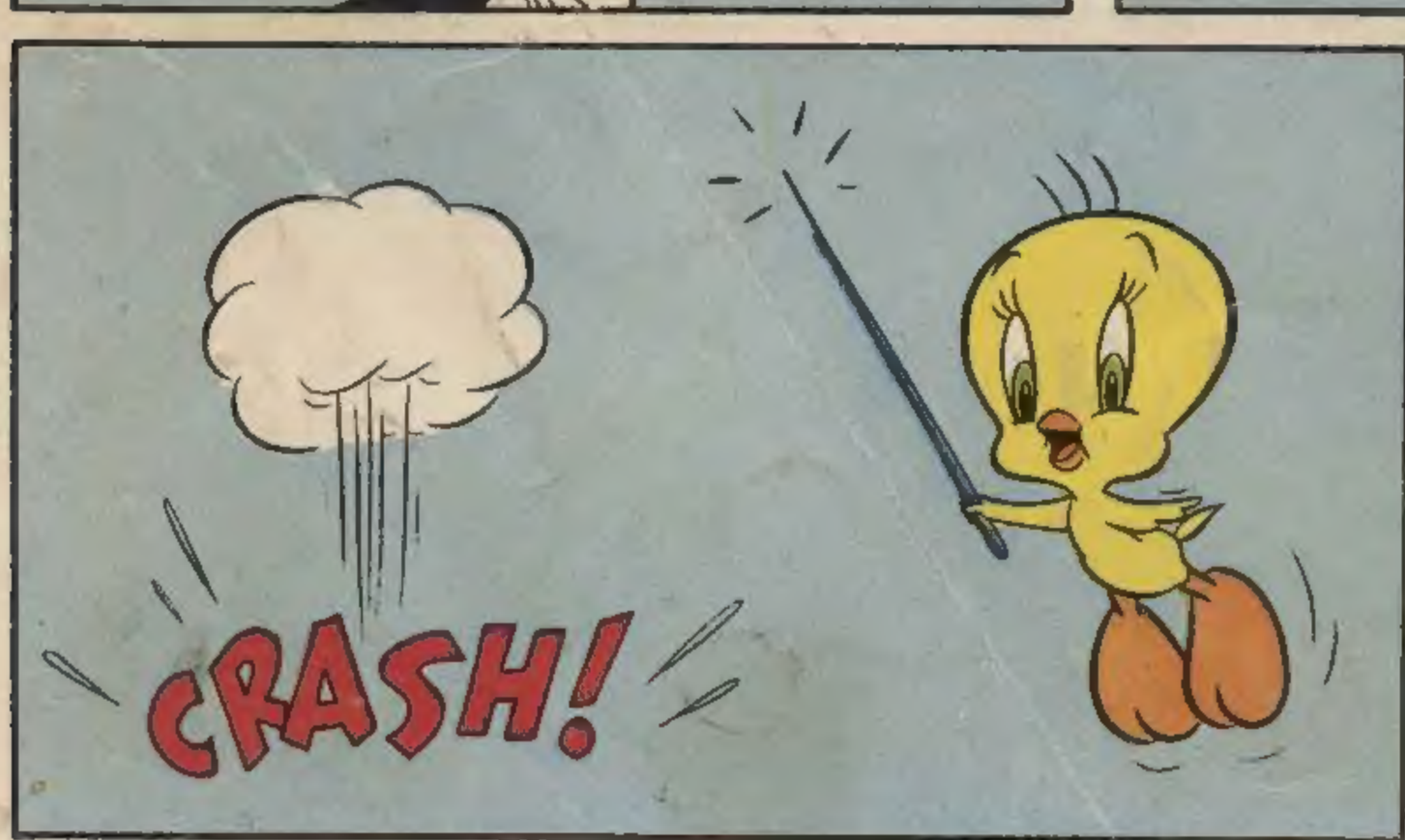
KLONK!

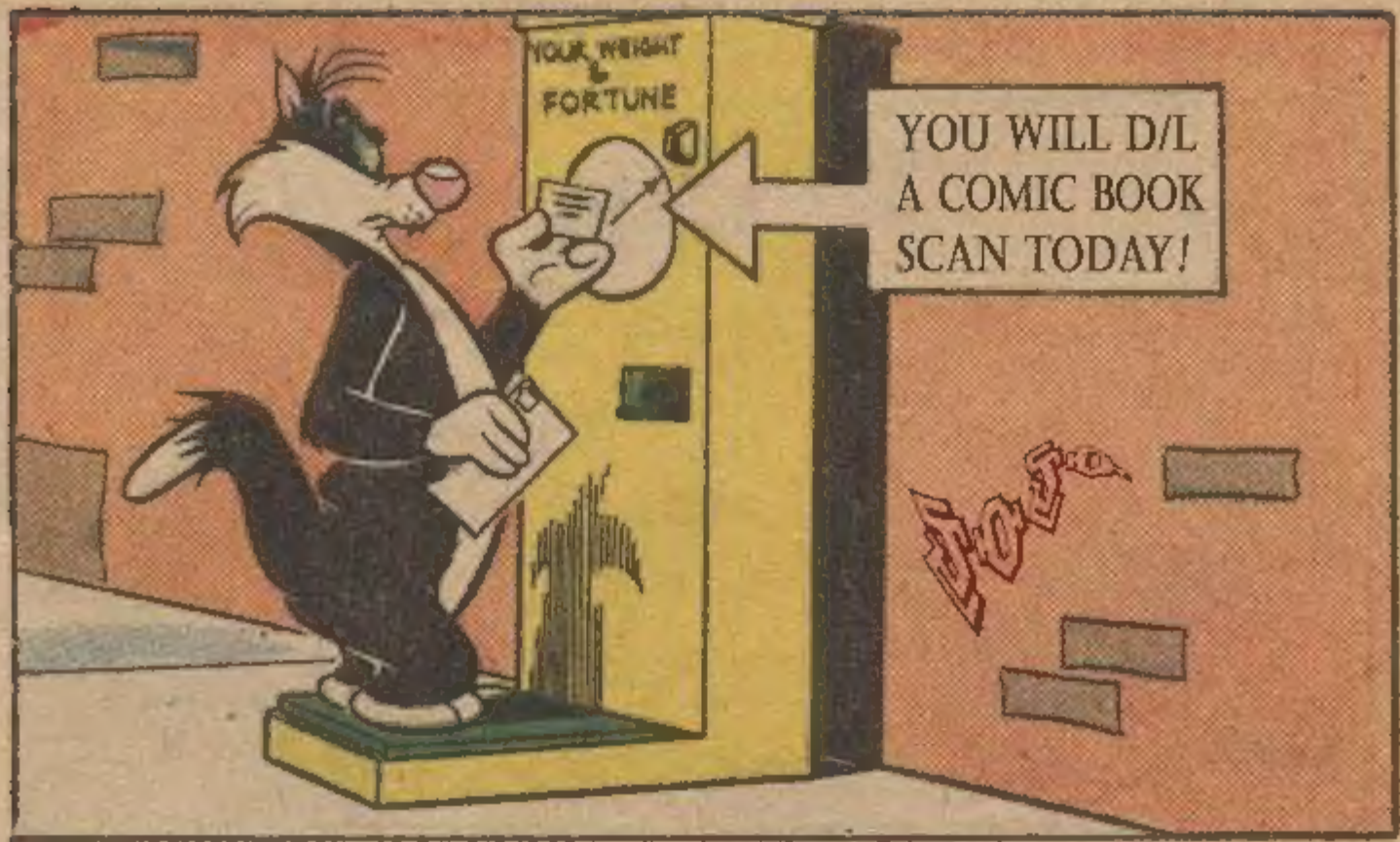
Tweety's
PUDDY TAT TWAP
PAT. APPLIED FOR

TWEETY and SYLVESTER








YOUR WEIGHT & FORTUNE
YOU WILL D/L A COMIC BOOK SCAN TODAY!